



INVINCIBLE

BOOK 07

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EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Invincible

(无敌天下)

by

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Synopsis

The strong are lonesome. Overcoming the loneliness pushes you to stand invincible at the top.

Pro-disciple of the Shaolin Temple on earth, Huang Xiaolong was reborn into a Martial Spirit world, carrying Hua Xia's secret knowledge, the Body Metamorphose Scripture. In a Martial Spirit world, only those with Martial Spirit are able to train in battle qi and become a warrior. Huang Xiaolong born with a heaven-defying rare Martial Spirit was mistakenly taken for common variant Martial Spirit during the awakening ceremony conducted by the tribe and thus sidelined. However, Huang Xiaolong with his common "variant" Martial Spirit again, and again displayed unnatural talent, defeating geniuses, shocking the clan and the entire Martial Spirit World

Acknowledgement

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Chapter 601: Well Leave As We Please

Just when Wuyue was about to attack, Zhang Quan suddenly reached out to stop him. Facing Huang Xiaolong, he said, “Huang Xiaolong, considering the fact that you’re the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple, as long as you give us one billion, we can overlook your discourtesy. I’m well aware that you bought the True Dragon King’s beast cores at the last Black Warrior Auction House for thirty billion, therefore, one billion is nothing to you.”

Zhang Quan’s words stupefied Huang Xiaolong for a moment, and second later, he started laughing from indescribable anger.

These two Wuyue and Zhang Quan were but hired hands he got from the Azure Sea Firm to protect his parents. Using a more pleasing term, they were guards, but stripping all niceties, they were but slaves of the Luo Tong Residence! Now, not only did they not know the distinction between master and slave, Wuyue even styled himself ‘Enforcer’, ignoring his parents’ orders, and on top of everything else, they dared to turn the tables over to threaten him, demanding one billion with extended hands!

At Zhang Quan’s words, Wuyue halted his actions and snorted at Huang Xiaolong, “One billion is too little. Huang Xiaolong, your parents, brother, sister, brother-in-law, and nephew, each person is worth one billion. I won’t ask for much, just six billion. Otherwise, after I kill you, I will kill your parents, brother, sister, and others before fleeing to the Azure Dragon Galaxy.”

One billion wasn’t enough, hiking the price on the spot to six billion!

Six billion!

Zhang Quan was stunned but he remained silent.

Huang Xiaolong looked fixedly at Wuyue and Zhang Quan before

bursting in laughter, “Initially, I only planned to cripple your arms, but now, both of you are going to hell!”

Those who dared to use his parents, siblings, and family’s life to threaten Huang Xiaolong, all of them should die without exception!

It was as if Wuyue had heard the greatest joke of his life, laughing wantonly in Huang Xiaolong’s face, “All of us are going to die? Huang Xiaolong, do you think you’re the Institute Principal himself?”

Zhang Quan too was shaking his head at the side; did this Huang Xiaolong have a problem with his head?

Hidden in the dark, the other eight Tenth Order God Realm masters that were employing a wait and see attitude also shook their heads in mockery at Huang Xiaolong’s brazen words, an ignorant and naive chick acting arrogant.

Precisely at this moment, the golden Dragon Pearl symbol between Huang Xiaolong’s brows released a blinding light, rendering everyone to close their eyes from the pain. An enormous ten thousand zhang five-clawed golden divine dragon flew out.

Wuyue and Zhang Quan’s arrogant demeanor instantly vanished as fear overtook them.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi peered down at the two of them loftily as if looking at two insignificant lowly existences, then his dragon claw slammed down.

Both Wuyue and Zhang Quan’s faces were gray with despair, wanting to cry out but were unable, wanting to escape yet unable to move.

Pa! A sharp clear noise rang in the main hall. Just like slapping flies, the two people were flattened into human-shaped meat patties, sticking to the floor. The overpowering dragon essence force instantly shattered their Qi Seas, meridians, and souls, even

destroying the time and space law threads residing in their soul seas.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi transformed into a golden streak, returning to the golden Dragon Pearl in Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

The blinding light dissipated.

Recovering their sight, everyone was stunned. Huang Peng, Su Yan, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others were agape staring at the two human-shaped patties stuck to the floor. Even without checking, everyone knew for sure that Wuyue and Zhang Quan were deader than dead.

Two mid-Tenth Order God Realm masters died just like that? So vulnerable?

“Long-Long’er, that just now, what happened?” Huang Peng stuttered a little dazedly. Just now, he barely had a vague glimpse of a vast golden light shooting out from the golden symbol on Huang Xiaolong's forehead, then, nothing else.

Even Su Yan, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were staring at the golden Dragon Pearl symbol between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows.

That time when he killed the Deities Templar's Preceptor Ying Tian, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi once appeared in front of Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, however, Ying Tian was merely a First Order God Realm while Wuyue and Zhang Quan were both mid-Tenth Order God Realm masters.

Watching the flabbergasted expression on his parents' faces, Huang Xiaolong relaxed slightly, smiling faintly as he said, “Father, Mother, in the past I have obtained the Dragon Clan's heritage power. Just now, what you saw was the Dragon Clan's heritage power which killed Wuyue and Zhang Quan.”

Dragon Clan's heritage power!

Another wave of shock crashed against Huang Peng and Su Yan's

hearts.

“Eldest Young Master Huang, spare us, have mercy, spare us!” The several guards in the main hall regained their senses, immediately begging Huang Xiaolong for mercy. These were all people recruited by Wuyue and Zhang Quan, dogs to the two ‘enforcers’ in essence.

A strong killing intent flitted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as he raised his hand and struck out an Earthen Buddha Palm, sending out myriad images of Buddha statues in dazzling aureate lights, slapping the guards into the air. When they fell to the ground, none of them were breathing.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong briefly asked his parents about matters related to Wuyue and Zhang Quan.

It turns out that slightly over a year after Huang Xiaolong went into closed-door practice, Wuyue and Zhang Quan began to self-style themselves as Enforcers, recruiting new guards on their own, even snatching the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets that Huang Xiaolong gave to Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest.

When Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu reprimanded them, the two of them used the excuse of defying their masters to punish Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, and anyone else that dared to speak up.

Though the other eight remaining Tenth Order masters did not work in cahoots with the two of them, they were apprehensive of Wuyue and Zhang Quan’s mid-Tenth Order God Realm strength yet the eight of them did receive many benefits from the two as well. Hence, all of them silently agreed to open an eye and close another

This only increased the ire in Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

Even though those eight people did not take part in Wuyue and Zhang Quan’s schemes, it was no different than being accomplices. Knowing full well about Wuyue and Zhang Quan acting so, they

actually chose to ignore the matter, what was that if not being accomplices?

“Call those eight people here.” Huang Xiaolong stated sharply.

“Yes, Sovereign.” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu acknowledged respectfully.

Moments later, eight early Tenth Order God Realm masters walked into the main hall behind Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. However, each of them had doubt and confusion in their eyes. Earlier, when Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi acted, he had barricaded the main hall from outside perception. Hence, these eight people were still in the dark about what took place in the main hall.

“Eldest Young Master Huang.” Upon arriving, the eight people extended a perfunctory greeting, it was clear from their manner and expression that there was no courtesy or respect at all.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the eight people with an icy gaze as he spoke, “I hired you all to protect my parents and others, but Wuyue and Zhang Quan, those two dogs of a servant dared to defy their masters, yet all of you remained impassive, how do you explain this?”

Huang Xiaolong’s questioning tone lit a fire in the eight people’s hearts.

“Explain?” One of the eight snickered, “How we act, do we need to explain to you? Huang Xiaolong, you think you’re the Black Warrior Institute Principal?”

Another chimed in presumptuous tone, “You hired us to ensure your parents and these people’s safety. Now, these people are very safe, not dead, their limbs all intact, this proves that we have carried out our duty. If you’re dissatisfied, you can go to the Azure Sea Firm to dismiss us, but it’s impossible for the Azure Sea Firm to refund the ten billion fees to you!”

“He thinks he’s really something just because he’s the Black

Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple. Huang Xiaolong, a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple like you, before God Realm masters like us, you're nothing at all!" A third person added.

"Let's go!"

All eight ignored Huang Xiaolong, turning around to leave.

"Leave?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Who allowed any of you to leave? There's no need to leave."

One of them turned around laughing, "We'll go as we please, but of course, you can also cry to the heavens, begging us not to leave."

All eight burst into laughter.

Chapter 602: To Capture God Realm Demonic Beasts

While the eight of them were immersed in unbridled laughter, a sudden overwhelming dragon might descended over them, vast and profound, shocking the eight Tenth God Realm masters. Turning around to look, none of them could tell when an enormous five-clawed golden dragon had appeared behind them.

“I-it’s a Highgod Realm master!!” One of them shrieked albeit slightly tongue-tied.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s small lake-sized eyes fixed a cold gaze on the eight people, then without any warning, one of its claws slammed down and two people ended up like the previous Wuyue and Zhang Quan, turning into human-shaped patties before they could even utter a cry. The scent of blood diffused in the air as two meat patties were stuck to the floor.

“Mer—!” One of the remaining masters was just about to cry out for mercy in fear, but only managed so say one syllable before Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s dragon claw slammed down on him, sending him on his way like the two before him.

The rest finally recovered their senses at this point.

They had been wondering where Wuyue and Zhang Quan went after they walked into the main hall, and now, the truth of the matter had dawned on them.

Huang Xiaolong actually had a Highgod Realm divine dragon protecting him?! The remaining five people were paler than pale as death cast a shadow over their faces.

“Huang Xiaolong, please spare us!” One of the remaining five cried for mercy, even kneeling before him. Seeing this, the four others quickly got down on their knees as well.

As if he had just heard a joke, Huang Xiaolong let out a loud

laugh, “Weren’t you the ones who just told me to cry to the heavens and beg you not to leave?”

“What is it that you want, I’m willing to give you anything, please spare our lives! We have gone through untold hardships to reach Tenth Order God Realm, we don’t want to die, don’t want to die. Don’t kill us!” The other four cried incoherently, babbling whatever came to their minds as long as Huang Xiaolong was willing to spare them.

“Too late!” Huang Xiaolong scoffed, his eyes signaling to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Nodding in return, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s claws fell like the death god’s scythe. Bottomless despair was reflected in the five people’s eyes. If the dragon was a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm master, there might still be a slim chance of escaping. However, it was an actual Highgod Realm master before their eyes, there was naught the slimmest thread of hope.

In the blink of an eye, there were five new additions of human-shaped patties on the main hall.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi transformed into a streak of golden light, returning to the Dragon Pearl space on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead.

Watching the eight human-shaped patties, Huang Xiaolong’s expression was hard and cold. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was a secret that must not be known by outsiders, moreover, Huang Xiaolong’s current spiritual force was too weak to control a God Realm master, hence, he could only eliminate all of them once and for all.

Although Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi wasn’t fully confident that he could kill a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, it was a different matter for a bunch of mid and early Tenth Order God Realms.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were hit with

another bout of shock staring at the eight new meat patties on the main hall floor. A few seconds prior, these were eight fighting-fit Tenth Order God Realm masters.

Inside Wuyue and Zhang Quan's spatial rings lay quite a huge amount of divine grade spirit pellets, saint grade spirit stones, Xuanwu coins, and medicinal herbs ranging from a few thousand years old to above ten thousand years old, but these were useless to Huang Xiaolong. Hence, they were quickly distributed among his parents and the others.

Wuyue and the nine other corpses were thrown into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda for the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

These ten people merely had a business relationship with the Azure Sea Firm and weren't an integral part of the firm, which was why, even after killing these ten people, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried that the firm would question him. If they happened to ask, he could just glaze over the situation with an excuse, saying that the ten of them had already left the Luo Tong Residence.

Although Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were laden with whip marks from punishment, most wounds were merely skin deep, with no serious repercussions. With Huang Xiaolong's divine grade spirit pellets, both of them healed swiftly.

Huang Xiaolong decided to stay in the Luo Tong Residence for the time being

After his Master Feng Yang helped resolve Huang Peng, Su Yan, and his sister Huang Min's innate talent problem, they had been taking the divine grade spirit pellets given by Huang Xiaolong every day and their strength had grown exponentially, reaching mid and late-Third Order Xiantian realm. Whereas his younger brother Huang Xiaohai, nephew Guo Xiaofan, as well as brother-in-law Guo Tai, they each advanced until Ninth and Tenth Order Xiantian realm, half-step Saint realm was only a matter of time. However, whether they could break through to Saint realm would

depend on opportunity.

After arriving in the Cloudsea Mainland, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian, Emperor Duanren, Yu Ming, Haotian, Fei Hou, and the others' cultivation had visibly increased.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were already half-step God Realm. With his support, Huang Xiaolong was confident that both of them would be able to reach peak half-step God Realm in twenty years' time and break through to God Realm within a hundred years.

Blessed Buddha Emperor, on the other hand, had also stepped into half-step God Realm, and he was even slightly stronger compared to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. He was at the edge of peak half-step God Realm.

Emperor Duanren was now a Tenth Order Saint realm, the Guo Family Ancestor reached Fourth Order Saint realm, Yu Ming advanced until peak late-First Order Saint realm, while both Haotian and Fei Hou were peak half-step Saint realm. It was the same with Huang Xiaolong's best buddy Xie Puti, he was now a peak half-step Saint realm. Just a little more accumulation and he would be able to step into Saint realm. However, no breakthrough came easily, although Xie Puti possessed a high talent, other elements also played a part, especially opportunity.

That year, during the Duanren Imperial City Battle, Xie Puti's cultivation was higher than Huang Xiaolong, but now, he could only admire Huang Xiaolong from afar.

On the same day, Huang Xiaolong went in search of Xie Puti for a drinking session, reminiscing about the old times.

"How is it? Did any girl take your fancy?" Huang Xiaolong jested, "If there is one, I'll ask your old Ancestor to go propose a marriage for you."

A wry smile emerged on Xie Puti's face, "So what if I took fancy to one? I'm not even a Saint realm cultivator, less than a fart on

this Cloudsea Mainland. Let me breakthrough to God realm first, then we'll talk.”

“Breakthrough to God Realm?” Huang Xiaolong frowned. “This is the other side’s requirement?” Although Xie Puti was highly talented, to break through to God Realm was not something easy. The reason Huang Xiaolong seemingly broke through to God Realm easily was due to the innate spiritual embryo that he found.

The bitter expression on Xie Puti’s face deepened.

“With your talent, you can definitely advance to God Realm.” Huang Xiaolong said solemnly. However, in Huang Xiaolong’s estimation, even if Xie Puti took the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets and Hailstone Divine Pills that he gave on a daily basis, just arriving at peak half-step God Realm would take Xie Puti at least three hundred years. As for God Realm, no one could say for sure, perhaps in five hundred years, maybe even longer.

Xie Puti nodded, his eyes resolute, “I will definitely cultivate harder and strive for the earliest breakthrough.” As he said this, he looked gratefully at Huang Xiaolong, “Xiaolong, thank you.”

Xie Puti was well aware that without Huang Xiaolong’s help, in these short years, he wouldn’t be able to reach peak half-step Saint realm. He might not even reach Tenth Order Saint realm in his life. Moreover, he was sure that his future God Realm breakthrough could be realized because of Huang Xiaolong’s help.

“We’re brothers, no need to say these words.” Huang Xiaolong laughed, “Come, drink up.”

The two clinked their cups, bottoms up in one gulp.

“Just tell me if you need any help.” Huang Xiaolong reiterated.

Xie Puti’s mouth opened and closed, in the end, he only said, “Sure.”

Noticing Xie Puti’s expression as if there was something he had difficulty bringing up, but if Xie Puti decided against saying it,

Huang Xiaolong wouldn't pressure him with questions.

The other side's condition was for Xie Puti to be a God Realm master, just from this point alone, one could tell that their background wasn't simple. If it weren't a super force's disciple, then it would at least be a first rank force family's disciple.

Huang Xiaolong fell into contemplation as he walked back to his courtyard from Xie Puti's place. Now that Wuyue, Zhang Quan, and the rest dead, he needed other Tenth Order God Realm masters to protect his parents and family. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to relax worrying about their safety.

However, Huang Xiaolong was worried that the same incident would happen again if he was to hire. Moreover, high-level masters of Tenth Order God Realm similar to Wuyue were hard to control or subjugate.

'Looks like I can only go capture and subjugate a batch of God Realm demonic beasts.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Chapter 603: Blazing Stonedragon Beast

Based on Huang Xiaolong's current strength, it was sufficient to capture late-Fifth Order, even peak late-Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts. If he could tame a pack of Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts, then, within the walls of the Black Warrior City, not even Sixth Order, Seventh Order, probably not even Eighth Order God Realm masters would be able to assassinate his parents and family.

The Jiang Family wouldn't be willing to send a Ninth Order or a Tenth Order God Realm master to carry out an assassination, the price they would have to pay was too high. The assassins would definitely lose their lives here.

Any super forces would feel great heartache losing a Ninth Order or a Tenth Order God Realm master.

However, there were barely three years left until the inner disciples' assessment, Huang Xiaolong had to seize the time to practice, thus he couldn't afford to waste too much time trying to round up some God Realm demonic beasts. Despite having broken through to Fourth Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong knew that he was far from being that Xiang Mingzhi's opponent.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, asking if he knew the closest place to the Cloudsea Mainland that had a great number of God Realm demonic beasts.

"Go to the Great Wasteland." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said after pondering the question.

There were more than a hundred twenty and thousand world surfaces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, and most of their occupants were humans. Still, there were a number of world surfaces that had demonic beasts as the main occupants. For example, the Hailstone Mainland.

There were no human occupants in Great Wasteland, only demonic beasts. In the whole Great Wasteland, other than demonic beasts, there were only more demonic beasts.

Those in the Cloudsea Mainland and nearby world surfaces would head to the Great Wasteland if they wanted to capture demonic beasts.

The distance from the Cloudsea Mainland to the Great Wasteland wasn't far. Changing transmission arrays twice in between, Huang Xiaolong arrived in the Great Wasteland that had its own transmission array, built in an obscured spot within a valley.

“Restrictive formations are placed around the valley perimeter, preventing the demonic beasts from damaging or destroying the transmission array.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, “It is safe within the valley area, but once out of the valley's perimeter, you need to be vigilant. There's always the possibility of a demonic beasts tide rampaging outside the valley perimeter, some disciples that came here died just as they stepped out of the valley's formation, swallowed whole by the demonic beasts here, not leaving behind even a piece of bone.”

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, “Does no one care?”

“There are countless and endless demonic beasts in the Great Wasteland, even more frightening are the beast tides. Even if a Highgod Realm master managed to push back the beast tide once, what about the next one? You think Highgod Realm masters are so idle that they have nothing better to do after a meal to come sit guard here.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed, “Then again, it's not like there's a beast tide roaming around the perimeter all the time.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Which family does this Great Wasteland's transmission array belong to?” The transmission arrays in the Black Tortoise Galaxy were managed by different families, the norm was, the family who constructed the

transmission array also managed it. After all, this represented a wealthy source of income.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi thought for a moment before replying, “Hard to say. Normally, a large transmission array like this one here in the Great Wasteland is managed by a few super forces and families, it’s too big a pie for a single super force to swallow on their own.”

A cheerful smile spread over Huang Xiaolong’s face, “In the future, after I breakthrough Highgod Realm, I’ll also construct a transmission array like this. At that time, even without having to condense spirit stones, I can have an endless supply of Xuanwu coins.”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi retorted, “Instead of constructing one, isn’t it better to just go and snatch one? It would save you the effort.”

The two laughed gleefully at their own joke.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had already left the valley. Looking straight ahead of him, All he saw was vast flat plains all around, stretching to the horizon line. Everything seemed calm and tranquil. It seems like Huang Xiaolong’s luck was not bad, there was no active beast tide encircling the valley.

Coming out this time, Huang Xiaolong shed off his Black Warrior Institute inner disciple robe. At times, the lack of identity proved to be much more convenient.

“The demonic beasts in the Great Wasteland are no weaklings, even at the bottom tier, they would have a half-step God Realm strength. Approximately three-fifths of the demonic beasts here consist of early-level God Realms, and mid-levels God Realm occupy one-fifth,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on, “Although you’re already a Fourth Order God Realm, it pays to be cautious.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “Don’t come out unless we run into

Seventh Order God Realm and above.” He didn't want to grow reliant on Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. With that said, he took out the Mulberry Sword, chose a direction and flew off at high speed.

At his current strength, Huang Xiaolong's full speed flying could rival a late-Fifth Order God Realm master, and his speed rose several times higher when using sword flight, catching up to an early Sixth Order God Realm's speed.

Barely a second later, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette turned into a streak of light, disappearing into the plains.

One day later, Huang Xiaolong descended on top of a mountain. On this day, at least several thousand demonic beasts fell under Huang Xiaolong's sword, if not ten thousand. However, the majority of the demonic beats that Huang Xiaolong came across were Third Order God Realm and below. Occasionally, he'd run into a few Fourth Order God Realm demonic beasts. Huang Xiaolong had no interest in Fourth Order God Realm demonic beasts, therefore, he killed those he came across.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's feet touched the soil, the ground under his feet quaked, surprising him. He quickly leaped up onto his sword, flying some distance away when the hill exploded, shooting soil and stones everywhere like arrows as molten rocks rolled out from inside the mountain.

Before Huang Xiaolong's startled gaze, a gigantic stone-like demonic beast that resembled a dragon whilst not being one, entirely fiery red from head to toe, flew out from the deep grounds.

“Isn't this a Blazing Stonedragon Beast?!” Huang Xiaolong was delighted at its appearance instead of being shocked.

This Blazing Stonedragon Beast was one of the fierce beasts of ancient times. Despite its gigantic body, it was agile and swift, and on top of that, its attack and defense were both powerful.

The one before him right now was a mid-Fifth Order God Realm, but its strength was comparable to a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm, possibly even an early Sixth Order God Realm demonic beast.

Once it reached mid-air, the Blazing Stonedragon Beast flapped its wings once, and it was already right in front of Huang Xiaolong. Its ferocious jaws opened, releasing a stream of molten rocks that transformed into a river of fire, rushing forth to devour Huang Xiaolong.

This was the Blazing Stonedragon Beast's internal molten rock stream, with temperature many times hotter than the magma ten thousand feet deep underground, it could easily scorch a large piece of land black. Although Huang Xiaolong wasn't necessarily afraid based on the defense of his True Dragon Physique, out of caution, he dared not meet the attack head-on. In a swift flicker, he agilely avoided the stream of molten rock spilling out like a river of fire.

In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong was right above the Blazing Stonedragon Beast's crown of the head. With a low bellow, his fist smacked accurately on its head.

Dang! A heavy muffled noise sounded as that Blazing Stonedragon Beast was blasted down to the ground by Huang Xiaolong's fist. The land shook visibly. A short while later, the Blazing Stonedragon Beast got up unsteadily, swaying left and right momentarily before regaining its bearing. Its eyes glinted as it roared furiously at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked. With his intrinsic True Dragon Physique rivaling a divine artifact, after suffering a punch from him, that Blazing Stonedragon Beast actually did not receive much damage?

He beamed at this finding. The stronger this Blazing Stonedragon was, the better.

The Blazing Stonedragon Beast shot to the air once again, preparing to launch another frenzied attack on Huang Xiaolong, but he struck another punch, right at its belly, knocking it back in the air.

Although this Blazing Stonedragon Beast possessed swift speed, it was still much slower compared to Huang Xiaolong's sword flight.

After more than a hundred punches and strikes from Huang Xiaolong, rendering its body a mass of cuts and bruises, the Blazing Stonedragon Beast finally submitted obediently, allowing Huang Xiaolong to mark its soul.

Subjugating a mid-Fifth Order God Realm beast on the first day, moreover, a fierce beast of ancient times, the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, gave Huang Xiaolong a good mood. He no longer flew using his sword, and instead, he leaped onto the Blazing Stonedragon Beast's head, continuing to look for other Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts.

Chapter 604: Savager Than A Primordial Fierce Beast

It seems like Huang Xiaolong's luck on this trip was indeed very good. Not long after subjugating the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, he bumped into two more Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts.

These two Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts were a pair of male and female Strongarm Water-Fire Apes. Like its name, this demonic beast ape possessed a pair of thick, powerful arms; one was a mid-Fifth Order, and the other a late-Fifth Order God Realm.

Although the Strongarm Water-Fire Apes weren't ancient fierce beasts, they were still one of a kind rare spiritual beasts. During the subjugation, Huang Xiaolong ordered the Blazing Stonedragon Beast to stand at the side instead of letting it battle, carrying out the act himself.

Facing two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes, Huang Xiaolong dared not act reckless and underestimate his opponents, changing into the Asura Physique as well as soul transforming before battling the pair of apes.

"Nice!" Huang Xiaolong shouted as he swung his arms in close combat with the two huge apes simultaneously, laughing out in excitement.

Both Strongarm Water-Fire Apes were pushed back several hundred meters by Huang Xiaolong.

If someone saw a Fourth Order God Realm master actually repelling two Fifth Order God Realm Strongarm Water-Fire Apes with his bare hands, their eyeballs would probably be bouncing on the ground.

The Strongarm Water-Fire Apes' arms possessed uncanny strength, based on power alone, they were even slightly above the Blazing Stonedragon Beast. One strike of their arms could cause a

mountain spanning several hundred li to crumble into loose pebbles and stones. Yet, they were forced back by the force of Huang Xiaolong's punch. One couldn't begin to imagine the extent of the explosive power he could exert.

Seeing that a mere Fourth Order God Realm human actually managed to throw them back several hundred meters, a hint of apprehension filled their eyes. Not to mention the Blazing Stonedragon Beast watching quietly at the side, the apprehension it felt was even stronger than the two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes.

After he pushed the two apes back, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered, seizing the initiative to attack this time around.

After another hour of earth tossing, mountain crumbling scuffle, the two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes were finally subjugated by Huang Xiaolong. Just like he did with the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, Huang Xiaolong marked their souls with a soul imprint.

Riding on the Blazing Stonedragon Beast with two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes trailing behind, Huang Xiaolong leisurely breathed in the Great Wasteland's air that was rich in spiritual energy, sighing secretly to himself, 'Having the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate is truly wonderful ah.' Otherwise, no matter how powerful his spiritual force was, he still wouldn't be able to rein in these God Realm demonic beasts.

A picture emerged in Huang Xiaolong's mind as he rode on the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, if he managed to subjugate a hundred Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts, with them following behind him, what a heart fluttering sight that would be!

However, after subjugating the two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes, two days went by and brought about a depressed Huang Xiaolong. Ever since then, he had yet to come across any Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts, merely a few late-Fourth Order and peak late-Fourth Order God Realm demonic beasts. They were instantly killed by Huang Xiaolong.

On the fourth day, the peace and tranquility of the third day persisted as the sun beamed its warm rays down on the wasteland.

As Huang Xiaolong continued leading the three demonic beasts with him in search for more Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts, powerful energy fluctuations rippled in the distance, traveling through the air to the place where Huang Xiaolong was. After observing the energy fluctuations, a happy smile floated to his face. The energy fluctuations belonged to a Fifth Order God Realm demonic beast.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong nudged the Blazing Stonedragon Beast under it toward the source of the energy fluctuations.

When Huang Xiaolong got close, he saw on a flat open space a group of family disciples that were attacking a nine-tailed demonic beast that looked a lot like a white tiger.

“A Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger?” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise, more to himself.

This Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was similar to the Blazing Stonedragon under him in the sense that both were well known fierce beasts of ancient times, possessing high talent. Not to mention the fact that it was a direct lineage descendant of the Bright Radiance Divine Tiger.

The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger before him had reached late-Fifth Order God Realm. Despite being sieged by a group of family disciples, it wasn't in any actual danger. Whereas it was the group of family disciples that were continuously injured under the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's claws.

“Disciples of the Zhu Family?” After getting a clear look at these family disciples' attire, a light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. The Zhu Family was also one of the super forces of the Black Tortoise Galaxy, ranking above the Jiang Family.

There were twenty plus people in this group of Zhu Family

disciples encircling and attacking the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, seven of them were Fifth Order God Realm while the remaining consisted of Fourth Order and below. With a quick glance, the strongest amongst them was a mid-Fifth Order God Realm.

Seven Fifth Order God Realm masters and more than a dozen Fourth and Third Order God Realm disciples were attacking the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, yet the side with the bigger number continuously suffered injuries, one could see this demonic beast's strength.

Watching at the side, Huang Xiaolong decided not to join in the fun for the time being. After all, he had no relationship whatsoever with the Zhu Family. Instead, the Zhu Family was very close with the Jiang Family. These Zhu Family disciples' life and death were irrelevant to Huang Xiaolong.

Soon, more than half of the Zhu Family disciples attacking the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger were wounded by it. Four of them died instantly under its claws, leaving the seven Fifth Order God Realm disciples struggling bitterly.

The remaining Zhu Family disciples were angry and afraid at the same time. When they chanced upon this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, all of them were ecstatic, thinking that their combined strength would guarantee them an easy capture of the beast. Never did they imagine that the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's strength far exceeded their assumptions.

What truly vexed them the most was this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's healing ability. They had just left three deep sword wounds on its body, but the sword wounds disappeared in just a few breaths' time. Now, there were merely light scratches, the deep bleeding wounds had fully healed.

While the Zhu Family disciples were vexed about the situation, the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger suddenly retreated in a flash,

and before the dumbfounded group of Zhu Family disciples, it turned around and flew away with ease.

The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's abrupt fleeing stunned the Zhu Family disciples silly, failing to react.

Huang Xiaolong, who had concealed his aura, hidden as he watched the battle was also shocked. Did it detect him? Watching the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger who had fled some distance away, Huang Xiaolong didn't have the luxury of time to think too deeply as he swiftly jumped on his sword and gave chase. Turning into a streak of light, he cut off the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's path in a mere moment. Without any hesitation, both of his fists punched out.

A heaven-shaking tiger roar thundered as the Nine-Tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was knocked back to the ground by Huang Xiaolong's fists.

The great earth trembled.

The group of Zhu Family disciples watched dazedly as the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger crashed to the ground, and a second later, their eyes shifted to Huang Xiaolong, the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, then the two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes. Their dazedness turned to astonishment.

After toppling the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger with his double fists, Huang Xiaolong flickered, appearing right above its head. Then, without any suspense, another powerful punch landed, emitting a booming sound at impact.

From the side, it could be seen that the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger had its body staked into the ground by Huang Xiaolong.

The Zhu Family disciples collectively sucked in a breath of cold air.

They knew very well the strength of that Nine-tailed Bright

Radiance Tiger, but now it was half buried into the ground by that young man. What really made them speechless was the fact that the young man was seemingly just a Fourth Order God Realm master. An early Fourth Order God Realm at that!

How was this possible! Disbelief was written all over the faces of these Zhu Family disciples.

Not wanting to reveal his strength and identity, Huang Xiaolong took the precaution of changing his appearance slightly, and thus not having to worry about being recognized by the Zhu Family disciples.

In fact, one of the reasons he was able to stake the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger into the ground was because the Zhu Family disciples had depleted most of its essence energy in the drawn-out battle earlier, otherwise, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have had it so easy.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had a good measure of his attacks, he definitely wouldn't kill the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger by accident.

After sending the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger down, Huang Xiaolong flew after it, striking more than a dozen punches at its body. The ground cracked and shook as the punches continued to rain down until it lost all will to resist before Huang Xiaolong stopped.

Accompanying each of Huang Xiaolong's punches, the Zhu Family disciples felt their hearts tighten. Looking at the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's tragic dead dog end, the faces of these disciples were whiter than a sheet.

Was he still a human?

That was basically a primordial divine beast, even more terrifying than an ancient fierce beast! The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was practically a fluffy little lamb!

Chapter 605: Our Zhu Family's Possession

The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was pummeled to the point where it could hardly summon the will to resist, allowing Huang Xiaolong's spiritual force to break into its soul sea barrier and leave a soul imprint within. Then, the Zhu Family disciples watched dumbly as the dead dog Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger swallowed some unknown pellets given by Huang Xiaolong, and in the next second, its vitality returned, becoming lively and energetic as if it was never injured in the first place.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong was about to leave with the four demonic beasts, the Zhu Family's Zhu Feirong couldn't help blurting out: "Stop!"

Huang Xiaolong halted his step and turned his head over his shoulder.

There was only the barest of hesitation as Zhu Feirong pointed at the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, claiming, "This Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger is ours, you cannot take it away."

Their main purpose in making this trip to the Great Wasteland was to search for a Fourth or Fifth Order God Realm Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger. They had been looking high and low for over a month's time, coming across their target with much difficulty. Naturally, they couldn't allow this young man to take it away just like that.

"I cannot take it away? Then?" Huang Xiaolong's mocking tone was obvious despite his cold voice.

Noting Huang Xiaolong's expression, Zhu Feirong frowned slightly with dissatisfaction: "Which family are you from? We're disciples of the Zhu Family from the Last Gods World. Leave the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger behind, I can give you ten million Xuanwu coins."

Huang Xiaolong nearly—no, he laughed out loud hearing these words. Ten million Xuanwu coins?

When Huang Xiaolong finally stopped laughing, he scoffed in retort, “If we’re going by market price, ten million Xuanwu coins will only get you a Third Order God Realm demonic beast. A late-Fifth Order God Realm ancient fierce demonic beast like this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger is worth a few hundred million, are you taking me for a fool?”

Zhu Feirong reddened, however, another Zhu Family disciple stepped forward, interjecting rudely, “We spotted this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger first, if you want to take it away, I hope you will first consider the consequences. Things that belong to our Zhu Family are not so easy to steal.”

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted. These Zhu Family disciples truly had skin thicker than average people.

If it weren’t due to his aura, as well as his three demonic beasts that alerted the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, these bunch of Zhu Family disciples would most likely be dead by its claws by now. He, subjugating this Nine-tail Bright Radiance Tiger, could be considered as half their savior, yet the other side actually claimed that he was stealing their things?

Huang Xiaolong laughed in spite of his rising anger, “Zhu Family? Pardon me, what little thing is this Zhu Family, I have no idea.”

These words instantly enraged the group of Zhu Family disciples. Coincidentally, at this moment, noises of rustling wind sounded in the air as more than a dozen people flew toward their location at high speed.

When the Zhu Family disciples saw the faces of these newcomers, their faces brightened with delight.

“Big brother Zhu Yu, you’re all here!” Zhu Feiring stepped

forward, crying out happily.

A young man with golden-irises and vermillion red hair nodded at Zhu Feirong before asking, “What is it?”

Zhu Feirong pointed at Huang Xiaolong, explaining, “We encountered this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, but who knew that this brat would suddenly jump out of nowhere, stealing it from us. Not only did he injure several of our Zhu Family disciples, he even killed a few others.”

Those people were killed by the Nine-tail Bright Radiance Tiger, but now, all the blame fell on Huang Xiaolong’s head.

Even Huang Xiaolong didn’t expect this level of shamelessness from Zhu Feirong, spouting lies with his eyes open. Then, he smiled simply. He didn’t want to kill these Zhu Family disciples, but since this was the way things were, then...!

His gaze swept over the newcomers. Amongst the twelve people, there were two early Sixth Order God Realm, while that vermillion haired young man called Zhu Yu was the strongest, close to peak early Sixth Order God Realm. Of the other remaining ten, three were peak late-Fifth Order God Realm, and the other seven people were a mix of late, mid, and peak mid-Fifth Order God Realm.

It seems like, with this many strong characters, these Zhu Family disciples were probably thinking that he was a fish on a chopping board?

Zhu Yu looked at Huang Xiaolong, then his eyes roamed over the four demonic beasts behind him. A tiny frown wrinkled his forehead as he thought for a moment before saying to Huang Xiaolong, “Snatching our Zhu Family’s things and killing our Zhu Family’s disciples, even so, I will not make things hard for you. As long as you leave the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, that Blazing Stonedragon Beast, and also one of your arms, we can let you go.”

Not make things difficult for you!

Leave the Nine-tail Bright Radiance Tiger and that Blazing Stonedragon Beast!

And an arm!

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, laughing. His laugh was a bit sinister.

Without any warning, he made his move. The Mulberry Sword in his hand shot out a curtain of sword energy that enveloped an area of hundred li. The bone-deep penetrating killing intent greatly alarmed the Zhu Family disciples.

Sharp sword lights glinted and ten or so Zhu Family disciples were clutching their necks, staring at Huang Xiaolong in fear before tumbling to the ground.

“You, courting death!” Zhu Yu did not expect Huang Xiaolong to suddenly attack, moreover, killing close to a dozen Zhu Family disciples in front of him. Angered, he let out a furious bellow at Huang Xiaolong.

However, just as he was about to retaliate, an overwhelming energy slammed down on him. Startled, Zhu Yu swiftly changed his move to defensive one.

A resounding boom echoed in the air.

Zhu Yu’s body shook, then he staggered a few steps back.

The two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes continued to attack.

Zhu Yu was both anxious and angry: “Beasts!”

The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger targeted the other early Sixth Order God Realm disciples, while the Blazing Stonedragon and Huang Xiaolong picked off the rest of them. The tiger aimed at disciples of Fourth Order and below, while early, mid, late, and peak late-Fifth Order disciples were all taken care of by Huang Xiaolong.

At this point, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered to keep his identity a secret, displaying his Asura Physique and summoning the twin dragon martial spirits to soul transform. The sword below his feet and the thousand arms behind him acted at the same time.

The Godly Xumi Art executed the Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God at full force, sending more than ten of Zhu Family's early Fifth Order God Realm disciples flying into the air. Falling to the ground, the air they exhaled was more than the air going in.

Seeing this, Zhu Yu, Zhu Feirong, and the rest roared ceaselessly with fury.

Despite Zhu Yu's strength being close to a peak early Sixth Order God Realm, it wasn't an easy matter for him to defeat the two Strongarm Water-Fire Apes in a short time. In fact, he couldn't even disentangle himself from them.

On the other side, the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was doing a great job of delaying the other early Sixth Order God Realm master, rendering him unable to help the rest or battle Huang Xiaolong.

As for disciples below Fourth Order God Realm, the Blazing Stonedragon Beast had them jumping and running all over clutching their backside whilst howling in misery.

Practically at every ten breaths interval, there'd be a disciple sent flying by Huang Xiaolong.

In less than the time it takes to drink a cup of tea, there were only four peak late-Fifth Order God Realm disciples struggling to maintain the situation. However, under Huang Xiaolong's fierce attack, these four people's defeat was a given.

Zhu Yu watched as the Zhu Family's Fifth Order God Realm disciples were killed by Huang Xiaolong one after another. Whilst greatly angered, fear had started to wind around his heart. A mere Fourth Order God Realm disciple had such a terrifying attack

power? Even with his knowledgeable eyes, this was unprecedented.

Also, Huang Xiaolong's speed was actually not slower than theirs.

‘How can this be!’

He himself was an early Sixth Order God Realm, close to peak early Sixth Order God Realm, whereas Huang Xiaolong was just a Fourth Order God Realm!

Half an hour later.

Huang Xiaolong's icy stare swept over Zhu Yu and another disciple named Li Mingzhu, a disciple of the Zhu Family. The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger and the four beasts encircled Zhu Yu and the other. Corpses lay all around them, increasing the thick scent of blood.

“Who are you exactly?” Zhu Yu's voice was low and grim, suppressing the overflowing anger on his chest. “You won't be able to run even if you kill us as our family's Grand Elder is watching over the transmission array. You too will die here in this Great Wasteland World!”

Chapter 606: Refining a Highgod Realm

Divine Dragons Beast Core

“I’ll be waiting.” Huang Xiaolong flashed a brilliant smile at Zhu Yu after hearing his threat.

“You!” Both Zhu Yu and Li Mingzhu were enraged.

Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette flickered as he rained consecutive attacks on them.

Two early Sixth Order God Realm prominent family disciples were ideal training partners for Huang Xiaolong. Initially, Zhu Yu and the other disciple were barely warding off the four demonic beasts’ attacks, and now with Huang Xiaolong joining the fray, they were in a perilous disadvantage.

To their dismay, both Zhu Family disciples noticed that Huang Xiaolong’s recovery rate was scarier than the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger’s.

Huang Xiaolong displayed the Godly Xumi Art, which greatly consumed his god battle qi. Every time they estimated that his god battle qi should be bottoming out, within a few breaths’ time, he somehow replenished his god battle qi to the optimum point.

As the number of slashes and cuts on their bodies increased, the resounding angry curses also increased. Close to the end, the curses diminished and were replaced by incessant pleading. But whether it was threats or pleas, Huang Xiaolong ignored them all, attacking ceaselessly.

One hour later, the Mulberry Sword in Huang Xiaolong’s hand made a horizontal slash and an ethereal dragon flew out, slitting both Zhu Yu and Li Mingzhu’s necks.

Zhu Yu’s hand clutched his throat, his voice hardly audible: “You... why?” Until this moment, he still didn’t understand why Huang Xiaolong wasn’t afraid of the Zhu Family’s revenge.

For every family, each God Realm disciple was looked upon as treasures, especially those who had reached mid-level God Realm and above, whereas now, Huang Xiaolong had murdered more than thirty of the Zhu Family's God Realm disciples.

This matter would definitely incur the Zhu Family's wrath, causing them to run amok in their search for the murderer even if they had to dig three feet underground.

From Zhu Yu's perspective, Huang Xiaolong would definitely end up more tragically than them.

"Because you've provoked my anger." Huang Xiaolong replied coldly as a finger pointed, shooting a strand of immortal essence fire that penetrated Zhu Yu's soul between his brows.

Zhu Yu's body fell limply, his eyes rounded wide; it was that simple?

Killing the last two Zhu Family disciples, Huang Xiaolong threw all the corpses into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda for his Poison Corpse Scarabs. Then he changed his features back to his original look. Once again riding on the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, he led the four demonic beasts away, leaving the scene as they went in search for the next Fifth Order God Realm demonic beast comrade.

Time flows and days passed.

The number of Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts following behind Huang Xiaolong increased in number. half a month has gone by and Huang Xiaolong's pack of Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts had grown to twelve. However, demonic beasts similar to the ancient fierce beasts like the Blazing Stonedragon Beast and Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger were rare, there were only four in his pack.

As the number of subjugated demonic beasts grew bigger and bigger, in the end, he needn't even fight personally. Bumping into some stray Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts, the Nine-tailed

Bright Radiance Tiger and the rest would pounce onto the demonic beast until it was left with half a life, only then would Huang Xiaolong make an appearance, marking its soul with a soul imprint.

As days passed, it had already been a month.

Huang Xiaolong's personal demonic beast pack reached twenty-five. Among them, the weakest was an early Fifth Order God Realm, with the strongest being peak late-Fifth Order God Realm. Averagely speaking, most of the demonic beasts that he subjugated were mid-Fifth Order God Realm and above.

'Twenty-five of them, it should be enough.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. Having twenty-five Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts inside the Black Warrior City, he could feel at ease about his parents and the others' safety. Thus he made his way back toward the transmission array.

When he came close to the transmission array, as expected, a team of Zhu Family's masters was staking out the transmission array.

The news of more than thirty Zhu Family God Realm disciples being killed had spread out by now, causing quite an uproar in the Black Tortoise Galaxy. For a super force like the Zhu Family, having more than thirty of their God Realm disciples killed was definitely a shocking news to the entire galaxy.

Although there were many Zhu Family masters waiting at the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong managed to pass through their inspection smoothly after altering his facial features, returning to the Cloudsea Mainland.

No doubt, the reason Huang Xiaolong was able to pass through the Zhu Family masters' inspection was mainly because they believed that the murderer capable of killing Zhu Yu and the rest would at least be a Sixth Order God Realm and above.

Upon arriving in the Cloudsea Mainland, Huang Xiaolong did not immediately let out the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger and the rest, only doing so after he had stepped inside the Luo Tong Residence.

Staring at the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, and the other twenty-three demonic beasts, the Huang Family members were stunned before erupting in cheers.

“Big brother, I want this Blazing Stonedragon Beast!” His younger brother Huang Xiaohai was dead set on the Blazing Stonedragon Beast at first glance.

“Big Uncle, I want this, this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger!” His nephew Guo Xiaofan clamored in excitement.

His sister picked a fire phoenix, while his parents chose a pair of winged-dragons. Watching as his parents, brother, sister, and the rest wearing beaming smiles on their faces, behaving like small children who were competing for candies, Huang Xiaolong shook his head, smiling wryly, but inwardly he was quite happy as well.

Subsequently, he stayed a day in the Luo Tong Residence before returning to Black Warrior Institute’s Yard No.1 the next morning to begin another period of closed-door cultivation.

Now, time was pressing, with no more than two years and five months left until the Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple assessment. Huang Xiaolong needed to make the most of out of the remaining time to increase his strength.

When he broke through to Fourth Order God Realm, there were a few late-Tenth Order God Realm beast cores that he had yet to refine, hence he used a month’s time to finish refining these remaining beast cores before starting on the Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores.

Within the Hailstone Treasure vault was eleven Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores. Adding the two True Dragon King’s

beast cores that he bought during the auction, he had a total of thirteen Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores.

Huang Xiaolong started with one of the early Highgod Realm beast cores from the Hailstone Treasure vault. As for the two True Dragon King's beast cores, he decided to save them for last.

Despite knowing early on and bracing himself, when he began refining the first early Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core, he was genuinely frightened by the abundant demonic essence energy contained inside the beast core.

If the demonic essence energy inside a Tenth Order God Realm beast core were akin to a large urn of water, then the demonic essence energy inside a Highgod Realm beast core resembled a large lake.

The vast difference between an urn of water and a large lake was obvious.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Fourth Order God Realm, once again enhancing his True Dragon Physique, otherwise, it would have been a quite a lot of trouble for him to refine an early Highgod Realm beast core.

Even so, when the demonic essence energy rushed into Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique, pain ensued. It was similar to the first time he refined an early Tenth Order God Realm beast core, passing the days hovering between a trace of comfort and excruciating pain.

Finally, four months later, Huang Xiaolong finished refining the first Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core, however, what confounded him was that after refining the Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core, he had merely advanced from an early Fourth Order to peak early Fourth Order God Realm, not even crossing over to mid-Fourth Order God Realm.

Calming himself, he proceeded with the next Highgod Realm

divine dragon's beast core, to the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth consecutively.

In the meantime, almost two years had passed.

By now, Huang Xiaolong finally succeeded in advancing to peak late-Fourth Order God Realm, he was merely one small step from Fifth Order God Realm. Reaching peak late-Fourth Order God Realm, the number of time and space law threads within Huang Xiaolong soul sea had exceeded nine hundred thousand. This was unprecedented, comparable to an average Sixth Order God Realm master's. On top of that, their time and space law threads were significantly smaller than Huang Xiaolong's.

Chapter 607: Fifth Order God Realm

Sitting in a cross-legged position inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong took out the seventh Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core.

‘After refining this Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core, I should be able to advance to Fifth Order God Realm.’ Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself. At the moment, he felt that he had reached the pinnacle of peak late-Fourth Order God Realm. In less than a month’s time, he would be able to break through.

A thought strayed into Huang Xiaolong’s mind, ‘I wonder what that Xiang Mingzhi’s current cultivation is.’ When they met for the first time during the last auction, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi saw through his cultivation, stating that it was early Fifth Order God Realm.

Early Fifth Order God Realm? A glint flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, but he quickly suppressed all stray thoughts and focused as he began refining the seventh Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core to break into the next level.

While Huang Xiaolong was preparing to breakthrough to Fifth Order God realm, inside a secret space in the Azure Dragon Galaxy, myriad divine lightning streaks were crisscrossing from all angles.

The Five Elements Divine Lightning, Fifth Heavenly Stem Fire Lightning, Fire-metal Divine Lightning, Great Life and Death Vanquishing Divine Lightning, Illusion Derivation Divine Lightning, Boundless Divine Lightning, Yin Yang Star Divine Lightning, and the Heavenly Dragon Divine Lightning.

The destructive power of these different types of divine lighting streaked across every corner of the space like a rising tide. Just going by the land area in this space, it was as big as the Snow Wind Continent.

All of a sudden, the various types of divine lightning began to react violently as if provoked, striking at the void endlessly, roaring angrily.

At the center of this sea of lightning, a human silhouette gradually became clearer—the Azure Dragon Institute’s inner disciple leader, Xiang Mingzhi!

Xiang Mingzhi had his arms stretched wide to his sides, covered from head to toe in flashing lightning as the entire space’s divine lightning was devoured by his body. Subsequently, countless divine lightning streaks were released from his body like a surging river of lightning.

Inside this space, Xiang Mingzhi was akin to its overlord, a Primordial Thunder God that controlled all lightning between heaven and earth. If he so desired this piece of earth to be destroyed, destroyed it shall be, and if he was happy to see this land exist, then exist it shall!

On his forehead, a blue-colored ancient symbol appeared, bearing some similarities to Huang Xiaolong’s golden symbol of the Dragon Pearl. Every time the blue symbol on his forehead flickered, the surrounding divine lightning in the space behaved according to his will, from violent and angry to gentle streaks.

A long time later, he gradually descended to the ground below.

‘My Nine Palace Divine of Lightning Technique finally broke through the sixth stage.’ A faint trace of delight flickered in Xiang Mingzhi’s eyes. The sixth stage allowed him to control all lightning energy within ten thousand li radius at will.

“Huang Xiaolong, in another half a year, the Black Warrior Institute inner disciples’ assessment shall begin.” Xiang Mingzhi smiled coldly, “I hope you won’t disappoint me, otherwise if you’re too weak and die too easily, it wouldn’t be interesting.”

Just like Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi, many of the Black

Warrior Institute and Azure Dragon Institute's disciples were doubling their effort in closed-door cultivation.

In another yard on the Misty Rain Mountain Range, Jiang Bi was sitting in a meditative position on an icy bed. His body was shrouded in aureate light, golden spheres emerging behind him. Inside these golden spheres were individual golden arhat statues that resonated with the world.

Compared to the quick battle with Huang Xiaolong three years ago, the golden arhat statues had grown incredibly distinct. In the past, one could only make out a blurry outline that seemingly resembled a golden arhat statue, but now, one could clearly make out the arhat statues' silhouettes and a hint of facial expressions.

Yet, at this moment, his body actually released wisps of black energy, and these black wisps of energy were in fact ghost qi!

The shocking thing was, not only did these ghost qi wisps not clash with the Arhat Buddha qi, the two opposing energies were actually integrating. With the appearance of the ghost qi, the Arhat Buddha qi actually grew more intense.

Three years ago, Jiang Bi took a task, venturing down Ghost Abyss to kill the Six Blueface Ghosts. When killing the Six Blueface Ghosts, he came upon a secret manual, the Heavenly Ghost Record. Not only that, he also found the Heavenly Ghost Divine Pellets refined by the legendary ancient master, Supreme Heavenly Ghost.

In the past three years, he had been cultivating this Heavenly Ghost Record while taking these Heavenly Ghost Divine Pellets, and at the same time also cultivating his Golden Buddha Arhat Physique. His strength grew by leaps and bounds, sailing past bottlenecks as he broke through consecutively from early Fourth Order to late-Fourth Order God Realm.

Time continued to flow past, bringing the day closer to the Black Warrior Institute inner disciples' assessment.

Other than disciples of the Black Warrior Institute and Azure Dragon Institute, the super forces were also looking forward to it with much anticipation, especially with the news that disciples from the Azure Dragon Institute inner disciples would be spectating. Consequently, the conflict between Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi was dug out again.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi were the Institute Principal's personal disciple of their respective institute. Hence, the competition between Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi was taken as the competition between the Black Warrior Institute and the Azure Dragon Institute.

Indirectly, due to the date of the inner disciples' assessment drawing nearer, the Cloudsea Mainland seemed to be livelier. According to the Black Warrior Institute's rules, in every term of inner disciples' assessment, the super forces and first rank forces could send representatives over to spectate the event. Of course, each force was limited to three people.

Within the Institute Principal's manor, Feng Yang was sitting on the main host's seat with obvious worry shadowing his face. The tea on the table was excellent, however, it tasted bland in his mouth.

He was well aware of the many talks amongst the forces related to this term's inner disciples assessment. While the Azure Dragon Institute inner disciples claimed to have come to spectate, he knew that Xiang Mingzhi was going to challenge Huang Xiaolong. None of these people felt that his disciple Huang Xiaolong would come out on top.

Of course, himself included. He too wasn't confident.

Under the Jiang Family, Wang Family, Gudu Family, and that old witch Wang Na's incitement, to say that the compromising comments about his disciple had been overwhelming was putting it lightly.

“The inner disciples’ assessment will start in another three months,” Feng Yang calculated, the frown in his forehead deepened, “I wonder what’s the result of that kid’s closed-door practice, Fourth Order God Realm?”

Advancing from Second Order God Realm to Fourth Order God Realm in five years was the highest expectation Feng Yang harbored toward this youngest disciple. Even so, he wasn’t confident that Huang Xiaolong would be able to succeed.

The Fourth Order was a mid-level God Realm, this threshold had hindered countless peak late-Third Order God Realm masters. Could his disciple smash that threshold in such a short span of time? Despite knowing full well about his youngest disciple’s monstrous talent, his nagging doubt continued to persist.

While Feng Yang’s face scrunched together worrying about this youngest disciple, Huang Xiaolong was inside the Xumi Temple when an audible crisp breaking sound came from his body, just like the noise of bones grinding during growth.

Huang Xiaolong’s momentum soared sharply.

Fifth Order God Realm!

After refining the seventh Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core, Huang Xiaolong finally broke through.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong suppressed the overflowing joy in his heart and continued the refinement, circulating the Asura Tactics to fully refine the seventh beast core.

Another half a month passed by the time Huang Xiaolong managed to fully refine the seventh Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core, stabilizing his recent advancement.

Consciously checking his internal situation, Huang Xiaolong noticed that his Qi Sea and meridians seemed to have expanded. The god battle qi in his Qi Sea was abundant and vigorous, whereas the time and space law threads in his soul sea had exceeded a

staggering one million treads, a hundred meters in length, and the size of a slender beauty's thigh.

‘Finally, Fifth Order God Realm!’ For a moment there, Huang Xiaolong's spirit rose to the sky and began to look forward to the inner disciples' assessment in two months' time.

Chapter 608: A Super Huge Bet

After solidifying his recent Fifth Order God Realm breakthrough, Huang Xiaolong no longer secludes himself in closed-door cultivation. Coming out from his Yard No.1, he headed to Black Warrior City.

Very soon, his silhouette appeared in the Luo Tong Residence.

In these two years, his parents' strength had grown significantly, both his father and mother, Huang Peng and Su Yan, had broken through to peak late-Fourth Order and late-Fourth Order Xiantian realm respectively. His younger brother Huang Xiaohai and his sister had both stepped into Tenth Order Xiantian realm, whereas his only nephew, Guo Xiaofan, he was now half-step Saint realm.

Although Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu had yet to reach peak half-step God Realm, their strength had greatly improved. Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, the Guo Family Ancestor, Yu Ming, Hao Tian, Fei Hou, and the others also showed significant improvement. Elf Queen Kelly was also a half-step God Realm, not forgetting the beastmen tribes as well.

In the two years period that Huang Xiaolong was in closed-door practice, the Jiang Family had indeed sent masters over trying to assassinate the members of the Huang Family, his parents being the prime targets. However, due to the Blazing Stonedragon Beast, Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, and other demonic beasts' protection, those assassins sent by the Jiang Family never returned.

This made Huang Xiaolong especially glad that he had captured these demonic beasts, and at the same time, his hatred toward the Jiang Family deepened.

‘There will be a day when I shall personally annihilate the Jiang Family!’ A cold gleam flickered in his eyes.

A super force like the Jiang Family that had existed for more than a million years, no one would dare to say words like annihilating it. Not even the Black Warrior Institute Principal, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, nor the other two galaxies' Institute Principals. Yet Huang Xiaolong didn't have a shred of doubt that he could.

“Big brother, we've just returned from outside, the entire Black Warrior City is talking about the competition between you and that so-called Xiang Mingzhi.” His brother Huang Xiaohai said, unconsciously revealing some hesitation at the end of this sentence.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't perturbed at all, “They're talking about how tragically I'll lose, how miserable I'll be played with by that Xiang Mingzhi, and then be killed by him.” He already knew about these denigrating comments circling around.

“Big Uncle, I even heard the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family have jointly set up a gambling house just for the fight between you and Xiang Mingzhi.” Guo Xiaofan fumed indignantly, “It is them who sent people to major cities in the Cloudsea Mainland to spread ill rumors about you, those rumors are really harsh to the ears.”

“A gambling house?” An idea struck Huang Xiaolong.

“Yeah, there's one in the Black Warrior City too, at the Big Void Street up in front.” Guo Xiaofan muttered.

His interest stirred, Huang Xiaolong asked some questions about the gambling house. One hour later, alone, he headed leisurely toward the Big Void Street, easily locating the gambling house's big building.

The insides of the gambling house were crowded as a beehive with disciples from top forces coming and going, waves of laughter and excited voices filled the air. Occasionally one or two sonorous voices cut across the hall.

“As long as someone says the sentence ‘Huang Xiaolong is a little pup’ or a pig, a trash, or say ‘Huang Xiaolong is a piece of shit’, then that person will be given one hundred Xuanwu coins!” A Jiang Family steward yelled loudly stood in front of the gambling house building. In front of him was a large pile of Xuanwu coins. At a glance, there seemed to be at least a million Xuanwu coins there.

“Huang Xiaolong is a little pup! Huang Xiaolong’s a pig! Huang Xiaolong’s a trash! Huang Xiaolong is a piece of shit!” A disciple of a small family stepped forward, shouting the words with a face full of flattery.

“Good!” That Jiang Family steward laughed in an exaggerated manner, and with a casual flick of his hand one hundred Xuanwu coins fell in front of the small family disciple, praising loudly, “Very good, these one hundred Xuanwu coins are yours!”

Following that, many more small families’ disciples rushed up to in similar flattering manner, shouting at the top of their lungs. Watching this, the present disciples from the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family hurrahed in elation.

An unnoticeable sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

He didn’t expect the Jiang Family would resort to such low and shameless methods, but since they were the ones who started it first, they shouldn’t blame him.

Suppressing the anger in his heart, Huang Xiaolong stepped inside the gambling house, coming to the counter where bets were taken. Behind the counter were three female disciples belonging to the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families. Of course, their appearances were more than pleasant to the eyes.

“Is there a limit to the betting amount?” Huang Xiaolong asked with a cold impassive expression.

The Jiang Family female disciple giggled coquettishly, “It seems

like this little brother doesn't know that this gambling house was opened by our Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families. No matter how high the bet is, we'll accept it!" As she was saying this, her flirtatious eyes barely moved away from Huang Xiaolong's face, whispering suggestively, "Can little brother tell me how much you want to bet?"

Before coming here, Huang Xiaolong had changed his appearance, but even so, he was still a good-looking young man, the three female disciples were charmed to the point they could barely think straight.

"I bet ten billion." Huang Xiaolong added with indifference: "Bet on Huang Xiaolong's win."

"TEN BILLION!" All three females shrieked simultaneously in shock. A brief moment later, all three female disciples shook, quivering from head to toe with laughter.

"Little brother, you really know how to tell a joke." The Wang Family female disciple's slender jade-like finger tapped against Huang Xiaolong's firm chest, fawning like an experienced brothel prostitute, "If you really have ten billion, then I'm yours."

Obviously, not a single one of them believed that Huang Xiaolong had ten billion Xuanwu coins, and thought that Huang Xiaolong was joking with them.

It was ten billion, not one million. Even with their Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families behind them, they couldn't easily take out ten billion as they liked for a bet. Forget ten billion, even a hundred million was enough to crush dead the three of them.

"I'm not joking." Huang Xiaolong stated calmly, as he casually flicked his sleeve. Countless Xuanwu coins rained down from the void, issuing a muffled heavy 'thud' as they hit the floor. As if a giant mountain descended into the hall, even the whole building shook.

The family disciples present in the hall immediately looked over due to the commotion. Seeing the enormous mountain of Xuanwu coins, all of them were dumbstruck for a moment. The initially noisy hall fell into a sudden eerie silence.

Whereas the three families' female disciples were gobsmacked staring wide-eyed at the tall mountain of ten billion Xuanwu coins before their eyes, their thighs turned to jelly, getting wet between their legs from excitement.

Ten billion ah!

All three female disciples' eyes shone brightly. Their breathing quickened, rendering their twin peaks jostling up and down looking as if they were trying to break free from the bindings.

It didn't take long for the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family's Elders to appear in front of Huang Xiaolong. No doubt, his ten billion bet had alarmed the three families' Elders.

"This esteemed brother, are you sure you want to place a ten billion bet... on Huang Xiaolong's win?" The Jiang Family's Elder looked suspiciously at Huang Xiaolong, furrowing his brows.

Huang Xiaolong's manner and expression were indifferent, "Correct. What's wrong, is your gambling house declining?"

"Hehe, if brother dares to bet, we dare to accept." The Wang Family Elder declared sonorously, "Even if you bet twenty billion, we dare accept just the same."

"Since you said so, then I'll bet twenty billion." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand again, creating another dazzling scene as another pile of ten billion Xuanwu coins fell neatly beside the first pile.

Twenty billion!

The various disciples watching this were gasping from shock.

"There is actually be someone who bet twenty billion on that Huang Xiaolong to win. Has this kid gone mad? Which family's

super prodigal son is this?!”

“That Huang Xiaolong’s bound to lose! These twenty billion are absolutely entering the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family’s pockets! Even if one is filthy rich, does he need to throw his wealth this way?”

The people in the hall discussed heatedly.

The Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families’ Elders were stunned, especially that Wang Family Elder, feeling the muscles on his face twitch—good heavens, he was really betting twenty billion! He had a suspicion that if he had said thirty billion just now, this young man would really take out thirty billion!

Suddenly facing such a big amount, the three Elders hesitated.

“This esteemed brother, please wait for a moment, we need to contact our Patriarchs.” The Jiang Family Elder said cautiously. Although he too thought that Huang Xiaolong was bound to lose, the three of them couldn't decide on such a huge amount alone.

Chapter 609: Must Have Grown Restless From Waiting

One of the most flourishing big cities on the Cloudsea Mainland, the Major Constellation City was the place where the Jiang Family's Patriarch Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Family's Patriarch Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Family's Patriarch Gudu Ye currently gathered.

"Every since our three families' gambling house venture started until now, we have received tens of billions in betting receipts." Jiang Family Patriarch Jiang Wuhuang was grinning broadly, "There are still two more months till the Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple assessment. By then, the betting receipts would most likely increase to a hundred billion."

The Wang Family Patriarch, Wang Dingyi, was beaming as well, "Dividing it equally between our three families, each of us would take more than thirty billion. Haha, I didn't expect that Huang Xiaolong to still have some use, just a little assessment earned us several pots full of gold."

Gudu Ye joined in the laughter, "Before dying, that Huang Xiaolong still helped us make such a big profit, we should really thank him for it."

Jubilant laughter reverberated in the air.

With the prospect of each family getting more than thirty billion, even for big forces like the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families, it was a much-welcomed windfall.

Right at this time, a Jiang Family Elder walked in and reported to Jiang Wuhuang that there was someone wanting to place a bet worth twenty billion.

Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye were stunned. A single person betting twenty billion! On top of that, he was betting on Huang Xiaolong to win?!

“Patriarch Wang, Patriarch Gudu, what do you think?” Jiang Wuhuang looked at his partners in crime, inquiring their opinions.

Wang Dingyi recovered his senses, grinning widely, “Do you think Huang Xiaolong can win? Is there a possibility? That kid is basically an idiot, he actually dared to bet on Huang Xiaolong to win.”

Gudu Ye laughed, “There’s someone who wants to send us twenty billion, such good thing is hard to come by in a thousand years, how could we refuse?”

Jiang Wuhuang hadn’t stopped smiling, “Absolutely right! As a freakish genius that Huang Xiaolong may be, in just a few short years he could, at most, enhance his cultivation to mid-Third Order, or late-Third Order God Realm.”

“Forget late-Third Order God Realm, even if Huang Xiaolong broke through to Fourth Order God Realm by some stroke of luck, in front of Xiang Mingzhi he requires nothing more than the effort of a finger to squash him dead.” Gudu Ye confidently stated.

Shortly, the three Elders from the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family in the Black Warrior City each received their orders, accepting Huang Xiaolong’s bet placement with open arms.

After receiving the order from their respective Patriarchs, all three Elders smiled warmly at Huang Xiaolong, personally helping him process his bet.

Holding the flimsy piece of official betting receipt in his hand, he scrutinized the three Elders, “If I happen to win, I will be able to collect my winnings, won’t I?” Huang Xiaolong asked with a tone filled with skepticism.

The Jiang Family’s Elder chuckled, not minding at all Huang Xiaolong’s tone, “This esteemed brother surely knows how to joke, our Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families are three prominent super forces and guarantee it with our reputation. No matter who it is or

how much they bet, as long as they win, they are welcome to collect their winnings anytime.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, putting away the betting receipt into the Asura Ring, then turned around to leave. The three families' Elders personally escorted Huang Xiaolong out.

“The Patriarch said that after Xiang Mingzhi defeats Huang Xiaolong, all three of us will be rewarded with an additional ten million.” The Jiang Family Elder grinned with glee.

“There's no other ending for Huang Xiaolong other than losing. I didn't expect our luck would be so good to be in charge of this gambling house in the Black Warrior City.” The Wang Family Elder chimed in, “Ten million is enough for me to live pleurably for a while.”

Huang Xiaolong's silhouette gradually disappeared from their view, but he heard every word they had said loud and clear. A cold sneer appeared on his lips, ‘I'll make sure you'll feel great pleasure when the time comes.’

The odds between him and Xiang Mingzhi were over ten to one; in short, a dozen times his twenty billion bet was over three hundred billion. He looked forward to seeing the Patriarchs of the three families lose to the point they'd need to sell off the pants they were wearing.

More than three hundred billion! Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye were bound to vomit blood. Then again, this was merely small interest. The sneer on Huang Xiaolong's face deepened.

Returning to the Luo Tong Residence from the gambling house, Huang Xiaolong had everyone assembled, guiding their cultivation. Three days later, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Black Warrior Institute to continue his closed-door practice.

Although he still had the True Dragon King's beast cores and six

other Highgod Realm divine dragons' beast cores, Huang Xiaolong did not pick these, instead, he chose the Three Revolutions Golden Pills.

With less than three months until the inner disciples' assessment, there wasn't enough time for him to refine a Highgod Realm beast core, but he need not worry about insufficient time when refining the Three Revolutions Golden Pills.

Still, Huang Xiaolong acted cautiously, taking only one pellet the first time. After all the Three Revolutions Golden Pill was a sacred grade divine pellet, definitely not something that the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellet could compare to.

The instant the Three Revolutions Golden Pill entered his mouth, it melted into liquid ambrosia, the energy contained within the little golden pellet rushed toward every corner of his body like tidal waves. In comparison, the Three Revolutions Golden Pill's energy wasn't that much weaker than a Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core.

The Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art diagram formation inside Huang Xiaolong's body appeared on its own, devouring the energy from the Three Revolutions Golden Pill like a bottomless abyss, integrating its medicinal benefits within Huang Xiaolong's body.

After entering Fifth Order God Realm, the diagram formation's devouring ability had greatly increased more than tenfold compared to the time when he was Fourth Order God Realm.

Roughly two hours later, Huang Xiaolong had fully refined and absorbed his first Three Revolutions Golden Pill.

"What a freak!" When he saw Huang Xiaolong using just little over two hours to refine that Three Revolutions Golden Pill, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi couldn't resist exclaiming in envy.

For an average Fifth Order God Realm, it would take them at

least half a year to refine that one sacred grade divine pill, but this freak Huang Xiaolong did it in two hours! Even if it was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi himself, it would still take him roughly two hours as well, meaning to say, Huang Xiaolong's refining speed rivaled a Highgod Realm master!

Huang Xiaolong was but a Fifth Order God Realm now! By the time he advanced to Sixth, Seventh Order God Realm and above, what kind of scene would that be? Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi estimated that, by the time Huang Xiaolong broke through to Sixth Order God Realm, his refining speed would absolutely be faster than a Highgod Realm master's.

Time passed, in the blink of an eye two months came and went.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple, focused on increasing his strength a little bit more. In the beginning, he took a single Three Revolutions Golden Pill, then it was two pills at the same time, three pills, four pills, and by the end of two months, it was ten pills in one go.

When the two months had passed, leaving only ten days to the inner disciples' assessment, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation reached the peak early Fifth Order God Realm, just half a step more into mid-Fifth Order God Realm.

In two months, averaging ten Three Revolutions Golden Pills on a daily basis, he had refined over six hundred of them, this amount and speed would frighten those super forces' elite geniuses to their deaths.

By the eve of the Black Warrior Institute's inner disciples assessment, the Cloudsea Mainland seemed livelier than ever. Family disciples could be seen in every corner of the streets, and many masters were coming over from the Azure Dragon Galaxy, White Tiger Galaxy, and Vermillion Bird Galaxy. Mainly because they wanted to spectate the Black Warrior Institute inner disciples' assessment, they could only travel using the transmission array in

the Black Warrior City.

On the other hand, the cooperative gambling business ran by the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family did better than expected, they were already close to one hundred and forty billion in the books.

The three families' Patriarchs were grinning from ear to ear for a long time.

Ten days passed quickly. It was the dawn of the day that everyone had been waiting so many months for, the day of the Black Warrior Institute inner disciples' assessment.

When Huang Xiaolong had just exited the Xumi Temple, the night's darkness was beginning to be washed away by the rising sun on the horizon.

"Many people were getting restless waiting for this day to arrive." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself. Leaving his yard, he first headed to his Master's manor.

Chapter 610: Need You Lording Over?

But, just as Huang Xiaolong left his Yard No.1, he ran into a group of inner disciples, and the person leading them was none other than Jiang Bi. Behind Jiang Bi were Li Dufeng and a dozen other inner disciples.

When Jiang Bi spotted Huang Xiaolong, his eyes narrowed all of a sudden.

“Huang Xiaolong.” Jiang Bi spoke in a slow and deliberate tone.

Huang Xiaolong was more casual and relaxed, “Jiang Bi.”

A fire burned in Jiang Bi’s heart seeing Huang Xiaolong’s nonchalant attitude in facing him, causing him to snap, “Huang Xiaolong, later on the Rising Dragon Arena, I will make you understand that in my eyes you’re just a tethered horse prancing about. No matter how you jump, you’re but a horse. Wait till I break your legs, let’s see how you’re going to jump then!”

Huang Xiaolong snorted, “To me, you’re not even a horse, because in my eyes, you are nothing!”

“What?! Huang Xiaolong, don’t act so arrogant!”

“Our Senior Brother Jiang Bi needs only ten moves to take your life! No, not even ten moves!”

The inner disciples standing behind Jiang Bi shouted loudly, their faces twisted in anger. Jiang Bi’s eyes were spitting fire, glowering at Huang Xiaolong with unconcealed rage.

Li Dufeng spoke up at this time, “Huang Xiaolong, I’m not afraid to tell you honestly, Brother Jiang Bi found the legendary ancient Supreme Heavenly Ghost’s ‘Heavenly Ghost Record’. Now he’s a dual cultivator of Buddhism and Ghost techniques, allowing his strength to soar to unimaginable heights, definitely not something you can resist! If you know what’s good for you, apologize to Big brother Jiang Bi right now. For the sake of the Institute Principal,

Big brother Jiang Bi will leave you some face on the Rising Dragon Arena!”

“That’s right, Senior Brother Jiang Bi’s strength is not something you can imagine!” The others joined in the clamor.

Jiang Bi stood without saying anything, merely looking coldly at Huang Xiaolong as if waiting for Huang Xiaolong’s decision.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t mind at all, “If that’s how you want to play, then on the Rising Dragon Arena, I’ll break your two legs before throwing you off the stage.”

“You!” Jiang Bi was stunned, anger erupted in his eyes.

In fact, he had been waiting for Huang Xiaolong to come over and apologize, but who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong was so outrageous, declaring that he would throw him off the Rising Dragon Arena after breaking both of his legs!

“Good! Huang Xiaolong, just you wait!” Jiang Bi forcefully repressed the boiling anger in his heart, signaling the group of inner disciples with a wave of his hand: “Let’s go!”

Watching Jiang Bi, Li Dufeng, and their followers fly away, Huang Xiaolong sneered. Jiang Bi truly wasn’t anything at all for the current him, moreover, he had never placed any importance on Jiang Bi. For Huang Xiaolong, his only opponent this time was that Xiang Mingzhi.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at his Master’s manor.

At that time, his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun, Second Apprentice-brother Chen Yang, and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen were already there. Other than the three of them, there were also Grand Elder Chan Yu, Bao Xinrui, Elder Zhang Tianchuan, as well as other Grand Elders and Elders.

The instant Huang Xiaolong appeared in the main hall, all eyes turned to him, each of them with their own thoughts underneath

their calm surface.

Feng Yan's lips parted as if there were many things he wanted to say, but in the end, only two words were uttered: "Let's go." Leading everyone out of the main hall, they flew toward the Rising Dragon Arena.

"Junior Apprentice-brother, I heard that Jiang Bi is cultivating both Buddhism and Ghost techniques, and that his strength is not what it used to be." Halfway, Eldest Apprentice-brother Liu Yun drew closer to Huang Xiaolong, speaking in low whispers, "Are you confident against him?"

Everyone's ears perked up.

"Probably." Huang Xiaolong smiled naturally.

"Probably?" Liu Yun observed Huang Xiaolong with a suspicious eye, "What's the probability of you winning?"

"About sixty percent." Huang Xiaolong pondered before answering. In fact, he merely needed one move to deal with that Jiang Bi.

"Sixty percent is good." If Huang Xiaolong was victorious over Jiang Bi, losing to Xiang Mingzhi later would not make things look too bad.

After all, everyone knew that Huang Xiaolong had only cultivated for a short time. Being able to defeat Jiang Bi and snatch the title of Black Warrior Institute's inner disciples' leader was already shocking enough.

However, Grand Elder Chan Yu, Bao Xinrui, and some of the others didn't really take Huang Xiaolong's words at face value, doubt persisted in their hearts, thinking that Huang Xiaolong said 'sixty percent' just to save his own face.

They had heard about Jiang Bi's current cultivation strength—late-Fourth Order God Realm.

Five years ago, Huang Xiaolong was only a Second Order God Realm. Five years later, could Huang Xiaolong defeat Jiang Bi who was a late-Fourth Order God Realm possessing the Golden Buddha Arhat Physique?

Different from the rest, Feng Yang's eyes lit up when he heard Huang Xiaolong say that he had a sixty percent chance of defeating Jiang Bi. This fourth disciple's character, Feng Yang knew better than anyone here, he would not exaggerate things on purpose. Since he said there was a sixty percent chance, then it shouldn't be any less.

“Do your best.” Feng Yang encouraged.

“Yes, Master.” Huang Xiaolong acknowledged respectfully.

Shortly after, their group arrived at the Rising Dragon Arena. The Rising Dragon Arena and the Hidden Dragon Arena were both located on mountain peaks. The top of this peak was also cut off, creating a flat area with the Rising Dragon Arena built at the center. The viewing stands were constructed outside the stage perimeter. At the moment, these viewing stands were already filled with masters from super forces and families, and below the high viewing stands, the seats were packed with Black Warrior Institute disciples.

The arrival of Huang Xiaolong's group instantly created a commotion in the arena, heads quickly turned in their direction.

“The black-haired kid beside the Black Warrior Institute Principal is that Huang Xiaolong?”

“Ever since the Black Warrior Institute's disciple selection until the outer disciples' assessment, Huang Xiaolong has yet to be defeated even once, winning the first place every time. This time, will he be able to keep his undefeated record?”

“Undefeated? I heard some rumors circulating saying that Jiang Bu now cultivates in dual Buddhism and Ghost techniques and

even broke through to late-Fourth Order God Realm. That Huang Xiaolong is fated to be defeated tragically this time, not to mention the fact that there's also Xiang Mingzhi."

The various forces' masters spoke in low hushed voices, and although it couldn't be considered loud, it did not escape many of the God Realm masters in the arena, causing Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder Bao Xinrui and the others' faces to darken slightly.

Huang Xiaolong, on the other hand, was calm as he followed behind his Master Feng Yang to the host viewing stand.

On the host viewing stand, Vice-Institute Principal Wang Na, and the other two Vice Institute Principals, Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun, as well as some Grand Elders and Elders who were in Wang Na's faction had arrived earlier.

"Institute Principal!" Seeing Feng Yang, all stood up to salute. Despite being wholeheartedly unwilling, Wang Na could only stand and salute like everyone else.

Feng Yang nodded, his gaze sweeping over them and then took his seat in the main host seat. After him, Wang Na, Su Haodong, Li Zhiqun, Grand Elders like Chan Yu, Bao Xinrui, as well as the Elders took their seats.

"Huang Xiaolong, as the Institute Principal's personal disciple, you must show a good performance on the Rising Dragon Arena later. You must absolutely not lose too uglily! Our Black Warrior Institute has always been impartial towards rewards and punishment, victorious disciples will be rewarded, and just the same, defeated disciples will be punished!" As she sat down, Wang Na directed at Huang Xiaolong in a lofty tone.

"Punish?" Feng Yang issued a cold harrumph, "Old witch, since when does my, Feng Yang's, personal disciple need you to lord over him? Watch over your lower part well first!"

Wang Na having illicit affair with the Jiang Family's Patriarch Jiang Wuhuang was an open secret.

Hearing these words coming out from the Institute Principal's mouth, everyone's expression was a scene to behold.

Liu Yun failed to control his laughter and ended up laughing loudly together with Huang Xiaolong. Their Master was indeed uniquely valiant, actually telling Wang Na to take care of her lower part in public!

Wang Na was furious: "You!" The murderous light in her eyes exploded, her face flushed a deep red from anger.

"What? Do you want to fight me?" Feng Yang totally ignored the other side's fury, grinning complacently, "No problem, wait till the inner disciples' assessment is over, I'll play with you for a while on the stage. But, you alone are not my opponent, remember to call your adulterous partner as well."

Adulterous partner, of course, referred to Jiang Wuhuang.

Wang Na nearly vomited blood then and there due to anger, no longer concealing the killing intent in her eyes.

Chapter 611: All Nine Of You Attack Together

When Huang Xiaolong thought that Wang Na would succumb to her anger and start killing people, the thick killing intent around her gradually converged and eventually disappeared.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes; this old witch Wang Na couldn't be underestimated.

“People from the Azure Dragon Institute!”

“Xiang Mingzhi!”

The surrounding crowd suddenly stirred. Looking over at the horizon, a group of people wearing the Azure Dragon Institute's robes were flying over to the arena at rapid speed.

At the front of the group was a skinny white-haired old man looking like he could be blown away by a gust of wind. Behind the old man were Xiang Mingzhi and a group of Azure Dragon Institute's inner disciples as well as Grand Elders.

‘That old man is the Azure Dragon Institute's Principal?’

“That's the Azure Dragon Institute's Vice-Principal, Jia Xiangtian.” Feng Yang said as if he saw through Huang Xiaolong's doubt, but there was a minuscule frown on his face.

The Azure Dragon Institute's Principal did not come, only sending an Institute Vice-Principal to lead the disciples over. It seems like the Azure Dragon Institute Principal felt that sending a Vice-Principal over was giving enough face to the Black Warrior Institute? This made Feng Yang's heart uncomfortable.

After the Azure Dragon Institute's Vice-Principal Jia Xiangtian arrived, he glanced past Feng Yang and nodded toward Wang Na instead. Then, together with his group, they descended toward the viewing stands dedicated to the Azure Dragon Institute.

This little exchange fell into many people's eyes, causing a stir below the surface. The Black Warrior Institute masters that supported Feng Yang didn't look too good. A cold glint flickered in Feng Yang's eyes, but he quickly calmed down.

A short while later, Feng Yang checked the time and gestured to Grand Elder Bao Xinrui beside him, who nodded in understanding and stood up from his seat. Walking to the center of the stage, Grand Elder Bao Xinrui began to officiate the inner disciples' assessment.

The disciple selection and outer disciples' assessment were both supervised by Elder Zhang Tianchuan, however, the inner disciples' assessment was different, the overseer was a Grand Elder. Moreover, during the disciple selection assessment and outer disciples' assessment, the upper echelons of the institute such as the Institute Principal and Vice-Principals did not personally spectate, whereas for the inner disciples' assessment, the Institute Principal, Vice-Principals, Grand Elders, and Elders were all present.

In the inner disciples' assessment, the disciples who managed to get a spot in the top ten rankings and had broken through to Fourth Order God Realm would be promoted to elite disciples.

The elite disciples were the future of the Black Warrior Institute, which was why the inner disciples' assessment received so much attention.

Bao Xinrui spoke briefly about the rules and rewards for the inner disciples' assessment. This time, the rewards for the top ten spots had been increased by five times compared to the previous assessments.

The first place would be rewarded with five hundred million Xuanwu coins, ten thousand pieces of saint grade spirit stones, ten thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets, and more.

Hearing that the rewards had been increased by five times, all the

inner disciples' eyes turned red.

Five hundred million Xuanwu coins was a huge amount even for disciples with a super force background, not to mention there were ten thousand saint grade spirit stones among other rewards as well. Furthermore, the rules remained unchanged.

There were more than ten thousand inner disciples in the Black Warrior Institute, it was impossible for all of them to compete on the stage. Hence, the upper echelon would select ten candidates for the top ten places, and those dissatisfied could issue a challenge. If no one stepped up to challenge, then those ten inner disciples would be the final top ten placeholders.

“Jiang Bi, Liu Xiaoshi, He Can, Huang Xiaolong... Li Dufeng.” Bao Xinrui announced the listed ten names, whether it was deliberate or otherwise, Huang Xiaolong's name was once again placed at the fourth place.

The fact that Li Dufeng was able to place among the top ten slightly surprised Huang Xiaolong, but he didn't give the matter too much attention, whereas neither Wang Biaoyuan nor Gudu Leng was on the list this time.

Standing below the arena, Wang Biaoyuan and Gudu Leng's expressions dimmed. Although they were aware that they indeed did not possess the qualifications to secure a spot amongst the top ten rankings at their current strength, seeing Huang Xiaolong's figure up on the stage was a source of discomfort for them.

With the names of the top ten having been announced, next was the open challenge round. Inner disciples went up the stage one after another to try their luck, but no one challenged four particular individuals—Jiang Bi, Liu Xiaoshi, He Can, and Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Bi was a late-Fourth Order God Realm, and from the general perspective, he was the uncontended first place, while Liu Xiaoshi and He Can had been securely standing on the second and

third places since long ago. As for Huang Xiaolong, five years ago he could already defeat Li Dufeng in one move, therefore, there wouldn't be anyone overestimating themselves to challenge any of these four individuals.

On the other hand, Li Dufeng was the one being challenged the most. If ten challengers went up the stage, five of them would challenge him, lighting a scorching fire in his heart. He even believed that the reason why so many challengers picked him was mainly due to his one move defeat by Huang Xiaolong that year, creating an impression among the inner disciples that he was the weakest link, the soft persimmon that could be easily squashed.

In the end, Li Dufeng was defeated by an inner disciple by the name of Nie Cheng, resulting in him being kicked out of the top ten list, fueling his hatred toward Huang Xiaolong even more.

Roughly an hour later, the number of inner disciples going up to challenge gradually slowed down to none, and the results were announced. Other than Li Dufeng, the rest remained unchanged, successfully entering the top ten.

Next was the battle for ranks within the top ten.

The rule for this round was that all ten inner disciples could go up the stage in an elimination round. The last person still standing on the stage at the end would be this inner disciples' assessment first place winner!

As such, the second last person would be second place, so on and so forth, with the first person kicked off the stage being in the tenth place.

"The top ten disciples, please go onto the stage." Bao Xinrui's sonorous voice sounded.

Jiang Bi was the first to leap up the stage like a great Peng bird, somersaulting nine times in the air before landing stably on the Rising Dragon Arena.

“That’s an ancient movement skill, Nine Turns of the Great Peng!” A few in the crowd exclaimed.

As these exclamations entered Jiang Bi’s ears, his nose flared slightly skyward.

After Jiang Bi went up, Liu Xiaoshi, He Can, Huang Xiaolong, and the rest also leaped onto the stage, separating immediately with each guarding a certain radius around themselves, forming a big circle.

“Good, competition start!” Once all ten were on the stage, Bao Xinrui shouted.

In that instant, everyone’s eyes fell on Huang Xiaolong. From the viewing stand, Xiang Mingzhi’s eyes flashed with killing intent as he watched Huang Xiaolong’s figure.

“Don’t fret, you’ll have a chance to kill him later.” The Azure Dragon Institute’s Vice-Principal seemed to have sensed Xiang Mingzhi’s killing intent and spoke.

“Yes, Vice-Principal.” Xiang Mingzhi nodded as a sign of respect.

On the stage, no one took the initiative to attack first after Bao Xinrui’s voice sounded.

Jiang Bi looked at Huang Xiaolong and the other eight people, saying, “No need to be so troublesome; Huang Xiaolong, I’ll give all of you a chance to defeat me, all nine of you attack together.”

The crowd was stunned, then broke into an uproar.

“This Jiang Bi actually wanted the other nine people to attack him together? Wasn’t this a little too fierce?!”

“But this is no false arrogance, this Jiang Bi is a late-Fourth Order God Realm, he has the strength to take on the other nine people together!”

Jiang Bi fully released his aura and a golden light pierced the sky as golden spheres emerged behind him, with golden Buddha arhats

sitting in a meditative pose inside the spheres. At the same time, streams of ghostly energy wound around his body, forming a sea of ghostly energy. His rising momentum was earth-shaking.

“What a powerful momentum! No doubt he’s a late-Fourth Order God Realm! On top of that, he’s a dual cultivator of Buddhism and Ghost techniques! His strength is comparable to a peak late-Fourth Order God Realm master!” Shocked gasps sounded from the crowd.

Chapter 612: I Want Your Hailstone Treasure

Watching Jiang Bi release his full strength on the Rising Dragon Arena, Feng Yang on the host viewing stand frowned slightly with worry. Jiang Bi's strength rose higher than he had estimated after cultivating both the Buddhism and Ghost techniques.

Prior to this, on the way here, Huang Xiaolong had said that he had a sixty percent chance of defeating Jiang Bi, but was it really sixty percent? Feng Yang's confidence began to waver. Perhaps only if Huang Xiaolong worked together with the other eight would the chances reach sixty percent?

"I've heard from somewhere that Huang Xiaolong claims he has a sixty percent chance of defeating Jiang Bi." At this time, Wang Na's sarcastic laughter sounded, "Truly the biggest joke under the heavens! Feng Yang, the personal disciple you taught really knows how to overestimate his ability! People with such character are useless no matter how high their talent is, arrogant and ignorant without limit, really throwing our Black Warrior Institute's reputation and face!"

Feng Yang didn't lose out on momentum, "You are a Black Warrior Institute's Vice-Principal, yet you couldn't even control your lower part, going over the fence to seduce men. Not only have you thrown our institute's face to the wind, you've even thrown the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy's face!!"

Wang Na looked like she was about to be reduced to tears: "You...!" But no further words came out of her mouth, trying not to explode with great effort.

On the Rising Dragon Stage, Liu Xiaoshi and the other eight inner disciples fumed inwardly at Jiang Bi's belittling words, but witnessing his fully released momentum, apprehension filled him, hence, no one dared to make the first move.

It was at this time that Huang Xiaolong was seen walking casually toward Jiang Bi. Huang Xiaolong's action took everyone watching with surprise.

“Is this little punk trying to challenge Jiang Bi alone?” Watching this, Wang Na couldn't resist mocking in a harsh tone: “Ignorant death-seeking fool!”

Masters belonging to other forces on the viewing stands whispered amongst themselves with odd expressions as they watched on.

Jiang Bi laughed happily watching Huang Xiaolong coming at him, revealing his pearly white teeth, “Huang Xiaolong, you want to challenge me by yourself? Since you asked for it, I shall let you enjoy my current strength!” At this point, he once again increased his momentum, pushing it close to a peak late-Fourth Order God Realm.

Before the large crowd's bewildered gazes, Huang Xiaolong suddenly raised his arm, slamming it down on Jiang Bi just like that.

Had this kid gone nuts? This was the first thought that shot through the everyone's mind.

Huang Xiaolong's action made Jiang Bi curl his lips back in a feral sneer, but just as he was about to attack, his expression changed. His pupils dilated with fear as if he had run into something unbelievably terrifying. In the next second, he twisted around, wanting to retreat.

“No!” Jiang Bi suddenly let out a strained bellow, punching his fist out at the same time.

“Heavenly Ghost, Buddha King's Punch!”

A sea of wailing ghosts engulfed Huang Xiaolong while numerous golden Buddha statues sat above the dark ghost sea.

Space greatly shook, and at this point, a resounding slap

suddenly reverberated in the air.

Pa! All surging sea of wailing ghosts vanished, the Buddha statues' golden luminance dimmed. The many golden spheres containing golden arhats behind Jiang Bi cracked and shattered into pieces like crispy skin, the ghostly aura around him burst like a bubble.

Jiang Bi let out a tragic scream as he was sent flying into the air, then he crashed heavily in a corner of the Rising Dragon Arena. His whole body was curled up into a lump like an overcooked shrimp.

The satirical smile on Wang Na's face froze.

Feng Yang was astonished.

Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun was agape.

Xiang Mingzhi's eyes nearly popped out.

Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan quivered where they stood.

Everyone else looked blankly at the scene before them, their brains emptied of thoughts, unconsciously holding their breaths. Everyone in the crowd was stupefied by the scene in front of them, completely stupefied.

It felt like the world had gone silent, broken by a Jiang Family disciple stuttering: "The-they're not putting on an act right?"

No one answered him.

It was clear to all whether it was an act or not. It was impossible to be an act! Even if they were putting on an act, the script was all wrong.

Since it wasn't an act, then...?!

Their attention finally returned to Huang Xiaolong, sucking in a breath of cold air in secret.

Huang Xiaolong did not pay any attention to the gazes directed at

him, striding leisurely as he approached Jiang Bi, who groaned weakly, struggling in vain trying to get back on his feet. However, to the crowd, it seemed like Jiang Bi didn't even have the strength to stand, falling down again and again after several attempts.

Coming to a stop a few inches from Jiang Bi, Huang Xiaolong peered down loftily at Jiang Bi, a faint cold smile spread on his face, “Dual cultivator of Buddhism and Ghost techniques? Didn't I say, in my eyes, you're not even a tethered horse.”

Huang Xiaolong chilling voice reverberated on the Rising Dragon Arena, every single word was heard loud and clear by the crowd.

Below the stage, Li Dufeng and the group of inner disciples that followed behind Jiang Bi earlier felt a chill coiled tightly around their hearts, their faces deathly pale.

“I-I'm, I'm wrong, please, sp-spare me.” Jiang Bi's feeble voice sounded, barely a whisper.

On the viewing stand, the Jiang Family masters' expressions were as ugly as they could be.

Huang Xiaolong's face was cold and detached as he lifted a leg and stomped down hard.

A blood-curdling scream from Jiang Bi shook the stage, both of his legs were broke under Huang Xiaolong's foot.

“I have said this earlier, I will break your legs then throw you off the Rising Dragon Arena.” Huang Xiaolong sneered, flinging Jiang Bi off the stage with a casual flick.

A loud muffled thud sounded below the stage. Jiang Bi's unconscious figure sprawled below the stage like a dead dog.

“Good, truly my, Feng Yang's, disciple! Domineering, manly!” While everyone was astounded to the core, a sudden exuberant laughter rang out from the host viewing stand. Feng Yang jumped to his feet, throwing his head back in laughter.

The Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders Chan Yu, Bao Xinrui, and the Elders supporting Feng Yang like Zhang Tianchuan also broke into smiles after recovering from their daze.

Sitting at the same host viewing stand, Wang Na's expression was as ugly as it could be, just like she had swallowed a fly into her mouth.

At this point, Feng Yang looked over his shoulder at Wang Na, "Old Witch, how is it? My personal disciple is so much stronger than those soft eggs disciples of yours right?"

'Soft eggs?' The muscles on Wang Na's face twitched. Forcing a cold smirk on her face in retort, "Feng Yang, don't be happy too early. In a while, Jiang Bi's ending will be Huang Xiaolong's ending! If you want to be happy, wait until your disciple has won over Xiang Mingzhi!"

Feng Yang harrumphed, returning his attention back to the Rising Dragon Arena. Deep inside, he knew that Huang Xiaolong being able to defeat Jiang Bi had already exceeded most people's expectations, but how would he fare against Xiang Mingzhi?

After he dealt with Jiang Bi, Huang Xiaolong turned around to face the remaining eight, Liu Xiaoshi, He Can, and the rest.

By reflex, Liu Xiaoshi and the rest took a step back.

"Make your move." Huang Xiaolong said calmly.

On the contrary, all eight took another step back, adamant in not being the one to make the first move.

Facing this situation, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared in a flicker, left with no option but act himself. Subsequently, Liu Xiaoshi, He Can, and the remaining six were tossed off the stage by Huang Xiaolong, all using a single move.

After clearing the stage, the Mulberry Sword appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand, its tip pointed at Xiang Mingzhi at the Azure Dragon Institute's viewing stand, "Xiang Mingzhi, come down to

receive your death!”

Xiang Mingzhi, come down to receive your death!

How domineering!

All eyes instantly zoomed on Xiang Mingzhi on the viewing stand.

Come down to receive death?! Killing intent erupted in his eyes. Xiang Mingzhi leaped into the air, landing gracefully on the Rising Dragon Arena, his cold gaze glaring at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, you think defeating trash like Jiang Bi in one move qualifies you to battle me? In my eyes, you’re just the same as Jiang Bi, a piece trash! All your Black Warrior Institute inner disciples are all useless trash!”

The Black Warrior Institute disciples below the stage were enraged.

An icy light gleamed in Feng Yang’s eyes.

Huang Xiaolong’s icy smile did not reach his eyes, “In a little while, I will break both of your legs and then toss you off the Rising Dragon Arena so that everyone can understand who the real trash is! So that everybody can understand that the Azure Dragon Institute inner disciples are all trash!”

On the viewing stand, disciples of the Azure Dragon Institute glowered and shouted with fury. Feng Yang’s expression turned better, laughing loudly as he shouted ‘good’.

Xiang Mingzhi’s killing intent turned sharper, revealing a sinister smile, “Huang Xiaolong, there’s little meaning in competing like this, let us each take out something as betting stake.”

“What do you want to bet?” Huang Xiaolong asked coldly.

“The Hailstone Treasure should be in your hands, right?” Xiang Mingzi laughed, “I want your Hailstone Treasure!”

The Hailstone Treasure!

Dumbstruck faces could be seen in the crowd, all of them turning to Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. Feng Yang, Wang Na, Bao Xinrui, Chan Yu, and all the Black Warrior Institute upper echelon were hardly able to stop themselves from jumping to their feet.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, but he did not deny, instead, he retorted in a derisive manner, "Then what are you taking out for the bet? The Azure Dragon Institute's treasure vault? Don't say you want [to bait a white wolf with an empty hand](#) by merely using one piece of saint grade spirit stone?"

getting something for nothing

Chapter 613: Get Out of the Rising Dragon Arena

“Audacious! Insolent! Actually dare to covet our Azure Dragon Institute’s treasure vault!”

“Damn him! Big brother Xiang Mingzhi, kill him!”

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong wanted Xiang Mingzhi to use their Azure Dragon Institute’s treasure vault as capital, the people of the Azure Dragon Institute jumped in anger. To them, Huang Xiaolong deserved to die ten thousand times just by thinking about their Azure Dragon Institute’s treasure vault!

Xiang Mingzhi’s eyes also showed displeasure, ridiculing as he said, “How can you prove that you have the Hailstone Treasure vault with you?! Moreover, do you really think I will lose?”

Huang Xiaolong laughed loudly, giving Xiang Mingzhi an expression as if he was looking at an idiot, “Well, it seems like you’re indeed an idiot, just like that subordinate of your at the last auction who wanted to buy my thirty billion True Dragon King beast cores with two billion. What you’re saying is, just because you’re not going to lose it means you don’t need to take out anything as betting stake, whereas I, Huang Xiaolong need to take out the Hailstone Treasure?!”

Huang Xiaolong’s sarcastic tone and that mocking gaze caused Xiang Mingzhi’s face to flush red.

The masters around the stage also laughed in derisive mirth, obviously agreeing that Xiang Mingzhi was obviously behaving like an idiot, he actually had the face to utter this suggestion?

“You’re right, the Hailstone Treasure is in my hand!” Huang Xiaolong admitted as he took out a small golden cube vault, then opening the restrictions on it in front of everyone.

The instant the restrictions were opened, the undulating

mountains of Xuanwu coins that seemed to have no end appeared in front of everyone's eyes, piles after piles of top divine grade spirit pellets about the size of small hills, saint grade spirit stones that could see no end, and ten thousand years and above herbs and elixirs that formed a great hill of their own, there were even hundred thousand years and above spiritual fruits and elixirs. Divine armors piled sky high in a corner, next to the pile of divine grade weapons! Everything was revealed in front of everyone present.

Recovering from a brief lapse, all eyes turned red, hovering on the edge of insanity.

“Those are Hailstone Spirit Pellets!”

“My heavens! Those are sacred grade divine pellets, the legendary Three Revolutions Golden Pills, ahhh!”

“A million-year-old divine grade herb, Nine Purple Leaf Root! Hundred Thistle King! Clearglass Heart Fruit! Dragonblood Ginseng King!”

“Th-that divine armor, probably reached top divine grade!”

“So many Xuanwu coins! A hundred billion? One trillion? Several hundred trillion?!”

Waves after waves of excited, thrilled, mad cries could be heard from every corner of the arena. Even the masters from the many super forces that came to spectate couldn't stop their breathing from quickening and their gazes from growing feverish as their bodies trembled visibly.

Xiang Mingzhi was no exception. The wealth inside the Hailstone Treasure vault was far from what he had assumed it would be. Although he estimated that there would be numerous valuable treasures inside, seeing it displayed out before him, just like other super forces' masters around, he couldn't help but be shocked.

Forget all those sacred grade divine pellets, top-grade divine

armors, million-year-old elixirs and such, just the endless mountains of Xuanwu coins were enough to drive the people in the arena to fall into madness.

In comparison, one could hardly find a similar amount of Xuanwu coins in some super forces' treasure vaults. In fact, even the Azure Dragon Institute's treasure vault paled greatly in comparison!

'But, this Hailstone Treasure vault is mine! Mine! As long as I defeat Huang Xiaolong, kill Huang Xiaolong, it's all mine!' Xiang Mingzhi's heart was roaring in ecstasy.

Huang Xiaolong snickered, noting the greed in Xiang Mingzhi's eyes. He suddenly bellowed: "Xiang Mingzhi, if you cannot take out treasures of similar value, then kowtow and admit defeat! You can get the hell off the Rising Dragon Arena!"

Kowtow and admit defeat!

Get the hell off the Rising Dragon Arena!

Huang Xiaolong's sudden loud bellow jolted Xiang Mingzhi out from his delightful fantasy, his expression becoming extremely ugly.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're courting death!" Wrath exploded in Xiang Mingzhi's eyes.

"That's right, if you cannot take out treasures of similar value, kowtow and admit defeat, then get the hell off the Rising Dragon Arena!"

"Kowtow and admit defeat, get the hell off the Rising Arena!"

Gradually, the spectating crowd turned Huang Xiaolong's words into a chant, repeating them louder and louder. Xiang Mingzhi's face was gloomy to the extreme.

Those from the Azure Dragon Institute were looking just as bad, they knew these people were acting this way because of jealousy

and didn't want Xiang Mingzhi to get the Hailstone Treasure.

Xiang Mingzhi's expression changed several times in hesitation, then a light flickered on his left hand as he took out a five-colored golden banner.

When the five-colored golden banner appeared, the heavens churned. Everyone could clearly sense that the spiritual energy in the air was ten times denser, no, more than a dozen times denser!

Everyone was flabbergasted and the clamoring stopped. Their attention was now focused on the five-colored golden banner in Xiang Mingzhi's hand. A banner this small could actually increase the density of spiritual energy of a place ten times higher. This kind of item could be considered heaven-defying!

"This is the Five-colored Divine Banner!" Xiang Mingzhi did not pay attention to the bewildered gazes around him, speaking to Huang Xiaolong slowly, "It's an ancient divine artifact refined by several Gods, there are more than a hundred spiritual energy gathering formations inscribed on it. Using saint grade spirit stones to activate the formations inside enables the surrounding spiritual energy to increase by a minimum of thirty times, whereas a divine grade spirit stone is enough to increase the spiritual energy within ten thousand li radius by at least fifty times!"

Saint grade spirit stone, thirty times!

Divine grade spirit stone, fifty times!

All around, there were gasps of sucking in cold air. This was absolutely exaggerated!

With this Five-colored Divine Banner, one would be able to increase their cultivation speed by thirty times, even fifty times. If others used five hundred years to break through to Fourth Order God Realm, using this Five-colored Divine Banner, they only needed ten years!

Even if someone swallowed divine grade pellets every night and

day to cultivate, the effect still wouldn't be this good.

Looking at the Five-colored Divine Banner, Huang Xiaolong was tempted. He himself didn't need it, but the Huang Family did. With this Five-colored Divine Banner, combined with top divine grade spirit pellets, the Huang Family's cultivation speed could be enhanced by many times.

“What if it is activated using sacred grade immortal spirit stones.” Huang Xiaolong solemnly asked.

“Using sacred grade immortal spirit stones, the spiritual energy would be an approximately a hundred times denser.” Xiang Mingzhi answered pridefully.

Another wave of gasps sounded.

One hundred times!

Realization hit Huang Xiaolong. ‘No wonder this Xiang Mingzhi's cultivation increases so rapidly, looks like this little banner contributed significantly.’ However, Huang Xiaolong's tone changed, “Although this Five-colored Divine Banner of yours is not bad, do you really think it is equal to the entire Hailstone Treasure? This little banner is indeed heaven-defying, but as great as it is, there's still a price. If taken out to auction, it will not exceed one hundred billion. Taking out something that does not exceed one hundred billion to stake against my Hailstone Treasure?”

Xiang Mingzhi was indignant, but he knew that what Huang Xiaolong said was a fact. A Five-colored Divine Banner was a far cry from the Hailstone Treasure vault. A fierce light shone in Xiang Mingzhi's eyes as he took out a golden monk kasaya. The surface of the kasaya was inscribed with Buddhism symbols from the Buddha World, aureate light flowed on the surface as a vast Buddhism energy filled the arena.

“This is an ancient Buddhism treasure, refined by an ancient

Buddhist master using one thousand ancient Buddhist masters' [dharmakāya](#), the Innumerable Buddha Kasaya. When it is infused with god battle qi, it can become bigger or smaller. When it's big, it can cover up to ten thousand li radius, it can defend and suppress devils below Highgod Realm cultivation. Cultivating with it can purify the soul, and at the same time, it increases the soul force, entering a Buddhism selfless state!" Xiang Mingzhi explained.

Everyone listening was once again astonished.

This Innumerable Buddha Kasay was no worse than the Five-colored Divine Banner. In fact, in certain aspects, it was even stronger, such as its ability to purify the soul, enhancing one's soul force and entering the Buddhism selfless state!

"What else?" Huang Xiaolong looked like his interest wasn't aroused at all.

How could one or two of this kind of ancient treasures compare to his Hailstone Treasure? He wanted Xiang Mingzhi to take out all the treasures he had, losing until he vomited blood here!

Dharmakaya; Sanskrit: the 'truth body' one of three bodies of a Buddha in Mahayana Buddhism originating from India

Chapter 614: The Arena Boils Over!

Astounded!

In the end, under Huang Xiaolong's constant goading, Xiang Mingzhi was forced to take out heaven-defying ancient treasure one after another. His heart bled profusely with each treasure he had to take out. These ancient treasures were his entire wealth.

All in all, he took out twenty-five treasures!

"What else?" Xiang Mingzhi was on the verge of losing his temper as he took out the twenty-fifth treasure when Huang Xiaolong's cold voice sounded.

Huang Xiaolong's words were the last straw, Xiang Mingzhi snapped and roared at Huang Xiaolong, "No more! There's no more! Huang Xiaolong, your mother! Are you fighting or not? If not, then scram out of my sight right now!"

Xiang Mingzhi's livid expression wasn't an act, convincing Huang Xiaolong that these twenty-five ancient heaven-defying treasures were truly his entire wealth.

Huang Xiaolong made an act of looking at the twenty-five piece treasures, speaking with an expressionless face, "Since it's like that, for the sake of the Azure Dragon Institute Principal's face, I accept your challenge. As for these twenty-five treasures, I'll make a concession and reluctantly consider their value to be on par with my Hailstone Treasure."

Accepting just to give face to the Azure Dragon Institute Principal?

Reluctantly consider?

Xiang Mingzhi was nearly angered until he vomited blood. Oh, how he wished he could tear Huang Xiaolong into shreds right that instant!

“However, mishaps are inevitable when sparring on the stage. I’m afraid that if I accidentally kill you, your Master, the Black Warrior Institute Principal, will make things difficult for me.” Repressing the killing intent from seeping into his voice, Xiang Mingzhi began icily. “Furthermore, I’m also worried that after I win, your Black Warrior Institute’s people will refuse to hand over the Hailstone Treasure, therefore, before we compete, I want to sign a life and death contract as well as a gambling contract with you!”

Xiang Mingzhi did not hide his killing intent toward Huang Xiaolong. Signing a life and death contract in front of so many masters, he need not worry about any consequences after killing Huang Xiaolong.

Every individual on the Black Warrior Institute host viewing stand directed their gazes at Feng Yang.

Feng Yang’s brows were locked together, and before he had time to think...

“Fine!” Huang Xiaolong’s voice came from the stage.

Almost immediately, Feng Yang raised his head to look at Huang Xiaolong. Meeting his Master’s gaze, Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly to reassure his Master, knowing that Feng Yang was worried about his safety.

Meeting Huang Xiaolong’s confident and steadfast gaze, Feng Yang hesitated briefly before nodding his head in agreement.

Hence, with many masters bearing witness, Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi both signed a life and death contract and a gambling contract on the spot.

The moment the life and death contract was signed, Xiang Mingzhi no longer bothered to repress nor conceal his monstrous killing intent toward Huang Xiaolong. Glaring fiercely at Huang Xiaolong, he sneered, “Huang Xiaolong, I really didn’t expect you

to actually dare sign a life and death contract with me. This is you rushing headlong towards death! You asked for it, you can't blame me later! Haha, in a while, the Hailstone Treasure will be mine!"

The corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth raised in a faint satirical smile, signing a life and death contract and gambling contract was exactly what he wished for.

'Can't blame me? As you've said, you cannot blame me either.'

In a split second, Xiang Mingzhi's figure flickered. Before Huang Xiaolong could react, his fist howled through the air, too fast for Huang Xiaolong to follow.

Alarmed, Huang Xiaolong's arm punched out by reflex.

Boom!

A mighty booming blast reverberated in the air, powerful shockwaves spread out from the stage. Their fists collision actually caused the sturdy Rising Dragon Arena stage to shake.

Amidst everyone's startlement, Huang Xiaolong's figure was seen making an arch in the air, then crashing with a devastating thud on another side of the stage.

An abnormal silence ensued, broken by Xiang Mingzhi's manic and unbridled laughter, causing his whole body to shake. The faces of everyone on the Azure Dragon Institute viewing stand were overcome with joy.

Wang Na was quick to ridicule, "One move? Hehe, I didn't expect my earlier prediction to come true so fast, Huang Xiaolong is but a one-move opponent. Of course, the winner is Xiang Mingzhi."

Feng Yang, Liu Yun, Bao Xinrui, and some others were looking grim.

On the Rising Dragon Arena stage, Xiang Mingzhi stood tall with his fingers interlocked behind his back like he was peering down on a lower existence as he looked toward the spot where Huang

Xiaolong crashed, still laughing madly, “Huang Xiaolong, is this your true strength? I’ve already said early on, you Black Warrior Institute inner disciples lot are nothing but trash! All of you!”

“Is that so?” Suddenly, an icy voice cut through Xiang Mingzhi’s laughter.

Xiang Mingzhi was disconcerted as he watched Huang Xiaolong slowly standing up, swinging his arms a little, even leisurely patting off the dust on his body.

“You’re, alright?!” Xiang Mingzhi laughter’s stifled, but the look in his eyes sharpened.

“I’ve disappointed you.” Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders, “If this much strength is all you have, you really won’t be able to inflict any harm to me.” After entering Fifth Order God Realm, there were very few things on the same level that could wound Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique.

Then, Huang Xiaolong fully released his aura that had been restrained all this time, pressing down on the arena.

Compared to Huang Xiaolong’s tempestuous momentum, the momentum of a late-Fourth Order God Realm that Jiang Bi showed earlier resembled a simple gust of summer breeze.

“What!! This is early Fifth Order God Realm?! No, it’s peak early Fifth Order God Realm!”

“How is it possible! How can it be peak early Fifth Order God Realm?!”

“Didn’t the rumors say that Huang Xiaolong was just a Second Order God Realm five years ago? How did he breakthrough to Fifth Order God Realm in five years!”

When Huang Xiaolong exposed his strength, the entire arena was stupefied due to shock, startled, and filled with incomprehensible disbelief.

Wang Na's dainty lips were agape in astonishment, that expression of hers was akin to finding her lower part penetrated by something as thick as a thigh.

The whole arena was boiling!

A little over eight years ago, Huang Xiaolong had just entered the Black Warrior Institute. At that time, he wasn't even a half-step God Realm. This matter was no secret, practically everyone in the Black Tortoise Galaxy knew of it, but now, he was already a peak early Fifth Order God Realm!

Some family disciples nearly lost control, staining themselves from overexcitement.

Only the word 'miracle' could explain this cultivation speed!

Feng Yang, who was just looking somber moments earlier after Huang Xiaolong was sent flying by one punch from Xiang Mingzhi, now jumped to his feet, repeatedly crying: "Good! Good! Good!" as he beamed from ear to ear. As for what was good, or how good it was, it went unexplained.

Liu Yun was rendered speechless by his Master's obvious excited face. A Highgod Realm master, the exalted Black Warrior Institute's Principal was truly capable of rendering anyone speechless with his current behavior.

This was the first time Liu Yun was exposed to this side of his Master. If he remembered correctly, he wasn't even half as happy when he was selected as the Black Warrior Institute Principal. But, Liu Yun himself was just as thrilled. Looking at the stage, this Junior Apprentice-brother of his had once again awed everyone! Now, he finally understood exactly what the term 'monstrous talent' meant.

When Huang Xiaolong's momentum rose to the peak, his robe was blasted into fragments, revealing his firm, chiseled muscles. Not wasting a second, he immediately soul transformed,

integrating with the black and blue twin dragon martial spirits. The twin dragon heads appeared like a tattoo on his back, exuding vast dragon might.

Xiang Mingzhi's face was black as a pot's bottom right now. Huang Xiaolong actually broke through to Fifth Order God Realm, and on top of that, reaching peak early Fifth Order God Realm! Just like everyone else in the arena, he too was shocked, feeling a strong sense of disbelief.

His own talent was peerless, unparalleled, there only existed those who were envious of him, but now, he actually felt jealousy surfacing in his heart toward Huang Xiaolong. Together with strong jealousy was deranged killing intent.

Huang Xiaolong absolutely must die!

Xiang Mingzhi's eyes were cold and venomous as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, you have exceeded my expectations indeed, but even if you advanced to Fifth Order God Realm, so what? You still have to die all the same!" Finishing his words, Xiang Mingzhi's momentum erupted in full force.

Chapter 615: Burst It With One Kick!

Late-Fifth Order God Realm!

The crowd was once again surprised by the surging aura that Xiang Mingzhi released. But, they were merely surprised, unlike the astonishment and disbelief they felt at Huang Xiaolong's progress. After all, the news of Xiang Mingzhi breaking through to Fifth Order God Realm a few years ago was already a known fact.

Moreover, Xiang Mingzhi's cultivation time was more than double that of Huang Xiaolong's. Despite being considered a great, talented genius, compared to Huang Xiaolong, his brilliance didn't seem much.

Seeing Xiang Mingzhi's real strength, Huang Xiaolong laughed instead, "Xiang Mingzhi, this is your real strength? I'm honestly disappointed. During the auction five years ago, you were early Fifth Order God Realm, in five years you merely advanced to late-Fifth Order God Realm?" Huang Xiaolong even shook his head in lament at the end.

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely disappointed. He had assumed that Xiang Mingzhi would have broken through to Sixth Order God Realm at the very least. If Xiang Mingzhi did advance until Sixth Order God Realm like he assumed, he'd be a much bigger headache, but now, a late-Fifth Order God Realm Xiang Mingzhi posed no great problem for the current Huang Xiaolong with his improved True Dragon Physique.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he was disappointed after displaying his strength, that genuine look of disappointment pushed Xiang Mingzhi over the line of being enraged.

"Huang Xiaolong, killing you is as easy as turning my palm!!" Xiang Mingzhi roared in anger. However, just as his voice stopped, a shadow flickered, and Huang Xiaolong was already right in front of him.

A monstrous energy, fierce and violent was suddenly directed at Xiang Mingzhi.

Startled by the sudden attack, Xiang Mingzhi was still able to react, and he was about to attack when a piercing pain came from his chest. In the next moment, he was knocked flying without any power to resist, slamming down hard on the sturdy stage.

The stage and the ground both quaked noticeably.

Xuu! The spectating crowd made a hissing noise of pain that sounded similar to little children pissing upon waking from their sleep.

Those from the Azure Dragon Institute felt their hearts sink.

Huang Xiaolong slowly approached Xiang Mingzhi, his voice cold and calm, "That was payback for your punch just now."

As Huang Xiaolong got closer, Xiang Mingzhi's body suddenly exuded a powerful aura, growing stronger by the second as it continued to expand. Next, the crowd saw various lightning streaks shoot out from his body, enveloping him, then covering the stage, still expanding outwards. The lightning's power of destruction caused the audience's hair to stand on ends.

Xiang Mingzhi slowly stood up, his scarlet red eyes fixed on the figure opposite him, "Huang Xiaolong, you asked for it! I'm going to let you die, destroyed under numerous lightning strikes until not even the bones are left!" He extended his arms to his sides, then Xiang Mingzhi floated up to the sky. The higher he got, the more violent and numerous the ribbons of lightning dancing around him became.

More and more divine lightning appeared.

The Great Life and Death Vanquishing Divine Lightning, Boundless Divine Lightning, Five Elements Divine Lightning, Fire-metal Divine Lightning, Sacred Light Divine Lightning, Yin Yang Star Divine Lightning, Star Monarch Divine Lightning, Blessed

Heaven Divine Lightning.

Myriad of divine lightning streaks shrouded the enormous Rising Dragon Arena.

“This is the Nine Palace Divine of Lightning Technique! The most powerful ancient lightning cultivation technique!”

“Such frightening destruction power, this Xiang Mingzhi most likely cultivated it to the sixth stage!”

Exclamations of shock and surprise could be heard all around.

Up on the stage, Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed solemnly.

“Eh, Extreme Lighting Destruction Physique?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded in Huang Xiaolong’s mind.

“Extreme Lighting Destruction Physique?” Huang Xiaolong failed to make head or tail at Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s words.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, explaining, “There's no mistake about it, ranked sixth among the three thousand unique physiques, the Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique!”

Huang Xiaolong was a tiny bit surprised. He didn’t think that Xiang Mingzhi would possess one of the three thousand unique physiques, moreover, one that ranked so highly at sixth place. This was the strongest unique physique he had come across so far.

“Although your True Dragon Physique is ranked fourth, solely judging from attack power, his Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique does not lose to your True Dragon Physique by much, because he can summon the various types of lighting between heaven and earth to attack.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “But his Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique has yet to reach major completion, thus it has one weakness. Others might not know, but I do.”

“What is it?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes brightened.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s tone turned sly and wicked as he

chuckled, “His little birdie.”

“Little birdie?!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes furtively swept over Xiang Mingzhi’s lower part, looking a little odd.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s wicked chuckle sounded again, “Burst his little birdie, and in a short time his Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique won’t be able to gather and summon divine lightning!”

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

Since this was the only method, ‘Xiang Mingzhi, don’t blame me.’

Xiang Mingzhi, who was accumulating lightning power to summon more divine lightning, inexplicably felt a cold shiver down his back, his thighs tightened slightly by reflex.

“World Destroying Divine Lightning!” He let out an angry roar, taking the initiative to attack. Following his arms’ movement, the destructive divine lightning enveloping the Rising Dragon Arena stage streaked toward Huang Xiaolong as if it found an outlet to vent.

Faster than this lightning was Huang Xiaolong, disappearing in a flicker.

Streaks of wrathful divine lightning bombarded the spot where Huang Xiaolong stood moments ago, causing the entire stage to shake. This time, alarming crack lines appeared on the stage, causing the spectators’ hearts to palpitate from the scene.

When Huang Xiaolong appeared again, he had shortened the distance between him and Xiang Mingzhi.

“Flower of the Other Shore!” Two strange looking flower buds appeared above out of nowhere, vanishing just as mysteriously barely a second later.

Wary, Xiang Mingzhi swiftly waved his hands, forming a

lightning barrier protecting his whole body formed from the numerous lighting streaks around him.

The vanished Flowers of the Other Shore reappeared, hitting right on the lighting barrier. The lightning barrier quivered vigorously from the impact, but it managed to hold on. Huang Xiaolong did not intend to shatter the barrier at all with that move, hence, the Blades of Asura were already sending out a second attack.

“Wind Blade Volations!” The Ninth Move of the Asura Sword Skill.

In an instant, countless wind blades banged against the lightning barrier wave after wave, each wave stronger than the previous one, like the rising great tide.

In the end, the lighting barrier was shattered.

By this time, another pool of lightning had gathered above, but just as Xiang Mingzhi wanted to move the lighting to bombard Huang Xiaolong a second time, out of the corner of his eye, he saw a shadow flicker. In the next second, a pain he had never experienced before came from his lower body; even his face was twisted from the pain, his mouth opened wide. He seemed to hear the sound of eggs cracking amplified in his ears.

Incapacitated, Xiang Mingzhi’s plummeted down from high altitude.

The crowd watched Xiang Mingzhi in bewilderment, for he was clutching his groin in a curled up position even as he crashed. The various expressions flashing past his face were indescribable with words, other than anger. Below, the crowd unconsciously squeezed their thighs.

The turn of events took place too quickly, no one imagined the end result would be like this.

Feng Yang’s sonorous voice filled the arena once more, “Good!

Burst his little birdie with one kick! This move is ruthless, powerful, I like it!”

The various forces’ masters were speechless, shaking their heads even as they burst out into laughter.

On the Azure Dragon Institute viewing stand, rage was boiling over.

Huang Xiaolong walked over to Xiang Mingzhi, not betraying any thoughts on his face. He didn’t expect Xiang Mingzhi’s Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique to be so easily broken. Then again, since it was broken, then the end result was set.

Before Huang Xiaolong could land the final blow to completely cripple Xiang Mingzhi, then killing him once and for all, a sharp cold voice rang out: “Stop!”

Looking over, the one who spoke was none other than the Azure Dragon Institute Vice-Principal.

“Vice-Principal Jia Xiangtian, do you want to disregard the rules?” Huang Xiaolong retorted in aversion.

Chapter 616: 'Soft Eggs' Can Never Be More Than Soft Eggs

After hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, the Azure Dragon Vice-Principal gave a hearty laugh, "Rules? Our Azure Dragon Institute's words are the rules! Huang Xiaolong, if I allow you to kill Xiang Mingzhi, would you even dare to kill?" His voice was thick with irony.

A ruthless light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and his foot was already stomping down on Xiang Mingzhi, swift and merciless. If his foot struck, Xiang Mingzhi's head would be crushed without a doubt!

"Insolent! Courting death!" Seeing that Huang Xiaolong still dared to attack, Jia Xiangtian bellowed with fury. His figure had already leaped out, aiming a lethal punch at Huang Xiaolong.

In an instant, the earth groaned and fissured and the sky darkened, issuing thunderous rumbles. Space rifts appeared, growing bigger, and the chaotic space force rushed in like a vengeful storm.

The crowd was aghast, was this the strength of a Highgod Realm master?

Before Jia Xiangtian's attack even arrived, the entire Rising Dragon Arena was shaking violently, as if it was going to crumble in the next moment.

"Presumptuous!" At this time, a reprimanding voice boomed, jarring everyone's minds with a buzzing noise. A figure appeared right in front of Jia Xiangtian a split second later.

"F*ck off for this old man!" A dim-black fist imprint howled through the air, casting a shadow over the sky while carrying a momentum that surpassed Jia Xiangtian by a few degrees.

A rumble resounded in the sky above and Jia Xiangtian's figure

stagged but was still forced down to the ground, leaving more than a dozen deep footprints on the floor in order to diffuse the collision impact before steadying his posture.

The Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang descended gracefully on the Rising Dragon Arena. Clearly, the person who blocked Jia Xiangtian just now was none other than Feng Yang.

With the terrifying collision of energy from the two great Highgod Realm masters' exchange spreading out, Huang Xiaolong could only give up on Xiang Mingzhi temporarily, retreating to safety in a flicker. At the same time, a bright Buddhism luminance shrouded his body, negating the shockwaves coming at him. Even so, Huang Xiaolong still felt a numbing pain all over as he retreated as far and as fast as he could. If it weren't for his True Dragon Physique, he'd have been injured quite gravely just from the shockwaves blasting out.

On the other hand, Xiang Mingzhi was much less fortunate, his weakened body rolled and tossed around. At some point, blood started flowing from his head. In a few short rolls and tosses, he finally fell over the edge of the Rising Dragon Arena.

Jia Xiangtian was glowering viciously, both furious and apprehensive, for Feng Yang's strength had exceeded his estimation.

Feng Yang coldly looked at the other side, "The words of your Azure Dragon Institute are the rules? In my Black Warrior Institute, your Azure Dragon Institute's words are farts!"

Farts! This triggered a string of laughter from the spectating crowd. The ones present were mostly super forces and families with roots in the Black Tortoise Galaxy and had always been dissatisfied with the Azure Dragon Institute's overboard arrogance.

"Fine!" Jia Xiangtian's eyes were spitting fire, "Feng Yang, I hope you won't ever step inside the Azure Dragon Galaxy!" This was a

blatant threat.

Feng Yang laughed obnoxiously at Jia Xiangtian's face, "This old man goes wherever he pleases, can a soft egg like you even block my way? What? If you're not satisfied, I can spar with you now, let's see if you're a soft egg or not."

'Soft egg?!'

Jia Xiangtian's fists clenched until his knuckles turned white, but in the end, he still repressed the killing intent and fury in his heart, "Feng Yang, today's matter, I will remember. We're leaving!" He turned around, arriving beside Xiang Mingzhi in a flash, and left in a streak of light; bringing Xiang Mingzhi with him.

The remaining people from the Azure Dragon Institute quickly chased up. Compared to their lofty arrival, their leaving postures painted an embarrassing picture.

"A soft egg can never harden up!" Watching the awkward leaving backs of Jia Xiangtian and his group, Feng Yang's irrepressible laughter rang out once more, clearly traveling into the leaving Azure Dragon Institute people's ears.

Jia Xiangtian nearly gave into his impulse of turning around and having a life and death battle with Feng Yang, but he still reined himself with much effort.

Shortly after, the Azure Dragon Institute group disappeared from view. Feng Yang didn't have the intention of stopping them from the beginning. The many masters of various forces remaining in the arena sighed silently in their hearts at the Azure Dragon Institute's end.

In the end, in this term's Black Warrior Institute inner disciples' assessment, Huang Xiaolong won first place, contrary to general expectation! Huang Xiaolong's display of talent and strength not only stunned the institute's upper echelon, it also stunned the

various forces of the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Everyone present believed that it wouldn't take long before the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy's super forces and first rank forces would come to know what took place today.

No doubt, the Azure Dragon Institute, White Tiger Institute, and also the Vermillion Bird Institute had taken notice of this Black Warrior Institute's disciple named Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong went to receive his first place reward, Feng Yang personally handed out the reward to his youngest disciple, ceaselessly patting his shoulder, crying 'good' without end!

The appreciation and happiness in Feng Yang's eyes were all contained in that singular word. This disciple had once again given him a great surprise. Initially, his highest expectation toward Huang Xiaolong was winning over Jiang Bi, he hardly dared to imagine that even the Azure Dragon Institute Xiang Mingzhi's little birdie would be wounded from his disciple's kick.

In the end, before everyone dispersed, Feng Yang laughed as he encouraged Huang Xiaolong, saying that he needn't be polite the next time he came across anyone from the Azure Dragon Institute, he could go ahead and burst all their little birdies with a kick.

Huang Xiaolong, as well as the Black Warrior Institute's masters, sweated profusely at his 'permission.'

After the top ten rewards were given, the masters belonging to various forces bid their farewells, leaving the Rising Dragon Arena with lingering astonishment still pounding in their hearts.

Feng Yang was in an awfully good mood and he decided to hold a last-minute celebration banquet in his manor to celebrate his disciple Huang Xiaolong's glorious victory.

During the banquet, Grand Elder Bao Xinrui and Chan Yu time and again raised their cups, toasting to Feng Yang and Huang

Xiaolong. The banquet went on until late into the night before dispersing.

Liu Yun, Chen Yang, Qi Wen, and Huang Xiaolong also excused themselves from their Master and left, each of them returning to their own courtyards.

Huang Xiaolong made his way back to his Yard No.1 on the Misty Rain Mountain Range. In the privacy of his own yard, Huang Xiaolong took out the Five-colored Energy Gathering Divine Banner, Innumerable Fortune Kasaya, and the rest of the twenty-five ancient heaven-defying treasures. Dense spiritual energy instantly filled every corner of the yard as Buddha luminance lit up the surroundings. Every pore on Huang Xiaolong's body opened as if he was bathing inside a spiritual pool of the Divine World. An indescribably comfortable feeling spread through him.

Looking at the Five-colored Energy Gathering Divine Banner, Innumerable Fortune Kasaya, and the other twenty-three ancient treasures laid out before him, an irresistible laughter gurgled up from Huang Xiaolong's throat. He didn't expect to reap such a great harvest from the inner disciples' assessment.

In the future, after employing this Five-colored Energy Gathering Divine Banner, his Huang Family would be able to enhance their cultivation at an even faster rate. Huang Xiaolong believed that his parents would be able to advance to peak half-Saint realm very soon. Combined with the divine grade spirit pellets that he would refine for them, it would greatly increase their chances of stepping into the Saint realm. Perhaps, in less than ten years' time, this wish could be realized.

Once his parents broke through to Saint realm, their longevity would exceed a thousand years.

"This time, that Xiang Mingzhi will definitely vomit blood." Huang Xiaolong smirked. What a pity though that he wasn't able to off him on the spot. Then again, Huang Xiaolong was aware that

killing Xiang Mingzhi in public was close to impossible. After all, he was the Azure Dragon Institute Principal's personal disciple.

Huang Xiaolong put away the Five-colored Energy Gathering Divine Banner, Innumerable Fortune Kasaya, and all the other treasures. He chose not to cultivate at this time, instead, he sat on in a meditative posture on the cold bed, swallowed a Hailstone Divine Pellet, and adjusted his breathing.

By the time Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes again, the sky was already bright. Exiting his yard, he headed toward the Supreme Harmony Hall.

This time, winning first place in the inner disciples' assessment, coupled with his cultivation breakthrough to Fifth Order God Realm, he was eligible to be promoted to an elite disciple. Going to the Supreme Harmony Hall was merely to complete the official procedures as well as collect his robe and new identity token.

Having a Black Warrior Institute's elite disciple status, it would bring much convenience to him, such as buying a residence in the Black Warrior City, such as having an entire peak solely belonging to him in the Black Warrior Institute, his very own cultivation dwelling.

Chapter 617: Opening A Cultivation Cave

By the time Huang Xiaolong reached the Supreme Harmony Hall, there were already many disciples in the vicinity, both outer disciples and inner disciples.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong's figure walking in, the disciples in the great hall were up in a furor.

"It's Senior Brother Huang Xiaolong!"

"Senior Brother Huang Xiaolong!"

Many outer and inner disciples greeted Huang Xiaolong with excited faces. Reverence and adoration could be seen shining in their feverish eyes.

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he was greeted, wearing a faint smile on his face as he continued moving to the side hall counter to collect his elite disciple robe and identity token. Coincidentally, when he entered the side hall, he ran into Jiang Bi, Li Dufeng, and their group of followers.

It seems like Jiang Bi also came for the same purpose, to collect his elite disciple robe and identity token.

When Jiang Bi, Li Dufeng, and his group saw Huang Xiaolong, their expressions tightened, all the arrogance they showed in the past was nowhere to be seen. Each of them voluntarily lowered their heads and retreated to the side, giving way to Huang Xiaolong to enter first.

When he was passing by Jiang Bi's side, Huang Xiaolong halted, looking at Jiang Bi with mirth in his eyes as he asked, "Have your injuries healed?"

Jiang Bi's face muscles twitched at Huang Xiaolong's caring question, that slap he was served yesterday was by no means light. Landing straight on his face, it felt like his brain was jarred and his eyeballs shifted left to right, completely unable to tell which way

was north, south, east, or west.

Yet, recalling the scene that day, Jiang Bi had no anger at all, even smiling flatteringly at Huang Xiaolong, “They are already healed, many thanks to Senior Brother Huang for showing mercy that day.” His bow was so low that it seemed like there was a great mountain placed on his back, his forehead almost touching the floor.

Even that Xiang Mingzhi had his little birdie burst from Huang Xiaolong’s kick, would he even dare to have any dissatisfaction toward Huang Xiaolong?

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “That’s good then.” His attention then moved to Li Dufeng.

Just a look and Li Dufeng’s legs were already shaking, his knees knocking against each other. Flustered, Li Dufeng fell to his knees, “Senior Brother Huang, please spare me, I beg you! I was wrong. I won’t dare anymore, please don’t kick my little birdie, no, no, I-I mean, don’t kill me!” Incoherent sentences spouting his pale lips face ashen with fear.

This Li Dufeng had been strutting around by relying on Jiang Bi, arrogant to the extreme. Moments ago, Huang Xiaolong indeed wanted to make him suffer a little, however, watching him like this, he lost all interest.

Ignoring the rest, Huang Xiaolong stepped inside the side hall.

Inside the side hall, the Elder in charge was more than welcoming and amiable, personally helping Huang Xiaolong exchange his elite disciple robe and identity token, then politely escorting Huang Xiaolong out.

When he came out, Jiang Bi and the rest were still standing at the side of the entrance, not daring to enter, while Li Dufeng was still kneeling on the floor.

Only after he was sure that Huang Xiaolong had left the Supreme

Harmony Hall did Li Dufeng get up slowly, feeling that he had just survived an ordeal as he wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong returned to his yard, Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen called him.

With a wide smile on his face, Liu Yun said, "I've been thinking that in these one or two days you will definitely need to choose a peak as your own cultivation dwelling. You have the Hailstone Treasure, thus aren't lacking in any spirit stones or elixirs. But opening a cultivation cave not only requires spirit stones and elixirs, there are also formations, spiritual pool, etcetera that are needed. I have a flagon of Nine Yang Holy Water here, it's useless keeping it by my side, so I brought it over for you."

Liu Yun took out a jade flagon that resembled a gourd.

Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen also took out ten longswords, explaining, "These ten longswords are items refined by ancient Gods, called Ten Killing Swords, they can be used to arrange a Ten Killing Formation. Junior Apprentice-brother can lay it out in your new place."

Huang Xiaolong received both items to peruse. Opening the jade flagon, he saw that inside it was another space containing a spiritual lake of several li radius. The spiritual lake's surface was heavy with spiritual energy, whereas the lake's bottom seemed to be hiding nine suns. Nine glows fractured to the water surfaces, soft and tempting.

This was the Nine Yang Holy Water!

Nine Yang Holy Water was one of the top grade water types in the universe, extremely rare. Even scouring most auctions houses, it might still be difficult to find this level of holy water. With this Nine Yang Holy Water, he'd be able to nurture those spiritual elixirs and flowers above a hundred thousand years, and even higher, on his own peak.

Moreover, those Ten Killing Swords were forged from the Divine World's iron, exuding a chilling killing intent. Using them to lay a formation around his dwelling, its defense was sure to be impregnable.

Huang Xiaolong received both of them excitedly, "I thank Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother and Third Apprentice-sister, but I cannot take the Nie Yang Holy Water and Ten Killing Swords without giving anything back in return." He took out two thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills as he said this, giving each of them one thousand pills.

Seeing that it was the Three Revolutions Golden Pills, Liu Yun and Qi Wen were dumbstruck, joy floated to their faces a second later. Neither of them pretended to be polite with Huang Xiaolong, accepting the pills happily.

Liu Yun laughed, "Looks like it is I, this Senior Apprentice-brother that took advantage of you. With the help of these one thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills, my strength can be enhanced by a lot."

Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen also smiled, "If we knew there was such a good deal here, both of us would have come last night."

All three laughed joyously.

"Junior Apprentice-brother, after the battle yesterday, your reputation has even shadowed this Eldest Apprentice-brother of yours," Liu Yun laughed, "I say, in another hundred years, your name will probably ring louder than our Master's!"

This wasn't just Liu Yun touting. Currently, Huang Xiaolong's name not only spread to the Azure Dragon Galaxy, it even spread to the White Tiger and Vermillion Bird Galaxies. Every corner had people talking, people gasping in astonishment, and sighing in amazement.

Of course, there was much jealousy flying around too.

Qi Wen's laughed, "Now our little Junior Apprentice-brother is the idol revered by many large forces' disciples. I say, he will probably be the idol of the four big galaxies in a hundred years."

Indeed, many family disciples, prominent or otherwise, were diligently cultivating with Huang Xiaolong as their goal.

"Especially the young women, declaring that they won't marry anyone but our Junior Apprentice-brother." Liu Yun teased.

Huang Xiaolong was actually embarrassed by this, smiling awkwardly, "Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother, Third Apprentice-sister, please don't make fun of me."

Both seniors couldn't stop grinning.

"Now that Junior Apprentice-brother was promoted to the ranks of elite disciples, there are a few characters that you must be wary of, the Great Five elite disciples of the elites." Liu Yun turned serious. "The inner disciples have the Great Ten, and the elite disciples have the Great Five Elites, Jiang Yu, Long Junze, Gudu Jiu, Pan Haicheng, and Wang Xiaomei."

He paused slightly and continued, "All Great Five Elites are very strong, all of them are peak late-Sixth Order God Realm. Jiang Yu is that old witch's personal disciple, Long Junze is an odd case, Gudu Jiu is from the Gudu Family, and Pan Haicheng is an insidious character. Lastly, Wang Xiaomei is a Wang Family disciple. Wang Biaoyuan is her younger brother."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes glimmered as he listened.

Qi Wen added, "If junior Apprentice-brother wants to open a cultivation dwelling, according to our guess, Jiang Yu, Gudu Jiu, and Wang Xiaomei will definitely send people over to cause trouble, therefore, you must be extra careful. Matters involving elite disciples, us both and Master will not interfere."

"En, I understand." Huang Xiaolong smiled, not taking things to heart, "Many thanks to Eldest Apprentice-brother and Third

Apprentice-sister's reminder.”

Both of them knew from Huang Xiaolong's expression that he didn't take their words to heart. They shook their heads inwardly, but neither said more on the topic. Staying a while longer, they bid farewell and returned to their respective dwellings.

The next morning, Huang Xiaolong exited Yard No.1, flying toward the Black Warrior Institute's Red Flood Mountain Range.

Although the elite disciples were allowed to pick their own peaks and open their own dwelling, it did not include choosing any place their hearts desired. It was limited within the range of the Red Flood Mountain Range.

The Red Flood Mountain Range spanned over a large land area, consisting of five to six hundred thousand peaks, both big and small, whereas the number of elite disciples was only a little more than two thousand or so. Therefore, empty peaks were in abundance.

Chapter 618: All Dragons League

The Red Flood Mountain Range was a long way from the Misty Rain Mountain Range. At Huang Xiaolong's current speed of Fifth Order God Realm, he flew for two days straight before arriving at the Red Flood Mountain Range.

Legend has it, this Red Flood Mountain Range was the place where the first Black Warrior Institute Principal cultivated. Naturally, it was only a legend. After hundreds and thousands of years had passed, the truth or falsity of things became hard to distinguish.

But it was a fact that the spiritual energy shrouding the Red Flood Mountain Range was rich and abundant. Looking into the horizon before him, Huang Xiaolong could see from afar that the top of the Red Flood Mountain Range was blanketed by a layer of thin fog — spiritual clouds that only appeared when spiritual energy was concentrated to a certain extent.

Huang Xiaolong flickered, entering the mountain range, and began selecting the peak he wanted to for his cultivation cave.

Some peaks were already taken by other elite disciples, there were also peaks with overgrown weeds and thick bushes. In between these were peaks with faint wisps of spiritual energy. The better ones had thriving vegetation and flowing water.

Despite all these peaks being part of the Red Flood Mountain Range, there were vast differences between them.

A good piece of land was nurtured by natural spiritual energy rising deep from the earth itself. The longer it was nurtured, the richer and more abundant its spiritual energy will be, which directly affects the quality of his cultivation cave.

Huang Xiaolong flew past peaks after peaks, checking them all with his Eye Of Hell, selecting carefully. Opening his first

cultivation cave naturally couldn't be done sloppily.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise as he quickened his speed toward a peak located to the south from where he was. Moments later, he stopped in the air above the peak of a great mountain.

This mountain beneath him was approximately eight thousand li in radius, with natural spiritual energy seeping out from the land. Moreover, the land's spiritual energy was formed long ago. All the way up to the peak, lush green trees, and colorful flowers grew on the land, there was even a waterfall as a water source. In short, it was the ideal Feng Shui spot for opening a cultivation cave.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes grew increasingly bright the more he looked.

'This is the spot!' Huang Xiaolong decided.

The Blades of Asura appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hands, slashing out to the front. Numerous blade lights fell like raindrops, the weeds, grass, and flowers flew up, turning into dust. In a few breaths' time, a plot of land several hundred li in radius at the mid-mountain area had been cleared by Huang Xiaolong. He decided to open his cultivation cave in that place.

The natural rocky waterfall would be right in front of the cultivation cave, with a mountain at its back. With a little effort, this would become an ideal cultivation spot. On top of that, adding the Five-colored Divine Banner that he won from Xiang Mingzhi, he would definitely be able to increase the spiritual energy in this peak to exceed any other peaks in this Red Flood Mountain Range by a hundred times over.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong took out the Hailstone Holy Cauldron from the Hailstone Treasure vault, planning to use the Divine World iron inside the vault to refine his cultivation cave, a lone elite disciple was seen flying in his direction from afar.

That elite disciple saw Huang Xiaolong's actions and was slightly stunned. He then approached Huang Xiaolong wearing an odd expression on his face as he observed him "Brother has just been promoted to an elite disciple?"

Seeing the other side's expression, Huang Xiaolong immediately knew that this elite disciple had no idea who he was. Although most of the higher echelon of the Black Warrior Institute recognized him, it didn't mean that all Black Warrior Institute disciples did as well. Therefore, it was absolutely normal for some outer disciples, inner disciples, and elite disciples to not know who he was.

"Yes," Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"No wonder brother doesn't know," that elite disciple said, "This peak belongs to the All Dragons League."

Huang Xiaolong's brows wrinkled in confusion, "All Dragons League?"

The elite disciple opposite Huang Xiaolong was staring at him like he just crawled out of a stone somewhere, "Brother doesn't know about the All Dragons League? The All Dragons League is a society created by Senior Brother Jiang Yu. The majority of elite disciples are members of the All Dragons League, and Senior Brother Jiang Yu is the League Leader. Not only this mountain peak, even the surrounding twenty peaks all belong to the All Dragons League!"

As the elite disciple spoke, he pointed toward the surrounding area comprising over twenty mountain peaks. Those peaks were quite similar to the one Huang Xiaolong had chosen for himself, with vibrant spiritual energy and a picturesque scenery.

A deep frown appeared on Huang Xiaolong's forehead, "That Jiang Yu actually dared to create a personal society within the institute, don't the higher echelons interfere in this?"

That elite disciple shook his head in a wry smile, “Jiang Yu is Vice-Institute Principal’s personal disciple, who dares to interfere? Moreover, the Black Warrior Institute has no rule that forbids one from doing so. These twenty peaks were delimited by Jiang Yu, hence no elite disciple would dare to open their cultivation cave here. A dozen years ago, there was also a newly promoted elite disciple that didn’t know this rule, chose a peak here, and opened his cultivation cave, do you want to take a guess what his ending was?”

“That disciple’s had both of his arms broken, then thrown into the poisonous snake pit, enduring the torture of millions of snake bites for one whole month.” The elite disciple shivered involuntarily as he described it, “Brother, I advise you to leave quickly before those people from the All Dragons League arrives. At that time, you won’t be able to escape even if you want to.”

Huang Xiaolong grinned nonchalantly, showing he didn’t care. Instead, he asked, “May I know brother’s name?”

“Yang Feiyue.” That elite disciple replied, then urged Huang Xiaolong even more anxiously, “Brother, leave quickly, those people from the All Dragons League are here! Why aren’t you leaving? Once they catch you, they will really break your arms and toss you into the poison snake pit, they don’t give a damn which family you belong to.”

Huang Xiaolong slightly craned his neck, spotting more than a dozen silhouettes flying over in the distance. It seems like these guys were the said All Dragons League members.

Shortly after, the group of people had reached the place where Huang Xiaolong was. Yang Feiyue’s face tightened seeing the newcomers’ faces.

Amongst the dozen people, the person leading at the front was one of the All Dragons League’s deacons, Chen Gaoming, a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm master. The others with him weren’t

weak either and were considered to be strong even amongst the elite disciples, each of them possessing Fifth Order God Realm strength or close to that.

Upon his arrival, Chen Gaoming shot a glance at the several hundred li of cleared land on the mountain below. He then turned to look at Huang Xiaolong with a menacing grin, “Brat, you’re a newly promoted elite disciple, am I right? It has been a long time since anyone dared to open their cultivation cave in a peak that Senior Brother Jiang Yu delineated, you sure have some big dog-guts.”

Behind him, the group of elite disciples also showed some nasty smiles.

“Senior Brother Chen Gaoming, he didn’t know that the mountain peak was taken by Senior Brother Jiang Yu, considering that he’s new and ignorant of the rules...” Yang Feiyue chose his words with deliberate care, trying to plead for Huang Xiaolong.

“Yang Feiyue, roll to the side for me!” Chen Gaoming raised his head, barking, “Do you want me to throw you into the snake pit as well?”

Yang Feiyue trembled, his larynx moved visibly as if he wanted to say more. Still, no further words were said as he retreated to the side, but he did not leave.

Chen Gaoming’s attention returned to Huang Xiaolong, a cruel light in his eyes, “Brat, are you going to break your own two hands or do you want us to do it? If you do it yourself, you’ll get half a month in the snake pit, but if you make us do it, then be prepared to spend one whole month in the snake pit!”

Huang Xiaolong wore an aloof expression, “If you lot break your own arms, then you can scram. If you make me do it, not only will I break your arms, I’ll even break your ‘third leg’.”

Everyone was stupefied for a second. Then, the All Dragons

League members turned vicious.

“Punk, you’re seeking death!” One of the All Dragon League members leaped out, aiming a killing punch at Huang Xiaolong.

“Peril Fist!”

Great force rolled from the fist, proving the elite disciple’s strength, an early Fifth Order God Realm master.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t even look at the attacker, casually raising an arm and countering with a fist.

That All Dragons League elite disciple snickered loudly seeing that a newly promoted elite disciple actually dared to confront his attack head-on: “Ignorant thing that doesn’t know what death is!”

Chapter 619: Will Not Let It Slide At That

Between the resounding wild laughter of that All Dragons League elite disciple, two fists met in a powerful collision.

Almost instantly, that All Dragons League elite disciple's face twisted with horror, and in the next second a series of bone breaking noises sounded as the flesh on that disciple's hand was pulverized into mincemeat, his white bones could be seen shattering and ricocheting inch by inch, then his entire person was blasted off into the distance like a falling meteor.

Boom!

Violent tremors traveled through the ground, rupturing the boulders and land.

For a second, Chen Gaoming and his group of All Dragons League members were dazed on the spot.

One of the All Dragons League members rubbed his eyes, confirming that there was nothing wrong with them and everything he saw was sharp and clear. Then, what happened just now was all real?

A little further in the back, Yang Feiyue's eyeballs were already protruding out of their sockets watching this shocking scene.

The surrounding atmosphere came to a strange standstill.

Some time passed before the All Dragons League disciples reacted. Chen Goaming looked especially incensed, "Little brat, you actually dared to raise a hand at a disciple of our All Dragons League?"

Huang Xiaolong nearly chortled out loud, "All Dragons League disciple? Isn't this the Black Warrior Institute? Give me a reason why I wouldn't dare." Gradually, a bloodthirsty aura began to seep into Huang Xiaolong's voice. Seeing his reaction made Chen Gaoming and the All Dragons League members angrier still.

“Unforgivable punk, initially, this matter would have been settled by breaking your arms and tossing you into the snake pit for a month, but now, however, you’re getting your four limbs broken and a hundred years in the snake pit!” The cruel light in Chen Gaoming’s eyes flickered brightly as he yelled, “I want you to hover between life and death inside the snake pit, so you understand the meaning of hell on earth!”

Although the higher echelons of the Black Warrior Institute held the stance of not interfering in conflicts amongst disciples, the disciples would still think thrice before going too far. Most of all, they couldn't easily kill any disciples of the same institute, especially an elite disciple like Huang Xiaolong.

In the usual fights and scuffles, the higher echelons would close one eye, letting things slide, however, it was a different circumstance if the loss of life was involved.

Moreover, having their arms and legs broken, Qi Sea sealed, and subsequently thrown into the snake pit to experience endless suffering, this treatment was many times more painful than directly killing them.

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong’s voice frosty in retort. His figure blurred, appearing beside Chen Gaoming in the next instant.

Chen Gaoming was startled, swiftly swinging both of his fists in attack: “Raging Storm Fist of Fury!”

The sky darkened and the wind howled, thunder and lightning rumbled and flashed, and hot flames roared.

The Raging Storm Fist of Fury was a profound battle technique of the Black Warrior Institute, extreme Yang in attribute and hardline in nature. Upon cultivating it to major completion, one punch would influence the wind, thunder, and fire elements in the surroundings to attack the enemy.

However, only elite disciples and above were allowed to learn a

technique of this level of profoundness.

Indifferent like always, Huang Xiaolong reciprocated with his two fists as well.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's action, a brutal light glinted in Chen Gaoming's eyes, a mad grin on his face, "Little punk, let's see how strong a newly promoted elite disciple like you can get!"

In general, most newly promoted elite disciples' strength would be around Fourth Order God Realm. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong defeating the earlier Fifth Order God Realm All Dragons League disciple was enough to shock them.

Then again, Chen Gaoming refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could be a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm master.

Bang!

Yet, Chen Gaoming's expression quickly showed otherwise. Just like that All Dragons League disciple before him, the flesh on both of his arms exploded, pieces of shattered bones shot out in all directions. Feeling like a great giant boulder slammed against him, Chen Gaoming's upper body penetrated into the soil below, leaving only half his ass jutted out in the air.

Chen Gaoming's posture was too comical, rendering the astounded Yang Feiyue spurting out a laughter.

However, the rest of the All Dragons League disciples weren't in the mood to laugh at all. Their faces showed deep fear, looking at Huang Xiaolong as if they were looking at the devil, this fella was really someone who had just been promoted to an elite disciple?

Burying a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm Chen Gaoming into the ground with a single punch. This level of strength, although it couldn't compare to the Great Five elite disciples, it could definitely rank within the top eight among the elite disciples.

They believed that many early Sixth Order God Realm elite disciples wouldn't be able to send Chen Gaoming flying with one

punch.

“You-you, you actually offended us All Dragons League disciples, you’re dead for sure!” An All Dragons League disciple put on an act of false bravado while inwardly being shocked and terrified, yelling with indignance at Huang Xiaolong.

Ever since Jiang Yu established the All Dragons League, there had never been a disciple who dared to offend them.

This was the first time!

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Then I should first break all of your dog legs first!” Before the last note fell, Huang Xiaolong had already disappeared from sight, moving like a swift tempest, revolving around these All Dragons League disciples.

With every turn he made, there would be an All Dragons League disciple letting out a tragic scream, hair-raising like animals being slaughtered.

Soon after, these elite disciples were slammed down to the ground one by one, their two legs broken and their hands clutching their groin.

Ever since Huang Xiaolong burst Xiang Mingzhi’s little birdie with a kick, he noticed that this trick felt exhilarating every time it was executed.

“F*ck off!” Huang Xiaolong coldly snorted: “Scram back and tell Jiang Yu that if any All Dragons League disciples dare to come here again, I’ll burst their little birdie with one kick!”

Huang Xiaolong’s voice was like a cry from hell that was filled with thick and cold killing intent, sending a chilling shiver down the All Dragons League disciples’ spines.

Too frightened to care about their ‘cracked eggs’, the group of All Dragons League disciples fled as fast as they could in a sorry state. Of course, before they made off, they did not forget to carry along Chen Gaoming.

Watching Chen Gaoming fleeing in disgrace while the other All Dragons League disciples fled in disarray, it wasn't until their figures vanished from sight that Yang Feiyue came to his senses. But his heart was far from calm. The scenes he had just witness moments ago were too shocking.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong again, there was shock and respect in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at him, "You weren't bad just now."

Though Yang Feiyue did not step up to help, he did caution Huang Xiaolong and did not run away. Just these two points were already rare.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's 'praise', Yang Feiyue felt overly flattered, he took a few hasty steps forward while nodding his head, "It's something given, nothing to it. I didn't expect brother to actually be so strong, it is I who have been worried unnecessarily."

Huang Xiaolong casually waved his hand, unconcerned: "It's them that were too weak."

Despite that Chen Gaoming being a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm, his strength was truly much worse than Xiang Mingzhi's. Although he was only a late-Fifth Order God Realm, Xiang Mingzhi possessed the Extreme Lightning Destruction Physique, improving his attack power, enabling him to kill even an early Sixth Order God Realm.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that it was Chen Gaoming who was too weak, Yang Feiyue felt his face twitching. 'It's you who's too much of a freak.' Yang Feiyue muttered in his heart; of course, this was the most he could do.

"Brother, this time Chen Gaoming and those people might be gone, but it doesn't mean the All Dragons League will let this matter slide." Yang Feiyue continued, "Who knows, in the next

second, it might even be an All Dragons League Enforcer knocking on your doors, it's still better if you can avoid them!"

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled, "That would be best, I can practice the ultimate move of bursting little birdies with one kick."

Yang Feiyue was rendered totally speechless, in this kind of situation, this brother in front of him was still in the mood for jokes.

Regardless how Yang Feiyue tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong, it was futile. Huang Xiaolong continued what he was doing earlier before, taking out all the iron and ores and putting them into the Hailstone Cauldron, beginning to refine his cultivation cave 'palace.'

At this time, the miserable fleeing Chen Gaoming and the group of All Dragons League disciples made it back to their headquarters, the All Dragons League Peak.

Inside the great hall of the All Dragons League's Peak, all six All Dragons League's big shot Enforcers were seated. Seeing the sorry state of Chen Gaoming's group, all of them were greatly enraged.

Chapter 620: Beauty Dengs Brilliant Plan

“What happened? Who was the one who injured you all?!” A man, burly and rough in appearance, resembling an enormous iron hill just like his name, Jin Tieshan, roared in fury.

Jin Tieshan, one of the All Dragons League’s six main Enforcers, was violent and short-tempered. A character that made other elite disciples ashen just by hearing his name.

“It-it’s a newly promoted elite disciple!” Chen Gaoming answered while enduring the throbbing pain in his body. It was probably the pain that caused the pitch of his voice to sound skewed.

“What?! A newly promoted elite disciple? Are you guys sure?!” Jin Tieshan, as well as the other five Enforcers, looked genuinely shocked. Their earlier anger slightly diminished.

“He should be a newly promoted elite disciple.” Chen Gaoming hesitated briefly before adding, “If he was an old disciple, I’d have recognized him. Moreover, he doesn’t seem to know that twenty mountain peaks were delineated by our All Dragons League. Even as we’re speaking now, he’s opening his cultivation cave in one of the twenty peaks.”

“That’s right, Six Enforcers, there’s no limit to that brat’s arrogance! We went to stop that brat, telling him that those twenty peaks belong to our All Dragons League, but he didn’t even spare us a glance. Totally not putting our All Dragons Leagues in his eyes!” One of the returned All Dragons League disciple’s voice faltered in hesitation: “He also said, also said...”

“What else did he say?!” Jin Tieshan barked with impatience.

“He even said that he’ll burst our League Leader’s little birdie with a kick!” That All Dragons League disciple stammered nervously.

“Absurd! He’s really seeking death!” Jin Tieshan’s palm heavily

slapped down, pulverizing the chair beside him into dust.

The sole female amongst the six Enforcers, Deng Xuan, giggled coquettishly, “Burst other people’s little birdie with one kick, moreover, a newly promoted elite disciple. It seems like he must be that person!”

Another member of the six Enforcers, resembling a fair looking scholar, Lin Tong, slightly wrinkled his elegant brows, asking, “You know who he is?”

Deng Xuan secretly rolled her eyes, “You bunch do nothing all day but lock yourselves in closed-door practice, rarely taking a step out of your own cultivation cave, it’s no wonder that none of you know. Yesterday, during our Black Warrior Institute inner disciples’ assessment, that Huang Xiaolong burst Xiang Mingzhi’s little birdie with one kick. Now, that Huang Xiaolong’s name is known throughout the entire galaxy.”

“Huang Xiaolong?!” Everyone was flabbergasted. Especially Chen Gaoming and those disciples that fled back in a sorry state.

“You’re saying he’s the personal disciple that the Black Warrior Institute Principal received several years ago, the same Huang Xiaolong?” Another Enforcer, Ceng Leng, asked doubtfully. He had been in death seclusion for the last several years and was unclear of the current situation outside.

However, he was aware that their Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang took in a personal disciple a few years back, but at that time, wasn’t it said that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t even a half-step God Realm? How was it possible that he was promoted to the ranks of elite disciples within a few years’ time? To the extent that Chen Gaoming wasn’t his opponent?!

“That’s not possible, right? That personal disciple that the Black Warrior Institute Principal received a few years back, Huang Xiaolong? Not even a decade, has passed, his strength... How can it be?!” Enforcer Han Fayu exclaimed with certainty and disbelief

were written all over his face.

All the other five of the six Enforcers from Ji Tieshan to Lin Tong, Ceng Leng and the rest clearly portrayed their doubt about what Deng Xuan claimed.

Deng Xuan heavily sighed, “Forget about you guys, even I don’t believe it. It isn’t only us here that don’t believe it, not a single person belonging to the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s top forces believes it, but this is the truth. Yesterday, right on the Rising Dragon Arena, in front of many forces’ masters, Huang Xiaolong defeated that Xiang Mingzhi. You all know who Xiang Mingzhi is right? He’s the Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s personal disciple, lauded as the Azure Dragon Institute’s number one talent, a late-Fifth Order God Realm. On top of that, he had reached the sixth stage of the Nine Palace of Divine Lightning Technique, yet he was still defeated by Huang Xiaolong!”

Inwardly, Jin Tieshan, Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, and the others were truly shocked. Yet, despite Deng Xuan’s repeated emphasis that this was the truth, there were still remnants of disbelief in these Enforcers’ eyes.

The Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s personal disciples Xiang Mingzhi, who cultivated the Nine Palace of Divine Lightning Technique until the sixth stage, lost to Huang Xiaolong?!

How long had that Huang Xiaolong been cultivating? Forty years?

“No, no, impossible! That Huang Xiaolong has barely been cultivating for forty years, how can he be such a monster!” Jin Tieshan shook his head in vehement denial as he spoke.

Deng Xuan sneered, “There are many impossible things in this world. That Huang Xiaolong also got his hands on the Hailstone Treasure!”

“W-what?! The Hailstone Treasure! The treasure from the

ancient Hailstone Holy Sect?!” Jin Tieshan, Ling Tong, Ceng Leng, and the other two Enforcers’ eyes widened with burning greed.

Deng Xuan nodded, “You heard me right, that ancient Hailstone Holy Sect’s Treasure Vault! Yesterday during the inner disciples’ assessment, when that Xiang Mingzhi challenged Huang Xiaolong, each of them took out stakes for their side gamble. Xiang Mingzhi took out twenty-five amazing ancient treasures, staking them against Huang Xiaolong’s Hailstone Treasure. This is already a known fact among the galaxies’ top forces.”

Jin Tieshan suddenly jumped to his feet: “Come, we’re heading over there immediately!” That Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation was able to improve so fast, it definitely had to be due to the Hailstone Treasure in his hands! If they were able to get their hands on that treasure, their cultivation would improve by leaps and bounds, just like Huang Xiaolong.

“Wait!” Deng Xuan cried out to stop him.

Jin Tieshan’s brows scrunched up in dissatisfaction, staring sternly at Deng Xuan: “What is the meaning of this?!”

Deng Xuan sneered coldly, “A pig brain can never change. That Huang Xiaolong is the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple. Do you dare run over to snatch his Hailstone Treasure in broad daylight? If that method would work, all the Grand Elders and Elders would have already made their move. Would that big treasure still be sitting there waiting for you to act?!”

Jin Tieshan's initial indignant expression wavered.

But he understood that what Deng Xuan said was correct and stabs at the heart of the matter, if he dared to go over and snatch the treasure from Huang Xiaolong, he’d probably end up dying without an intact corpse. Huang Xiaolong was the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple after all.

What was the identity of their Institute Principal? He was the

strongest person in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy! Even their League Leader Jiang Yu's Master, Vice-Principal Wang Na, had never been able to gain an advantage over Feng Yang.

“What do we do then? Don't say we're just going to forget about it!” Jin Tieshan shouted.

Deng Xuan flashed a bone-chilling smile, “Of course we won't forget it just like that after he injured our All Dragons League's people. We cannot snatch the Hailstone Treasure from Huang Xiaolong's hands, but after injuring our people he should compensate us, right? If not, we can only break his arms and burst his little birdie! At that time, even the Black Warrior Institute Principal won't say anything, since it was his personal disciple that had injured our people in the first place!”

“Wonderful!” Jin Tieshan laughed happily, “It is still Beauty Deng Xuan that's more brilliant!”

“What are we waiting for, let's go over now!”

“Go!”

“Should we report this matter to the League Leader first?” Lin Tong hesitated.

Deng Xuan issued a charming sound of laughter, “The League Leader is in death seclusion, it's better not to disturb him. Moreover, as strong as that Huang Xiaolong may be, could he fight against our entire All Dragons League? According to my estimation, his current attack power is only comparable to a Sixth Order God Realm, any one of us All Dragons League's Six Enforcer could take care of him with ease!”

Hence, under Deng Xuan, Ling, Tong and the rest's lead, all the top masters of the All Dragons League departed grandly toward Huang Xiaolong.

The All Dragons League moving out in full force immediately alerted the other elite disciples.

While Deng Xuan and the other five Enforcers were leading over a large group of masters, Huang Xiaolong's hands were waving in the air, controlling his immortal essence fire to melt iron and ores from the Divine World. According to the chant taught by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, he began to give shape to his future cultivation cave.

Chapter 621: You Should Give Us Some Compensation

Watching from the side, Yang Feiyue was shaking with astonishment when he saw that Huang Xiaolong's flames could actually melt iron and ores from the Divine World.

Only Highgod Realm masters were able to melt iron and ores from the Divine World by employing the godflame inside their body, whereas Huang Xiaolong, a mid-level God Realm master, could actually do so as well?!

In Yang Feiyue's eyes, every common law of the universe seemed to not apply to Huang Xiaolong. If the news that a mid-level God Realm was able to melt the Divine World's iron and ores were to leak out, what kind of shock would that cause?

Huang Xiaolong did not bother with Yang Feiyue's burning stare as he continued to move his hands, forming symbols in the air one after another and sending them into the pool of melted metal inside the Hailstone Holy Cauldron.

A short while later, a hazy green light shone from the Hailstone Holy Cauldron, spreading over a hundred miles radius. A clear ringing sound came from the cauldron as a palace flew out from inside it.

Floating in the air, the palace building shone with a dazzling golden light while exuding a wave of strong energy, indirectly forcing Yang Feiyue to retreat in a fluster.

Huang Xiaolong's right hand lightly slapped down and the palace spun wobbly in the air before floating down to the ground, exactly in the middle of the several hundred li land that he had cleared earlier, at the Golden Dragon Peak's mid-level.

Looking at the palace, Huang Xiaolong was happy with the result.

But, he planned to shift the entire Huang Family into the Black

Warrior Institute, which was why a single palace wasn't enough, 'At least a dozen or so would suffice.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

In order to enable the elite disciples to focus on their cultivation, the Black Warrior Institute's higher echelons allowed elite disciples to bring in servants with them, to take care of the cultivation caves and so on. Of course, these servants had to go through a strict inspection process before they were approved.

With this rule in place, Huang Xiaolong could have the entire Huang Family brought over to his Golden Dragon Peak. Although his family might be relatively safe residing in the Black Warrior City, the Black Warrior Institute was even more impenetrable.

As a result of his bet with Xiang Mingzhi during the inner disciples' assessment, the news about him possessing the Hailstone Treasure had leaked out. No doubt, there would be many who were willing to take a risk in the face of such wealth, and these people would not think twice about using the Huang Family to threaten him.

This was just in case, even if there was only one in ten-thousandth of a chance. Only by having his family in the Golden Dragon Mountain would he feel assured.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong shifted another pile of Divine World iron and ores from the Hailstone Treasure, channeling his immortal essence fire to continue refining the second palace.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid that the matter of his immortal essence fire being leaked out, in fact, he was hoping to borrow this Yang Feiyue's mouth to spread it out.

Knowing that his immortal essence fire could even melt iron and ores from the Divine World, those who were trying to covet his Hailstone Treasure would need to think twice if they could withstand the burn from his immortal essence fire!

Half an hour later, when Huang Xiaolong was just done refining the second palace, letting it fall beside the first one, loud wind noises were heard on the horizon, coming in his direction.

“All-All Dragons League’s Six Enforcers!” The shaking in Yang Feiyue’s voice was unmistakable.

The All Dragons League’s Six Enforcers, each of them was absolutely elite amongst the elite disciples, existences that made other elite disciples go pale at the mention of their names. Never did he imagine that the Six Enforcers would join up and appear all together this time.

Huang Xiaolong frowned at the disturbance. Turning over his shoulder to look, a large group of elite disciples entered his sight, flying in his direction at high speed. A large group of over three hundred people.

Judging from this parade, most likely the whole of All Dragons League disciples were here. Well, this way suited Huang Xiaolong, he might as well resolve them at once, lest they come to disturb again. The corner of Huang Xiaolong’s lips curved up in an alluring villainous smile.

All Dragons League’s Six Enforcer? It seems like once he settled this group, there wouldn't be any more people that would run here looking for trouble without first opening their eyes.

Huang Xiaolong put away the Hailstone Holy Cauldron and stood there, waiting for the group to arrive with his hands at his back.

About seven to eight breaths of time later, the horde of All Dragons League disciples’ advance halted a hundred meters away from Huang Xiaolong. The six people at the frontmost facing Huang Xiaolong were the All Dragons League’s Six Enforcers.

Jin Tieshan was the first to step forward, “So, you’re Huang Xiaolong? Huang Xiaolong, relying on your identity as the Institute Principal’s personal disciple, you acted with unreasonable tyranny,

snatching our All Dragons League's cultivation cave mountain peak, you even attacked and wounded our All Dragons League's disciples, do you admit your crime?!"

Jin Tieshan's voice was like his stature, a shout was enough to send ripples through the air.

Some distance away, Yang Feiyue was staring with great shock at Huang Xiaolong's figure. This black-haired young man was actually the Institute Principal's personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong?!

Hearing Jin Tieshan's words, Huang Xiaolong nearly sent spittle flying from laughter.

Jin Tieshan was enraged at Huang Xiaolong's response, "Huang Xiaolong, what are you laughing at?!"

Huang Xiaolong's laughter finally stopped. His eyes swept over Jin Tieshan and the five other Enforcers, "I snatched your All Dragons League disciple's cultivation peak? Do you All Dragons League think that just because you pointed a finger at a mountain and said that it's yours, it truly belongs to your All Dragons League? You All Dragons League sure have big guts, excessively trying to monopolize mountains, ignoring the Black Warrior Institute's rules, do you know your crimes?!"

According to the Black Warrior Institute's rules, each elite disciple was only allowed to pick one mountain peak as their cultivation cave, yet this bunch of All Dragons League delimited whichever peaks with good spiritual energy that took their fancy.

This rampant behavior was a clear-cut of occupying forcibly.

Jin Tieshan was boiling inside, he didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to turn the tables on him, asking instead if he knew his crime?!

At this point, Deng Xuan interrupted with a cold laugh, "Huang Xiaolong, we will not waste precious time here arguing with you. At the end of the day, you wounded our All Dragons League's

people, and thus should give us some compensation. I'm not asking for a lot, as long as you give us ten thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills, ten billion Xuanwu coins, and obediently leave this place, choosing another mountain to open your cultivation cave, we will no longer pursue this matter.

Ten thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills!

Ten billion Xuanwu coins!

Huang Xiaolong laughed out loud instead of getting angry, looking at the opposite side with a derisive sneer, "Did you get hit by a pig? Is that why you've gone stupid?" Huang Xiaolong pointed at his head.

Deng Xuan's expression turned ugly, a murderous gleam flitted in her eyes, "I'm giving you one last chance, obediently take out ten thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills, and ten billion Xuanwu coins! Don't think that just because you're the Institute Principal's personal disciple I won't dare to break your two arms! And also burst your little birdie!"

Huang Xiaolong snickered coldly, "I'm also giving you lot a last chance. Hand over all your spatial rings, then break your own arms, you can scam after that. But you, you need to break your legs too!" A finger pointed at Deng Xuan.

"Courting death!" Deng Xuan was truly angered, a fierce light glinted in her eyes as her aura surged up at a crazy speed. Energy fluctuations rolled and waved as her entire body turned a scarlet red.

This was one of the Black Warrior Institute's profound techniques, the Scarlet Copper Tactic. Upon reaching major completion, the practitioner's body would turn entirely scarlet copper, indestructible due to its horrifying defense. Most of all, it could burn almost everything.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong transformed to his Asura Physique,

the Wings of Demon extended at his back. At the same time, he summoned both the black and blue twin martial spirits and soul transformed.

“Flaming Scarlet Fist!” Deng Xuan yelled, at the same time, both her fists pounded at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong made his move at this time. Disappearing into the void on the spot.

Yet, he suddenly reappeared several meters in front of Deng Xuan, both of his palms slamming at her chest without mercy. His palm strikes landed accurately on her two pointed peaks.

Huang Xiaolong did not hold back with this attack.

Chapter 622: I Want Them All

A muffled boom resounded in the air, and everyone present seemed to hear a clear crisp noise of something bursting under Huang Xiaolong's palms.

Subsequently, the All Dragons League members saw their sole female Enforcer Deng Xuan's bosom exploding, and she was mercilessly sent tumbling back in the air. Just like Chen Gaoming before her, her upper body, head included, were buried into the earth. As coincidence would have it, her 'landing' spot was right beside the hole left behind by Chen Gaoming.

Also, in the similar posture, Deng Xuan's big, well-rounded derrière were jutted out in the air.

Shocked!

The whole scene was frozen in shock!

As one of All Dragons League's Six Enforcers, Deng Xuan was a mid-Sixth Order God Realm master ah, yet she too was defeated with one move? Everyone's attention turned toward Huang Xiaolong's pair of hands, realizing that his hands weren't incinerated after coming in contact with Deng Xuan's scarlet copper body. In fact, they were fair like jade, clearly not harmed in the slightest!

While these members of the All Dragons League were still dazed in shock, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered a second time. With a backflip, a punch came swinging toward Jin Tieshan.

Jin Tieshan was startled to his senses, letting out a big roar as the size of his already enormous body grew even bigger, pouncing onto Huang Xiaolong.

But, his attack fell on empty space as Huang Xiaolong seemed to vanish from the spot. In the next instant, a piercing pain from his chest caused his face to distort as he was sent flying away.

Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, and the others quickly regained their wits, jointly launching a heavy assault on Huang Xiaolong, yet, once again, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from their view.

A brief few breaths of time later, more than a dozen All Dragons League disciples were tossed into the air. The brutal high speed battle continued, or more accurately, the strange battle.

After every few breaths of time, there would be several All Dragons League disciples struck flying into the air by Huang Xiaolong. Consecutive tragic screams were heard as they were either 'staked' into the ground or had both of their arms broken.

Watching everything from a safe distance, shock seemed permanently stamped onto Yang Feiyue's face. He could barely capture the blurred shadows of Huang Xiaolong's afterimages, failing to fathom Huang Xiaolong's attacks. Yang Feiyue merely knew that the number of All Dragons Leagues disciples surrounding Huang Xiaolong was rapidly reducing.

The All Dragons League's Six Enforcers had led no lesser than three hundred of their strong followers, but in a short half an hour, the numbers had been reduced by half. One hour later, only Lin Tong and Ceng Leng remained standing.

From early on, energy fluctuations from the battle here had attracted many elite disciples over. Arriving at a scene where more than three hundred All Dragons League disciples were either planted into the ground or curled up clutching their groins, caused a shiver to run through these elite disciples at the shocking sight. Slightly recovering, each of them quickly made inquiries about Huang Xiaolong's identity.

Similarly, Lin Tong and the others were just as flabbergasted. They were unresigned, their emotions a mix of fear, denial, as well as regret.

Huang Xiaolong's strength actually reached such an extent!

They had relaxedly thought that any one of them, the All Dragons League's Six Enforcers, would be able to suppress Huang Xiaolong just by lifting a finger. But, to their dismay, everything had gone awry from what they had imagined. Even with the six of them joining efforts, adding three hundred of All Dragons League's strongest disciples, they still met with a disastrous defeat!

Was Huang Xiaolong really such a monster?! Judging from Huang Xiaolong's current display of strength, it was comparable to the Great Five of the elite disciples! Even if he might be slightly lacking, it was almost a negligible difference.

"Huang Xiaolong, as long as you let us leave and chose another mountain peak to open your cultivation cave, our All Dragons League will not pursue this matter further." Lin Tong yelled anxiously, "Those ten thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills and ten billion Xuanwu coins, we don't want them anymore!"

"That's right!" Ceng Leng quickly followed up, "Otherwise, the enmity between you and our All Dragons League will never end till one of us is annihilated!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly, it seems like these two people still couldn't see the situation clearly, he too was too lazy to be bothered with more words. One thousand arms suddenly bloomed from his back, punching out in accordance with his two fists.

"The Ninth Move of the Dragon God, Dragon God in the Clouds!"

Tens of thousands of divine dragons flew out, exuding a vast majestic dragon might as their roars reverberated through the heavens.

Both Lin Tong and Ceng Leng were taken aback. Staring at the myriad divine dragons, their feet staggered backwards in panic while their hands sent out messy attacks in feeble attempts to defend. However, in front of Huang Xiaolong's Godly Xumi Art coupled with the Ninth Move of The Dragon God, regardless of how intense the two of them retaliated or dodged, they felt just as

powerless.

In the blink of an eye, both Lin Tong and Ceng Leng were drowned by the attack, unseen.

In the eyes of those elite disciples spectating in the distance, the two peak mid-Sixth Order God Realm, Lin Tong, and Ceng Leng, were no different than the bunch of All Dragons League disciples below them, slamming heavily down the ground.

The earth shook vigorously in protest as another two deep human-shaped pits emerged. Every single All Dragons League disciple present was dealt with!

In a quick flicker, Huang Xiaolong appeared above the two human-shaped pits that were Lin Tong and Ceng Leng, stomping his foot down through the void. Immediately, two tragic howls rang out from having their arms broken under Huang Xiaolong's foot.

“Go back and tell Jiang Yu, the twenty-peaks around my Golden Dragon Peak, I want them all!” His gaze grew icy looking at the two, “If he isn't happy about it, tell him to come look for me himself!”

The twenty-odd peaks around my Golden Dragon Peak, I want them all!

Yang Feiyue and the surrounding elite disciples stared dumbstruck at Huang Xiaolong. No one had ever dared to snatch food from the mouth of the All Dragons League, but not only did Huang Xiaolong want the Golden Dragon Peak, he even wanted the twenty odd peaks surrounding it!

Domineering!

Powerful!

These were the immediate words that came to the crowd's mind.

“Now scram!” With a kick, a strong wind from Huang Xiaolong's

leg rolled Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, and the rest of the All Dragons League's disciple off his Golden Dragon Peak.

Even though Ling Tong, Ceng Leng, and the rest were fuming with anger and hatred, no one dared to utter a word, fleeing away disheveled and embarrassed until not a single All Dragons League disciple remained in the vicinity.

Watching Ling Tong, Ceng Leng, and others running away in a sorry state, Huang Xiaolong coldly snorted. He trusted that after this little episode, there wouldn't be other elite disciples that would come looking for trouble at his doorstep.

Such as the likes of Gudu Jiu, Long Junze, Wang Xiaomei, and Pan Haicheng.

As for that Jiang Yu, whether he'd be angered or otherwise wasn't something he cared about. Turning around, Huang Xiaolong once again took out the Hailstone Holy Cauldron, beginning to refine his third palace residence.

The Hailstone Treasure vault contained large quantities of Divine World's iron and ores. Not to mention one hundred similar palaces, it could satisfy Huang Xiaolong's requirements even if he wanted to refine two hundred palaces.

It didn't take long for the news about the battle between Huang Xiaolong and the All Dragons League to spread throughout the ranks of elite disciples. No doubt, as the Black Warrior Institute's Vice-Principal, Wang Na also received a report on the matter.

"This Huang Xiaolong is really arrogant without limit, causing trouble no matter where he goes." A cold glint flashed across Wang Na's eyes.

"But Huang Xiaolong's strength once again surpassed my estimation. He still kept some strength hidden in the fight with Xiang Mingzhi yesterday." Sitting in the lower subordinate seat, Grand Elder Liu Yu frowned deeply as he stated, "If we allow this

person to grow further, I'm afraid he will affect our plan two hundred years later."

"Exactly, this child must die." Another Grand Elder, Qi Bowen declared with a hardness to his tone.

The Black Warrior Institute had no less than forty Grand Elders, and half of them supported Wang Na, which was also the main reason why she dared to oppose Feng Yang so openly.

"Don't worry, he won't live till that time." Wang Na sneered, "But, even if he can live till that time, he won't be able to affect our plans."

"I heard that the kid's body contains a kind of fire that can even melt the Divine World's iron and ores." Liu Yun somberly said.

Wang Na shook her head, not caring much about it, "It's nothing, it's not like he really possesses the strength of a Highgod Realm master. Us wanting to kill him is as easy as killing a stray dog. However, Feng Yang that old monster, is still sitting in the official position, therefore we cannot touch Huang Xiaolong using conventional means and can only make our moves in the dark. In fact, we don't need to do anything, the Azure Dragon Institute hates his guts more than us, they wish to see Huang Xiaolong dead more than us!"

"However, that Hailstone Treasure, we must not let others snatch it before us!"

Chapter 623: Bagua Trigrams Formation-Palace of Nine Halls

One day had passed since the All Dragons League commotion.

Huang Xiaolong finally finished refining his eighty-first palace residence.

Eighty-one Nine-nine palaces, portraying the Bagua's numeric [Palace of Nine Halls](#). Eighty-one palaces organized structurally at the middle point of the Golden Dragon Peak, connected to each other to form an octagon shaped cluster of palaces.

Using these eighty-one palaces, Huang Xiaolong laid out a 'Palace of Nine Halls' Bagua Trigrams Formation. This was one of the ancient times' divine level formations, consisting of defensive, attack, and illusion formations in one body. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong refined these eighty-one palaces using iron and ores from the Divine World, greatly increasing their defense capacity, comparable to the headquarters of some super forces and families.

Huang Xiaolong didn't have real deep knowledge toward formations, but with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, a formation expert by his side, laying out this Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation was no problem at all.

In the several hundred li area cleared by Huang Xiaolong at the middle point of the mountain, the eighty-one palaces merely took up about eight-tenths. This left two-tenths of land empty, on which he planned to plant some spiritual grass, flowers, and trees.

When all of these were done, Huang Xiaolong took out the Ten Killing Swords given by his Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen and used the secret method taught by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to incorporate them into the Golden Dragon Peak.

If someone tried to attack the Golden Dragon Peak, the Ten Killing Swords' Ten Killing Formation would activate on its own,

exterminating the enemies at the door.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong used a few thousand pieces of Flame Yang Jade to build a large jade lakebed at the center of the eighty-one palaces. The air above the Flame Yang Jade Lakebed was inscribed with an ancient formation called Nine Dragons Locking Yang Formation. Then he took out the Nine Yang Holy Water that his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother gave him, pouring out all the Nine Yang Holy Water within the gourd out into the Flame Yang Jade lakebed.

With the ancient Nine Dragons Locking Yang Formation laid above the jade lakebed, he need not worry about the Nine Yang Holy Water's spirituality leaking out or dissipating. With this Nine Yang Holy Water, the spiritual trees and herbs that he was planting inside the Palace of Nine Halls would have double their normal medicinal efficiency. A cultivator's physical attributes would gradually improve by consuming these spiritual flowers, grass, and the fruits from these trees, starting from their internal organs.

The Nine Yang Holy Water's presence inside the Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation would also bring about myriads of benefits just by cultivating within.

According to Huang Xiaolong's estimation, such a huge Nine Yang Holy Water Lake would last for at least a hundred years. When its efficiency diminished, he would search for more holy water or even a spring.

At last, Huang Xiaolong took out the Five-colored Divine Banner, also integrating it into the Golden Dragon Peak using a secret method, flicking a hundred divine grade spirit stones into the spiritual energy gathering formation inscribed on the banner.

Immediately, the purest spiritual energy from the deep void rumbled and rolled, gathering toward the Golden Dragon Peak. The surrounding spiritual energy became a hundred times richer.

Extremely dense spiritual energy accumulated in the sky above the Golden Dragon Peak, turning into pillows of spiritual clouds.

Bathing under this rich spiritual energy, the entire Golden Dragon Peak's common grass, and flowers actually grew at a speed visible to the naked eye, an enchanting tapestry of swaying jadeite green.

If the current environment persisted, these common shrubs and trees could grow into several hundred years old spiritual grass and trees in merely a decade. A hundred years later, they could evolve into spiritual herbs aged several thousand years!

Although several thousand years old spiritual grass, flowers, and trees weren't that rare, then again, how big was the whole Golden Dragon Peak? The Golden Dragon mountain had a radius of eight thousand li and a height of five to six hundred zhang. From top to bottom, it would be a mountain filled with several thousand years old spiritual trees, flowers, and grass on every inch, how much would it be worth? It would be inestimable.

Observing the rich spiritual energy around his Golden Dragon mountain as it continued to form pillows of spiritual clouds, he nodded his head with satisfaction. He was sure that after bringing his parents over, they could advance to peak half-step Saint realm in the shortest time.

As an afterthought, Huang Xiaolong took out a piece of sacred grade immortal spirit stone and buried it deep down into the Golden Dragon Peak with a flick of his finger.

Natural spiritual energy already existed deep down inside the Golden Dragon mountain. The moment that piece of sacred grade immortal spirit stone entered the ground, it immediately accelerated the generation of the underground natural spiritual energy, causing it to spread further out and grow stronger. The whole Golden Dragon Peak's spiritual energy increased by another level.

“Tsk, you kid really showed a generous hand ah, one hundred divine grade spirit stones, one sacred grade immortal spirit stone, Five-colored Divine Banner, and Nine Yang Holy Water!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi clucked his tongue in amazement watching Huang Xiaolong throwing treasure after treasure onto the Golden Dragon Peak, “Even your Master’s cultivation cave isn’t as luxurious as your Golden Dragon Peak!”

Huang Xiaolong sheepishly chuckled, “Wait till I break through to Highgod Realm, I’ll resolve the restrictions placed on you. At that time, we’ll work together to lay out an even better cultivation cave!”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi also chuckled, “That’s not a bad idea.” His voice paused briefly before continuing, “Still, that Five-colored Divine Banner’s spirit stones consumption is too large, those one hundred divine grade spirit stones that you supplied will only last ten years or so.”

Although one hundred divine grade spirit stones were used to activate the spiritual energy gathering formation on the banner, enhancing the spiritual energy around the Golden Dragon Peak many times over, it was still a great cost that would merely last ten years.

One hundred divine grade spirit stones for a mere decade, even a wealthy super force like the Black Warrior Institute wouldn’t be willing to spend so much.

Huang Xiaolong replied nonchalantly, “Inside the Hailstone Treasure vault, there are more than five hundred divine grade spirit stones left, it’s enough to sustain it for fifty years, we’ll think about the things after when they’re finished.”

To Huang Xiaolong, the most crucial matter was to help his parents improve their strength in the shortest time possible, it didn’t matter how many divine grade spirit stones were consumed.

Furthermore, what he had was money, an inexhaustible amount

of money. Even without the Hailstone Treasure, he himself could condense limitless amounts of spirit stones. Fifty years later, he would think of a method to procure some divine grade spirit stones.

When he recalled the matter of condensing spirit stones, Huang Xiaolong suddenly had a thought. Ever since he obtained the Hailstone Treasure, several years had passed since he last tried condensing spirit stones. Wondering what grade of spirit stones he could condense now that he was a peak early Fifth Order God Realm master, a suction force formed from Huang Xiaolong's palm. Spiritual energy spiraled like a vortex tunnel that gathered in Huang Xiaolong's palm, condensing into a spirit stone.

“Mid-heaven grade spirit stone!” Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled, delighted as he held the mid-heaven grade spirit stone that was close to high heaven grade spirit stone.

In the past, when Huang Xiaolong was still a Second Order and Third Order God Realm, he could only condense grade one spirit stones, but now, it was finally upgraded to heaven grade spirit stones!

The value of a heaven grade spirit stone was more than a dozen times higher than a grade one spirit stone. Still, he was quick to note that his speed was slower when condensing a heaven grade spirit stone compared to a grade one spirit stone.

He used to be able to condense five grade one spirit stones in one go, whereas now, the quantity was reduced down to a single heaven grade spirit stone. Perhaps it was due to the fact that the amount of spiritual energy required to form a heaven grade spirit stone was too great, causing him to only be able to condense one piece each time.

Based on his current speed, he should be able to condense approximately fifty thousand heaven grade spirit stones in a day. If taken out for auction, fifty thousand heaven grade spirit stones

could fetch around six hundred million.

“Six hundred million in a day, about twenty billion in a month, and two hundred billion a year!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed, “You’re a bottomless Hailstone Treasure yourself!”

Huang Xiaolong grinned. He turned around and left after activating the Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation, going off to bring his parents and the others to his Golden Dragon Peak.

Chapter 624: Collecting Gambling Wins

Soon after passing through the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong reached the Luo Tong Residence in the Black Warrior City, however, he immediately noticed that the atmosphere inside the residence was somewhat depressed, even a little dreary.

Only now did Huang Xiaolong find out that even though not even two days had passed since the inner disciples' assessment ended until now, the Luo Tong Residence had suffered more than ten attacks!

Fortunately, there were the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, Strongarm Water-fire Apes, and the other demonic beasts' protection. Prior to this, Huang Xiaolong made a request to his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun to have the Black Warrior City guards pay extra attention to the safety around the Luo Tong Residence. Despite so, the Luo Tong Residence still suffered a heavy loss, both injured and deaths.

From the over three hundred Saint realm subordinates that Huang Xiaolong brought over from the Martial Spirit World, more than sixty had died!

It could be counted as a small blessing that his parents and siblings, nephew Guo Xiaofan, Xie Puti, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, and some others were safe.

Anger blazed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He turned around, asking Zhao Shu, "Did you find out which families sent them?"

Zhao Shu shook his head, "Black Warrior Institute disciples from the Black Warrior City and Cloudsea Mainland's Enforcer teams have been investigating to no avail."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes gleamed with sharpness.

Although the investigation bore no results, the probability of it

being the Jiang Family was the highest. Other than the Jiang Family, there were also the Gudu Family and Wang Family. In fact, most of the super forces may have had a hand in it.

As for those first and second rank forces, they didn't yet have the courage to ignore the Black Warrior City or the Cloudsea Mainland's rules, risking everything. As tempting as the Hailstone Treasure itself was, one needed to be alive to actually enjoy it after all.

Without delay, Huang Xiaolong told his parents and ordered everyone else to pack up their things and follow him to the Golden Dragon Peak.

When the Huang Family, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, and everyone else reached the Golden Dragon Peak, all of them were struck dumb and speechless at the horrifying amount of spiritual energy and the Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation.

Toward this Golden Dragon Peak that was filled with scenery resembling a blessed immortal land, the majestic corners of the eighty-one palaces, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the rest couldn't be happier.

His sister Huang Min was the first to rush in after seeing the eighty-one palaces, cheering like a young maiden. Following that, everyone cheerfully went to pick the residence they liked, with the Huang Family choosing the centermost palace, the one closest to the Nine Yang Holy Water Jade Lake.

In each of the eighty-one palaces, there were more than ten independent courtyards, and apart from that, there was also an alchemy room, a main hall, and so on.

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian, Duanren Emperor, the Guo Family Ancestor, Xie Puti, and a few others collectively picked the same palace structure, right beside the Huang Family.

At the current point of time, Huang Xiaolong's subordinates numbered at two hundred and sixty-eight, hence, only twenty or so palaces were occupied, while the rest were left empty.

As for the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, Strongarms Water-fire Apes, and the rest of the horde of demonic beasts, they were left to roam outside the Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation's main entrance.

After settling the Huang Family, Huang Xiaolong left the Palace of Nine Halls, but just as he was passing through the main entrance, his footsteps halted. A moment later, he took out the Blades of Asura, clearing the area in front of the main door. Then he brought out the Hailstone Holy Cauldron once more, as well as several hundred pieces of Divine World iron and ores, refining them into pavement covering the front area of the main entrance.

Using the Divine World's iron and ores to lay the pavement, this kind of extravagant behavior, probably only Huang Xiaolong could do something like this.

When this was done, Huang Xiaolong took out the spiritual trees, spiritual grass, and spiritual flowers from the Hailstone Treasure, giving them to his subordinates so they could plant them around the Palace of Nine Halls' empty areas.

Huang Xiaolong also moved the nameless fire tree inside the Xumi Temple to the Palace of Nine Halls, planting it not far away from the Nine Yang Holy Water Lake. He discovered this nameless fire tree long ago when he was exploring the outer area of Eminent Holiness' ancient dwelling, close to an extremely cold spring. So many years had passed since then, it had grown over a dozen zhang in height, with thick foliage and bark glittering like fiery red like crystal. At night, the entire tree was a blazing red, as if it was on fire.

Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi didn't know the origins of this fire tree, he merely speculated that it most probably was a tree

from the Divine World.

Two days quickly came and went.

In these two days, Huang Xiaolong spent the day with parents, guiding their cultivation among other things, and when night arrived, he would consume some Three Revolutions Golden Pills, concentrating on his own cultivation.

What baffled Huang Xiaolong was that Jiang Yu of the All Dragons League actually did not run over to his Golden Dragon Peak looking for trouble... Could that brat just swallow his anger down to his stomach?

On the third day after the Huang Family moved in, Yang Feiyue and several other elite disciples arrived at the Golden Dragon Peak to pay Huang Xiaolong a visit. Needless to say, paying a visit was only a surface excuse for their fawning.

When Yang Feiyue and the five other elite disciples he came over with saw the dense spiritual energy circling the Golden Dragon Peak and the beautifully connected Palace of the Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation, they couldn't contain the amazement from showing on their faces.

From Yang Feiyue and his group, Huang Xiaolong found out that Jiang Yu was actually in death seclusion, cultivating an ancient cultivation technique called Life and Death Reincarnation Cycle.

“Life and Death Reincarnation Cycle?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi frowned when he heard this, speaking to Huang Xiaolong, “This cultivation technique is truly a sinister one. Little Huang brat, you need to watch out for Jiang Yu.”

Huang Xiaolong was initially stunned at Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's reminder, but he nodded solemnly, noting the matter down in his heart. If it could make Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi say so, this cultivation technique probably wasn't weak.

It was several hours later when Yang Feiyue and his group bid

farewell and left Huang Xiaolong's Golden Dragon Peak.

Watching the six people's departing figures, a light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. According to the information garnered from them, the next time Jiang Yu emerged from his death seclusion, where he was cultivating the Life and Death Reincarnation Cycle, he most likely will have broken through to the Seventh Order God Realm.

If that Jiang Yu really came out of his death seclusion after breaking into Seventh Order God Realm, that did spell a small trouble for Huang Xiaolong. Of course, it was just a small little problem.

Huang Xiaolong's current strength was comparable to a peak late-Sixth Order God Realm. There was a certain gap before a Seventh Order God Realm master, but even so, it wouldn't be that easy and smooth breaking past the barrier to the Seventh Order God Realm that Jiang Yu could just waltz through it.

Seventh Order God Realm was the second crucial dividing line. In ten thousand peak late-Sixth Order God Realm masters, it was hard to have one successfully cross the line.

If that Jiang Yu could be the one with the highest probability in ten thousand, it would only be a matter of a few years. Moreover, in a few years, Huang Xiaolong's strength wouldn't be standing still at peak early-Fifth Order God Realm either.

"Well, it's time to go collect my winnings." Shortly after Yang Feiyue's group of six left, Huang Xiaolong took out a receipt. This gambling receipt was the one for the twenty billion bet that Huang Xiaolong placed before the inner disciples' assessment in the gambling house jointly opened by the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family.

"Twenty billion, calculated according to the paying odds, it would be slightly over three hundred billion!

“It has been four days since the inner disciples’ assessment ended, those people must be anxious from waiting.” Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Because of the twenty billion bet he placed, the masters of all three families were surely just waiting for him to appear to claim his winnings.

Of course, if it was a person with little background, they really wouldn’t be able to collect the winnings from the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families, however, he was Huang Xiaolong!

After informing his parents, Huang Xiaolong left the Golden Dragon Peak, heading toward his Master Feng Yang’s manor. With his Master Feng Yang appearing together with him, could the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families play ignorant?

As Huang Xiaolong made his way toward his Master’s place, inside the Black Warrior City, Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye were gathered at one point, sipping on some spiritual tea.

“Three days have passed, that brat who placed the twenty billion bet has yet to come and collect his winnings.” Wang Dingyi asked solemnly as he placed his cup down.

Jiang Wuhuang laughed, “Brother Wang is worrying in vain, if that brat really dares to show up to collect his winnings, he might not be able to return alive!”

Gudu Ye was also laughing, “I say, that brat doesn’t look like he dares to show up, knowing his own limit, he understands that life is more than money. Actually, I was looking forward to that brat appearing, since he placed a twenty billion bet on Huang Xiaolong’s win, could he have known Huang Xiaolong, that brat, in advance? I would like to keep him around for some questioning.”

Chapter 625: Forged Gambling Receipt

Jiang Wuhuang laughed, “What Brother Gudu said is exactly right, I too am very curious where that brat got the guts to place twenty billion on Huang Xiaolong’s win.”

Wang Dingyi wasn’t feeling as lifted as the other two, “The Huang Family has been moved by Huang Xiaolong into the Black Warrior Institute, it looks like our plan to use the Huang Family to blackmail Huang Xiaolong for the Hailstone Treasure is no longer possible.”

Gudu Ye waved his hand leisurely, “There will always be other opportunities. That Huang Family cannot hide inside the Black Warrior Institute forever, and even if they do, Huang Xiaolong can’t. Capturing Huang Xiaolong directly is just the same.”

“But, what’s the deal with that horde of twenty-five Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts at the Huang Family’s side?” Jiang Wuhuang’s brows were scrunched together talking about this. “Could that Huang Xiaolong be a beast tamer? Even so, he couldn’t have tamed twenty-five Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts all at once, right? We all know that with each beast a beast tamer subjugates, the burden on their spiritual force would greatly increase. As good as his talent, his spiritual force, and his skills in beasts taming are, he should only be able to tame three demonic beasts on the same level.”

Gudu Ye nodded, agreeing with Jiang Wuhuang. “That Huang Xiaolong is indeed overly talented, whatever we deemed impossible seems to happen to him. According to my speculation, the chances that he’s a beast tamer are very low, more like he cultivated in some ancient technique that enable him to control demonic beasts. On top of that, his controlling method seems to be much stronger and more absolute than any other beast tamer’s.”

Wang Dingyi’s voice grew heavy, “If we could get this kind of

cultivation technique, our three families' strength would definitely surpass the Black Warrior Institute, even the Azure Dragon Institute!"

At this time, Huang Xiaolong had arrived at his Master's manor and was meeting with Feng Yang.

The moment Feng Yang saw Huang Xiaolong, he pointed a finger at his youngest disciple with a wide smile on his face, half-scolding, "You kid really cannot let me be at peace. I've already heard it, more than half of the All Dragons League disciples had their little birdies kicked by you!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled innocently, "Wasn't Master the one who taught me?"

Feng Yang nearly spurted the tea in his mouth as black lines shadow his forehead, "What I taught you is to use this method to teach those Azure Dragon Institute's people, I didn't tell you to use it on our own Black Warrior Institute disciples!"

Huang Xiaolong chortled awkwardly: "Same-same."

Feng Yang shook his head helplessly, before moving on to another subject, "The matter about the attacks on your family, I have ordered people to investigate it. The Jiang Family made a move, and other than them, there were also the Wang and Gudu Families, as well as the Azure Dragon Institute!"

Murder exploded in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. As expected, it was the Jiang Family!

Jiang Family, Wang Family, Gudu Family! And the Azure Dragon Institute!

'There will be a day when I will personally annihilate all of you by the roots!'

"In the future, be more vigilant when moving around outside." Feng Yang reminded, "If there's nothing important, it's better to not leave the Black Warrior Institute in the near future."

“Yes, Master.” Huang Xiaolong answered, but he did not really put the matter to heart. With a Highgod Realm master like Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi at his side, there was nothing worth worrying about. As long as the ones that appeared weren't some super powerful old monster...

“Master, I actually came here because I have a small problem that I to trouble you with.” Huang Xiaolong started to broach the purpose of his visit.

Feng Yang laughed, “I already guessed that you kid sure didn't come here because you're concerned about me. Speak, what is it?”

Huang Xiaolong took out the gambling receipt out, saying, “Before the inner disciples' assessment, I went to the gambling house opened by the three families: Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family, and placed a twenty billion bet.”

Feng Yang took over the gambling receipt. After perusing the content for a moment, he broke out in a gleeful laughter, “I have to say, you kid is really insidious! The odds are higher than ten, that's over three hundred billion! Fudge! Over three hundred billion, if I knew earlier, I'd have placed several tens of billions myself, earning myself some allowance money to spend, your Master is so damn poor right now!”

That was over three hundred billion ah! Even for him, as the Black Warrior Institute's Principal, it was a grand sum!

Of course, he had already understood the purpose of his youngest disciple's visit.

“Come, Master will accompany you!” Feng Yang jumped to his feet in excitement, he already couldn't wait to see Jiang Wuhuang's ‘vomit blood’ expression.

The master and disciple duo left the hall, heading toward the Black Warrior City.

On the way, Feng Yang joked, “I've never imagined that as the

Black Warrior Institute Principal, there would be a day where I accompanied my disciple to someone's place to collect a debt."

Huang Xiaolong broke into a sweat at his Master's sudden statement.

Both of them arrived in Black Warrior City shortly and headed straight to the gambling house jointly run by the three families.

"This is the place?" Feng Yang asked as he stood in front of the main entrance.

Judging from the traffic, the number of people coming and going from the gambling house had greatly reduced these few days, but it was still lively.

Huang Xiaolong affirmed respectfully. Following that, both men stepped inside.

In charge of the counter were still the same three female disciples that Huang Xiaolong had seen last time.

Huang Xiaolong walked up to the counter.

"This brother, how may we be of service?" The one who spoke was the Jiang Family female disciple, her vixen eyes staring fixedly on Huang Xiaolong's handsome face unblinkingly.

Be of service? Words with double innuendo ah. Standing at the side, Feng Yang was stifling his mirth.

Because Huang Xiaolong altered his facial features when he came to place the bet several days ago, none of the three women recognized Huang Xiaolong now.

Ignoring the stench coming from the Jiang Family female disciple, he took out the gambling receipt and stated, "Several days ago, I placed a twenty billion bet here, I've come to collect my winnings."

Twenty billion bet!

Instantly, the noisy hall quieted down as the present crowd

turned toward the counter. Some disciples of the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family gradually closed in on Huang Xiaolong in a circle, surrounding Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang in the middle.

All three female disciples behind the counter were stunned, fleeting panic flickered in their eyes. They, of course, remember this twenty billion bet.

Ever since they knew that Huang Xiaolong won the inner disciples' assessment, the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families had been waiting for this person to appear, they didn't expect this person to finally show up today!

It didn't take long for the same three Elders of the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family that helped Huang Xiaolong process his gambling bet to appear at the counter.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, the three of them showed slight confusion in their eyes. Huang Xiaolong knew what they were confused about, he was here with a different 'face'.

After his brief confusion passed, the Jiang Family Elder narrowed his eyes at Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang, sneering, "No one has ever placed a twenty billion bet in our gambling house; little punk, you must have eaten quite the leopard guts, actually daring to forge a twenty billion gambling receipt, looking to cause trouble in our gambling house! Men, come, break these two people's hands and legs, then lock them up for the Patriarch's interrogation!"

The three of them didn't even look at Huang Xiaolong's gambling receipt, declaring that Huang Xiaolong forged a gambling receipt and came here to cause trouble!

Not only did they refuse to acknowledge it, they even wanted to have Huang Xiaolong beaten up!

A cold sneer spread on Huang Xiaolong's face hearing that.

Just when the surrounding Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Family

guards and disciples were about to attack, all of them were suddenly knocked flying back. Some were thrown against the wall, some crashed onto the floor, and some broke the staircase.

Huang Xiaolong knew that his Master acted.

Feng Yang's cold gaze fell onto the Jiang Family, Wang Family, and Gudu Family Elders, "I'm giving you a chance, go call Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye to roll out here now!"

The three Elders' faces were stretched taut.

The Jiang Family Elder widened his eyes in anger, a finger pointed at Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang both, shouting, "You guys forged a gambling receipt, coming here to make trouble, yet you still dare to wound our people! Punk, your actions are literally seeking death! Seeking death!"

Even at this point, they were adamant in claiming that Huang Xiaolong falsified a gambling receipt, slandering him, claiming that he had the intention to make trouble!

Chapter 626: Three Hundred And Forty Billion Seem A Bit Little

The temperature in Feng Yang's gaze dropped a few degrees lower. With a flip of his palm, the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families' Elders were sent flying into the air, then slammed down heavily. Sprawled on the floor, the three Elders' bodies twitched without control while white foam frothed out from their mouths. Their eyes rolled back as if they were suffering an episode of epilepsy.

Although the three Elders weren't weak, being Seventh Order God Realm masters, in front of the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang, hailed as the strongest person in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, the three families' Elders were no different than newborn babies, incapable of putting up even an ounce of resistance!

All of a sudden, a piercing foul stench assaulted Huang Xiaolong's senses. Tracing the source, he saw that the three female disciples manning the counter were shaking, fear paralyzing their delicate faces, and a dark wet patch on the lower part of their dresses.

In a residence not far from the gambling house, a few streets away, Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye were still sipping spiritual tea in a leisurely manner.

Jiang Wuhuang smacked his lips after taking a mouthful, contentment obvious on his face, "This Immortal Tea produced by the Heavenly Mountain is really soothing."

Gudu Ye smiled in agreement, "It's a pity that the quantity is just too little, just enough for us old men."

Wang Dingyi was also savoring the fragrant spiritual tea, a smile emerged on his face, "Then again, only us few old men can afford to drink it. If anyone could drink this tea, then it wouldn't taste as

good.”

Jiang Wuhuang chuckled, “Brother Wang is wise!”

While the three were enjoying their tea, a Jiang Family Elder ran in flustered, his face ashen with fear, “ Patriarch, it’s bad, that kid hired a master and came over to collect his winnings!”

Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye were fully enjoying their spiritual tea, being interrupted severely soured their mood, “Which kid?” Jiang Wuhuang failed to connect the matter for a second.

“It’s that twenty billion kid!” Not daring to conceal the matter, the Jiang Family Elder blurted in a strained voice.

Twenty billion!

The three old men were instantly jolted to their senses.

“Hired a master?” Jiang Wuhuang’s eyes narrowed to cold thin slits, “How many people does the other side have?”

“O-only, two.” The Jiang Family Elder hesitated.

“Only two people?” Jiang Wuhuang and the other two people’s tensed faces relaxed immediately, while Jiang Wuhuang himself burst out laughing, “I thought the kid brought over a large army of ten thousand equipped with horses and spears. Good, I’ve been feeling a little bored here, let’s go over and see if the two experts that the kid brought have three heads and six arms.” He then looked at Wang Dingyi and Gudu Ye, inquiring, “What about these two Patriarchs?”

Wang Dingyi chuckled softly, “I shall join you to relieve my boredom a little.”

Gudu Ye chimed in, “I hope those two people won’t piss their pants after seeing the three of us making this trip personally.”

All three men’s laugh echoed in the air as they each stood up, heading toward the gambling house.

Following behind the three Patriarchs were masters from each family, moving at a leisurely pace as they chatted and laughed the entire way to the gambling house.

Even so, it didn't take them long to arrive at the gambling house. Seeing that many of their three families' guards and disciples laid injured all around the gambling house entrance, a sharp gleam flickered across the three Patriarchs' eyes.

Just when Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye stormed inside the gambling house with a face full of wrath, they were momentarily stumped. At this point, both Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yang had their backs toward the main entrance, thus the three Patriarchs only saw their backs, yet it was enough to give them a sense of familiarity. Even so, they failed to grasp why it was so.

In the next moment, the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong turned around.

When Feng Yang's face was clearly facing them, Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye shuddered inwardly, crying out in unison before they could stop themselves: "Black Warrior Institute Principal!"

Hearing the loud exclamation of their own family Patriarchs, the three families' masters who were trailing from behind with fierce momentum into the gambling house felt their legs grow weak at the knees, their bodies leaning backward.

The Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang's cold gaze swept over the three Patriarchs, a cold satirical tone could be detected in his voice, "The three Patriarchs have such lofty airs."

Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye's expressions were as ugly as they could be.

"Feng Yang, don't think we're afraid of you." Jiang Wuhuang was quick to compose himself, speaking with extreme sullenness,

“Both of you, Master and disciple came over to raise trouble at our gambling house, injuring our three families’ guards, disciples, and even Elders. I will file a complaint to the Cloudsea Mainland’s Enforcers, demanding an explanation!”

Feng Yang laughed aloud, “Truly, the characters of the disciples and slaves reflect on the kind of Patriarch they have! Us Master and disciple came to cause trouble? I say, Little Jiang punk, what do you eat that makes your farts stink so badly? Enough, I’m not that idle to spend the whole day here listening to you farting away. A few days earlier, my disciple placed a bet of twenty billion at your place here, and today, I have come to collect the money!”

Little Jiang punk?! Farting?!

Jiang Wuhuang’s face turned red and purple at those words.

Amidst their anger, Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye still had spare time to look in Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

“Several days ago, I was in disguise.” Huang Xiaolong nonchalantly admitted.

Just when Jiang Wuhuang wanted to speak again, Feng Yang brusquely interjected, “You lot shouldn’t even think of weaseling out of it. In the Black Tortoise Galaxy, there has yet to be anyone who dared to do so in front of me! I’ll give you three one hour, if I do not see three hundred and forty billion in front of me in one hour’s time, don’t blame me if I dismantle all your three families’ shops, residences, and gambling houses in the Cloudsea Mainland!”

All three Patriarchs were hollering with boundless wrath in their hearts. This was a blatant threat flung right at their faces! However, based on their understanding of the Black Warrior Institute Principal, he never went back on his words. Not to mention, as the strongest person in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, Feng Yang had this power and strength!

Even if the Ancestors of their three families combined their efforts, they still wouldn't have a hundred percent confidence to defeat the strongest person of the Black Tortoise Galaxy, Feng Yang.

In the end, the three Patriarchs could only repress and swallow their raging fury, striving to have three hundred and forty billion placed in front of Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong within one hour's time.

Looking at the neatly organized three hundred and forty billion Xuanwu coins in front of him, Feng Yang flashed a radiant smile, "Next time, if there's such a good deal, remember to tell me, I can place a few billion bets and win some small change to spend."

Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye's faces twitched, blood almost flowing in reverse inside their heart capillaries, making them feel like they were about to vomit blood.

Feng Yang patted his youngest disciple's shoulder, laughing as he said, "Three hundred and forty billion seems a bit little, you should have bet forty billion that time!"

Forty billion, that would bring Huang Xiaolong's winnings to six hundred and eighty billion! Listening at the side, the three Patriarchs' eyes turned scarlet, battling the strong impulse of committing murder on the spot.

Feng Yang ignored the three people's murderous gazes, still laughing vibrantly as he stood up and walked toward the exit with Huang Xiaolong.

While Feng Yang was crossing the door's threshold, he suddenly stopped and turned halfway around, looking at the three Patriarchs, "This gambling house of yours violated the Black Warrior City's rules, injuring innocents. I'll order the Black Warrior City disciples to come to seal the building! I'm giving face to your old men (Ancestors) so I won't detain you lot!"

Seal the building!

The volcano of fury that Jiang Wuhuang, Wang Dingyi, and Gudu Ye had barely suppressed completely erupted.

Even so, they could only watch the Master and disciple, Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong, leave with fire spitting from their eyes

“Feng Yang, that old monster, is too much!” After the two people’s figures disappeared from view, Jiang Wuhuang roared at the top of his lungs, akin to a wounded fierce beast.

‘Wait till the next God List Grand Battle, we’ll pay you back with interest!’ The killing intent in Wang Dingyi’s eyes exploded.

Whereas the Master and disciple duo did not immediately return to the Black Warrior Institute after that. Instead, they chose a big restaurant in the Black Warrior City, preparing to have several jugs of good wine.

It was half a day later when the two of them headed back to the Black Warrior Institute.

Returning to the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong spent the rest of the day with his family before entering closed-door practice in order to advance to mid-Fifth Order God Realm.

Chapter 627: Rising Sea Ascending Moon

Divine Pellet

In the previous closed-door practice, Huang Xiaolong had refined seven divine dragon beast cores, he decided to refine the remaining six beast cores this time. However, he consciously opted to first refine the four beast cores from the Hailstone Treasure vault, leaving the two True Dragon King's beast cores for the end.

Time flowed by, and soon, four months had passed.

After refining the first Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core, he finally broke through to mid-Fifth Order God Realm. Even so, Huang Xiaolong did not exit his seclusion, using one year's time as he continued to refine the other three divine dragon beast cores from the Hailstone Treasure.

Yet, the one thing that depressed Huang Xiaolong was that even after refining the three Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores, it only brought him that much closer to stepping into peak mid-Fifth Order God Realm, falling greatly from Huang Xiaolong's expectations.

“How long has it been since you kid broke through to Fifth Order God Realm, now you're already a peak mid-Fifth Order God Realm, almost at the late stage of Fifth Order.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was a little speechless as he lectured, “Spare some thoughts to other God Realm masters' cultivation speed! Compared to you, they're literally tortoises, no, not tortoises, they're earthworms!” In the end, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice sounded dramatic.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment after hearing this; other God Realm masters' cultivation speed?

Generally speaking, which God Realm master didn't accumulate for a hundred years or so before attempting a breakthrough? For some, breaking through from early Fifth Order God Realm to peak

late-Fifth Order God Realm took one to two thousand years!

Even those highly talented super forces' geniuses spent more than a decade in accumulation to advance from early Fifth Order God Realm to mid-Fifth Order God Realm.

Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong felt more balanced.

Hence, he was no longer in a hurry to refine the two True Dragon King's beast cores. Exiting the Xumi Temple, the fragrance of spiritual fruits and flowers within the Nine Halls Bagua Formation lifted Huang Xiaolong's spirit.

In the past year, Huang Xiaolong's two hundred over Saint realm subordinates had planted the remaining two-tenths of empty land with spiritual trees and flowers. These spiritual trees and flowers were all taken out from the Hailstone Treasure vault, with the 'youngest' of these plants and trees being in the hundred thousand years range.

Taking a slow stroll around the Palace of Nine Halls, looking at these colorful flowers and spiritual trees, a pleasant feeling filled Huang Xiaolong's heart.

As he walked without a specific direction, he arrived at the main entrance, where sounds of cheerful laughter were heard. Looking toward the source, he saw his father, Huang Peng, younger brother, Huang Xiaohai, and his nephew, Guo Xiaofan, Xie Puti, and a few others playing under the rocky waterfall pool in front, whereas his mother, Su Yan, younger sister, Huang Min, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest were cheering them on at the side.

Watching this heartwarming scene, a warm feeling spread over Huang Xiaolong's heart as he quickened his steps, walking toward them.

Hearing sounds of footsteps coming in their direction, everyone turned their heads to look.

"Sovereign!" Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu quickly stepped

forward in salute.

“Xiaolong!”

“Big brother!”

His mother and younger sister also walked over to greet him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded at them as he reached the waterfall pool. With the relentless insistence from his brother, nephew, and Xie Puti, Huang Xiaolong could only admit defeat, revealing his chiseled muscles as he took off the top of his robes, and entered the pool to play with them.

After spending half an hour in the water, the group finally went up at noon. Since it was rare for Huang Xiaolong to come out in the middle of his seclusion, everyone suggested having a barbecue at night and free-flowing wine.

Reluctant to dampen everyone’s high spirit, Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement. Hence, everyone swiftly worked together, dividing tasks among themselves. Some went to catch fish in the pool, while others were sent to the mountains to hunt for spiritual beasts.

By evening, twenty big barbecue bonfires were burning brightly.

Everyone surrounded the bonfires with fragrant roast meat, grilled fish, and aromatic wine wafting in the air, it was an excellent merrymaking atmosphere.

As the night progressed, Huang Xiaolong asked his parents about the Golden Dragon Peak’s situation during the time he was in seclusion.

Nothing much happened on the Golden Dragon Peak in the past year. Occasionally, Yang Feiyue and a group of elite disciples would come over to visit, whereas the All Dragons League’s people would avoid the Golden Dragon Peak from far away.

The people that Pan Haicheng sent over returned without a fuss

after knowing that Huang Xiaolong had entered seclusion.

‘Pan Haicheng?’ This Pan Haicheng was one of the Great Five of the elite disciples. His strength was said to be no less than the All Dragons League’s Jiang Yu, however, he remembered that Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun once said that this person was extremely sly and ruthless. They had never crossed paths, what purpose did he have in coming over to invite him?

“That person Pan Haicheng sent over, did he mention the reason why Pan Haicheng invited me over?”

“That person did not say anything much, he merely said to inform Sovereign once Sovereign is out from seclusion. That’s all.” Zhao Shu said, shaking his head.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, but he didn’t really put the matter to heart. Needless to say, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be making the trip over to Pan’s Tiger Peak, moreover, according to his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother’s words, it was best not to associate with this person.

Underneath the enchanting moonlit sky, the night breeze caressed the skin.

The bonfire barbecue party lasted until the next morning before everyone was willing to disperse.

Huang Xiaolong spent three days with his parents, accompanying them and guiding their cultivation.

Cultivating for more than a year on the Golden Dragon Peak, the Huang Family’s strength had improved significantly. His younger brother Huang Xiaohai, his sister Huang Min, and nephew Guo Xiaofan were already peak half-step Saint realm. His parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, were both Ninth Order Xiantian realm.

As for Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Blessed Buddha Emperor, and Duanren Emperor, their strengths had advanced by one order.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong re-entered seclusion, beginning

to refine the two True Dragon King's beast cores.

These two beast cores contained at least several times more demonic essence energy within each beast core than eleven Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores from the Hailstone Treasure. Hence, Huang Xiaolong used half a year's time to fully refine one beast core.

When Huang Xiaolong had completely refined one of the beast cores, he finally advanced to late-Fifth Order God Realm from mid-Fifth Order God Realm. Afterwards, he continued to refine the second beast core.

After approximately three years' time, Huang Xiaolong finally finished refining the last Highgod Realm beast core, reaching peak late-Fifth Order God Realm!

He was infinitely close to breaking through to Sixth Order God Realm!

Not breaking that thin line separating him from Sixth Order God Realm still depressed Huang Xiaolong somewhat. Fortunately, there were still fifty thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills inside the Hailstone Treasure vault. By the time he finished refining these as well, he probably wouldn't need much longer to step into Sixth Order God Realm.

With a plan in mind, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple.

'I wonder how Father and Mother's cultivation is progressing.' Huang Xiaolong thought as his feet carried him to his parents' courtyard.

Huang Xiaolong was very happy after seeing his parents, for both of them had reached half-step Saint realm, only that thin fine line kept them from breaking into the Saint realm!

Once they did, their lifespan would greatly increase to over a thousand years.

Other than the good news from his parents' side, Huang Xiaohai,

Huang Min, Guo Xiaofan, and his brother-in-law Guo Fan, had all advanced to peak half-step God Realm.

‘Looks like I have to start refining some divine spirit pellets that would aid father and mother in their breakthrough.’ Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself. Otherwise, for his parents to take that last step into Saint realm only relying on themselves would be hard, just like his brother Huang Xiaohai and sister Huang Min. It had been several years since they had reached half-step God Realm, yet were still unable to step over that thin line.

Huang Xiaolong asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi if he knew of any medicinal pellets that could aid a person in breaking through to Saint realm.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi hesitated, “There are many medicinal pellets that can help a person break through to Saint realm, but there is a difference between mild and strong effects. The best option would be the Rising Sea Ascending Moon Divine Pellet. Consuming it would increase one’s chances to break through to Saint realm as high as eighty percent! However, there is only one person who knows how to concoct this Rising Sea Ascending Moon Divine Pellet.”

Chapter 628: Sneak Attack

Eighty percent!

Hearing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi say that this Rising Sea Ascending Moon Divine Pellet could actually increase his parents' chances of breaking into the Saint realm by eighty percent, his eyes immediately lit up.

This was a genuine heaven-defying godly pill ah!

Eighty percent! Meaning to say, as long as he could get his hands on this Rising Sea Ascending Moon Divine Pellet and let his parents consume it and cultivate, there would be no problem for them to break through to Saint realm.

However, the latter part of Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's words made Huang Xiaolong frown; only one person knew how to refine this pill?

"Who is that person?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"He's the Ascending Moon Old Man." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi answered. "That time when I was set to take the Black Warrior Institute disciple selection assessment, the Ascending Moon Old Man's name was already well-known. He's one of the galaxy's top alchemists, but so many years have passed, I don't know if he's still alive."

Huang Xiaolong smiled bitterly, the possibility of that was too remote. So many thousands of years had passed, it was really hard to say if that Ascending Moon Old Man was still living. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had been sealed inside the Dragon Pearl for fifty to sixty thousand years. Even if that Ascending Moon Old Man was still alive, he'd most likely have ascended to the Divine World long ago.

"Still, even if the Ascending Moon Old Man is no longer around, there should be his successor." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi solemnly

said.

Huang Xiaolong's dimmed eyes brightened once more, "You know where the Ascending Moon Old Man's cultivation cave is located?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "The Ascending Moon Old Man used to cultivate in the Wintry North World.

"Wintry North World!" Huang Xiaolong was as surprised as he sounded, wasn't that where Shi Xiaofei followed her Master, Crazy Lady Yang Yi, to cultivate? What a coincidence!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed at Huang Xiaolong's reaction, "Coincidentally, your woman is cultivating in the Wintry North World. Since you've already broken through to peak late-Fifth Order God Realm, and taking that step into the Sixth Order won't happen in a year or two, why don't you take this chance to go have a look, and visit your woman as well."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, however, hearing 'your woman' in every sentence from the old dragon's mouth filled Huang Xiaolong's forehead with black lines. Yet, when Shi Xiaofei's delicate face appeared in his mind, a touch of gentleness could be detected in his eyes.

'Xiaofei's Moon Summoning Rhyme should have progressed to the later parts of the first stage...' Huang Xiaolong estimated to himself.

In the blink of an eye, seven to eight years had passed since the day Shi Xiaofei left for the Wintry North World to cultivate.

At that time, Crazy Lady Yang Yi had mentioned that with Shi Xiaofei's talent, it wouldn't take her more than thirty years to cultivate the Moon Summoning Rhyme until the third stage. After she reached the third stage, her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique would be awakened.

When Huang Xiaolong was speaking to his parents about wanting

to make a trip to the Wintry North World, telling them that he would be away from the Golden Dragon Peak for a period of time, Zhao Shu entered to report that there was someone named Li Ming is outside, wanting to pay a visit.

“Li Ming?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered. Although he rarely ventured out of the Golden Dragon Peak, he was still quite informed about the elite disciples residing around the Red Flood Mountain Range from Yang Feiyue and his group.

Among the Great Five elite disciples, other than Long Junze, the rest had formed their own organizations like Jiang Yu did with the All Dragons League. Gudu Jiu established the Angels Corp, Wang Xiaomei started the Great Thousand Doctrine, and last but not least, Pan Haicheng had the Pan Tiger Society.

This Li Ming was the Pan Tiger Society’s second in command, Pan Haicheng’s left and right-hand man, possessing a strength only marginally weaker than Pan Haicheng himself. A late-Sixth Order God Realm, infinitely close to advancing to peak late-Sixth Order God Realm.

“Invite him in.” Huang Xiaolong pondered slightly before saying to Zhao Shu.

“Yes, Sovereign!” Zhao Shu respectfully complied and backed out. Shortly after, he returned, leading a brawny young man that exuded a sharp and violent aura from head to toe.

Following behind Zhao Shu, Li Ming’s gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong just as Huang Xiaolong was seizing him up. An invisible energy wave began to spread outward as their gazes collided, a cold gleam flickered in the depths of Li Ming’s eyes.

Holding the gaze no more than a split second, both men shifted their gazes away while Li Ming uncouthly slumped himself into a chair, “Huang Xiaolong, our Society Chief wants to see you, come with me to the Pan’s Tiger Peak now.” Lofty and condescending.

As expected, he was someone sent by Pan Haicheng.

Hearing the clear commanding tone coming out from the other side, a menacing curve raised the corners of Huang Xiaolong's lips, "And if I don't go?"

A nasty chuckle sounded from Li Ming, "Huang Xiaolong, I admit that your strength is not bad, that even those trash like Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, and the others from All Dragons League aren't your opponents. However, my advice is, you'd do better to follow me to the Pan's Tiger Peak. A person that our Society Chief wants to see, no one has dared to refuse a second time!" Before this, Pan Haicheng had sent someone over once to invite Huang Xiaolong.

Finishing his well-intentioned words, the sharp, violent aura from his body erupted.

Based on his identity, even the other four of the Great Five elite disciples would interact politely with him, but this Huang Xiaolong actually sent a peak half-God Realm slave to invite him in!

He had never been so despised!

Exactly at this time, a silhouette flickered, accompanied by a whelming energy sweeping at him. Li Ming was greatly alarmed, slightly panicking, he was about to leap back in order to dodge, but he was already sent flying into the air.

Together with the chair he was sitting on, they were sent flying quite a distance away. A few breaths later, a muffled boom was heard.

Li Ming's mouth opened, spewing large mouthfuls of blood as he clutched at his chest. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, there was anger as well as fear in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong scoffed after glancing at the blood red handprint on Li Ming's chest, taking slow steps toward him.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're shameless! Actually using a sneak attack!" Li Ming wobbled as he tried to stand on his feet, a

quivering finger pointing at Huang Xiaolong's face in anger. His eyes turned red with fury.

Huang Xiaolong snickered, "Sneak attack?" He disappeared in a flicker again, reappearing right in front of Li Ming with his right hand raised up, and pa! A resounding slap connected with Li Ming's face.

Li Ming was sent flying a second time. Landing on the ground, he rolled all the way to the hall doors.

"Do I even need to sneak attack to deal with you?" Huang Xiaolong scoffed as he strode toward Li Ming.

Li Ming felt a fiery pain in his right cheek. Although he didn't know what the right side of his face looked like now, he was dead sure that it was swollen. Amidst his fear, other negative emotions surged up in Li Ming's heart: humiliation, wrath, and crazy killing intent that pierced the sky.

No one had the guts to treat him this way!

Never ever!

"Huang Xiaolong, I'm going to kill you!" Li Ming stood up with mad scarlet eyes as his momentum rush up in crazy speed.

"Heaven Central's Great Law Mighty God Palm!" Li Ming hollered as he lunged toward Huang Xiaolong with both palms facing out. Golden palm imprints shot out, shattering the space, tilting heaven and earth, lighting up the entire hall with a blinding light.

Huang Xiaolong was coldly indifferent, a thousand arms fanned out at his back and his two hands met Li Ming's attack head-on.

Golden light exploded in the air, obscuring everything.

A second later, Li Ming was sent flying out from the main hall doors, all the way until he was out from the Nine Halls Bagua Formation, stuck to the ground like a dead dog.

Poof!

Li Ming was coughing up blood again and again, the light in his eyes dimmed, filled with fear and apprehension facing Huang Xiaolong.

“No, this cannot be!”

Cannot be! He was a late-Sixth Order God Realm that was close to advancing to peak late-Sixth Order God Realm. Even facing any one of the Great Five elite disciples, he wouldn't lose so uglily, so thoroughly!

Huang Xiaolong was but a Fifth Order God Realm! Recently promoted to the ranks of elite disciples!

Huang Xiaolong had already stopped in front of him, watching him with cold indifference as he lifted his foot and kicked down. Frigid Asura Qi seeped into Li Ming's body through Huang Xiaolong's foot, together with the sounds of breaking bones and Li Ming's blood-curdling scream.

“To me, you're no different from the All Dragons League's Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, or any of those trash.” Huang Xiaolong said icily.

“Huang Xiaolong, you will regret this!” Li Ming spat out with his feeble voice, burning hatred could be seen from his eyes.

“Is that so?” Another kicked went down.

Another tragic wail escape Li Ming's throat.

“Scram back and tell your master that if he wants to see me, he should come himself.” Huang Xiaolong sent Li Ming flying out with another kick, “Get lost now!”

Chapter 629: Send Him A Big Gift

Li Ming wailed in pain as his body shot out several li after suffering another kick from Huang Xiaolong. Following that, his body rolled all the way down to the Golden Dragon Peak's foothills.

Huang Xiaolong issued a cold snort as he watched Li Ming rolling all the way down to the bottom of the mountain before turning around and returning to the palace, no longer sparing the 'guest' another thought. Inside, he once again brought up the subject of his trip to the Wintry North World to his parents.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong reminded the Huang Family not to leave the Golden Dragon Peak while he was away, and wait for his return to deal with the troubles.

With the Ten Killing Swords Formation, the Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation, as well as the pack of demonic beasts, the Golden Dragon Peak was an impregnable fortress. Even without him there, he needn't worry about their safety.

Huang Xiaolong also tasked Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu with some matters before departing under the Huang Family members' gazes. Leaving the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong headed straight to the transmission array on the North Star Square.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong departed from the Golden Dragon Peak, Li Ming, who fainted from rolling all the way down from mid-mountain height, gradually regained his conscious. Acute pain coursed through his body as if every bone in his body was broken by Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong! I swear I'll definitely kill you!" Recalling the previous humiliating scenes, Li Ming's eyes suffused with an icy killing intent, animosity hollered like a violent storm in his heart. Enduring the severe pain, it was an enormous effort for Li Ming to stand on his feet, wobbling and stumbling as he flew back to the

Pan's Tiger Peak. Several times on the journey, he nearly plummeted to the ground from midair.

Inside the Pan's Tiger Peak great hall, Pan Haicheng's expression was especially gloomy looking at the person standing before him in a torn dirty robe, with a mud-stained face and a glaring red palm print on his chest. Smearred bloodstains were still obvious on Li Ming's face.

Li Ming spoke through gritted teeth, "Chief, that Huang Xiaolong is preposterous! He's flaunting his Institute Principal's personal disciple identity, not putting us in his eyes. I invited him with proper courtesy, yet that Huang Xiaolong dared to say that if Chief wants to see him, you are to go over there personally. Moreover, it would depend on his mood whether he would see you or not. I was enraged hearing him disrespect Chief, and uttered a sentence to reprimand him, but who knew he'd be so shameless as to make a sneak attack on me, wounding me to this extent!"

A dark cruel light gleamed in Pan Haicheng's pupils, "That Huang Xiaolong really said that?!"

"It is so." Hatred shone in Li Ming's eyes, adding, "If it wasn't because I managed to escape in time, my Qi Sea would have been shattered, and my meridians crippled, maybe even killed. He also said, what Great Five elite disciples, in his eyes, they amount to nothing!"

A murderous light seeped into Pan Haicheng's eyes, his hands slowly clenched into fists with green veins popping up underneath the skin, "Is that Huang Xiaolong still on the Golden Dragon Peak?"

Li Ming replied, "No, on the way back here, I heard other Pan Tiger Society disciples mention that Huang Xiaolong has left the Golden Dragon Peak and is heading toward the North Star Square's transmission array, seemingly leaving the Black Warrior Institute."

A scheming little grin emerged on Pan Haicheng's face, "If it's like that, we'll send him a big gift!"

Li Ming was baffled, "Big gift?"

Pan Haicheng sneered coldly, "The Jiang Family, Vice-Principal Wang Na, and those people from the Azure Dragon Institute are just waiting for him to leave the Black Warrior Institute. Let's go, come with me to Vice-Principal Wang Na's manor, I believe she'll be delighted receiving this piece of news, she won't skimp out on our benefits!" He stood up as he was saying that.

"It's just a pity that we're unable to kill him personally!" Li Ming muttered, not concealing the hate whirling in his eyes.

Walking out of the great hall, Pan Haicheng said offhandedly, "Once that Huang Xiaolong is dead, the Huang Family's fate will be up to you to decide. At that time, you can play to your heart's content."

Li Ming's pupils darkened, "Yes, Chief is right. Today's humiliation will be returned a thousand fold on the Huang Family!"

Both men left the Pan's Tiger Peak, speeding off toward Vice-Principal Wang Na's manor.

Wang Na's eyes shone brightly when she heard the news, generously praising, "Both of you have done very well." Two spatial rings hovered in front of Pan Haicheng and Li Ming with a casual wave of her hand: "This is to reward you two."

Seeing the inside of the spatial rings, which were filled with numerous elixirs and Xuanwu coins, both Pan Haicheng and Li Ming were delighted, thanking Wang Na profusely.

Wang Na nodded, accepting the two disciples' gratitude without qualms, and excused them away before turning to Grand Elder Liu Yu at her side, saying, "Inform the Azure Dragon Institute about Huang Xiaolong leaving the Black Warrior Institute. Remember to

tell them we want half of the Hailstone Treasure, and also the ancient treasures on Huang Xiaolong, such as the Innumerable Fortune Kasaya, we want fifteen items!”

Liu Yung complied, getting to his feet, then he flew away at rapid speed.

On another side, after arriving at the North Star Square, Huang Xiaolong was transported to the Black Warrior City via the transmission array. Once out, he did not dally around, taking several consecutive transmission arrays until he reached northern side of the galaxy in a place called Tangu World.

Due to the lack of transmission arrays in the Wintry North World, Huang Xiaolong could only be transported to the closest transmission array in the Tangu World. From thereon, he needed to rely on himself to reach the Wintry North World—by flying.

Despite the so-called close distance between the Tangu World and Wintry North World, based on Huang Xiaolong’s current flying speed, it would take him at least a month to reach his destination.

The vast, boundless, and empty space, where anything seemed remote from everything else, gave a sense of tranquility from its deep silence.

Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette glided through the dark boundless space like a flickering bright star.

Spreading out his spiritual sense to the limit, he continuously absorbed the scarce lightning force hidden within the deep void.

“This lightning force is really good stuff.” Feeling the effect after a while, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist commenting, “If it weren’t for the Highgod Advancement Tournament two hundred years later, I would really consider cultivating in this vast space for several hundred years, absorbing this lightning force.”

This lightning force could purify and strengthen his soul, but his

most pressing concern was to improve his strength and cultivation.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke, “The stronger your soul is, the smoother your breakthrough to Highgod Realm will be. By putting all your effort and focus on increasing your strength and cultivation like you do now, it indirectly becomes a hindrance to your future breakthrough, greatly increasing its difficulty.”

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback, “Advancing to Highgod Realm is connected to one’s soul?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, explaining, “Yes, the stronger your soul is, the easier it is for you to form your Godhead. The stronger and purer your soul is, the stronger the Godhead you’ll be able to form would be. A Godhead is the fundamental existence of a God, the better your foundation is, the higher you can reach. I’ve never told you this in the past because your realm was still too low, there was no point in letting you know too much. But now, you’re already a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm, it’s time you pay attention to these points.”

Huang Xiaolong was shocked by this revelation. It had never crossed his mind that the soul’s clarity would play such a crucial part in advancing to the Highgod Realm.

But, why didn’t his Master Feng Yang mention anything about this to him either? Perhaps, like Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, he also thought that his realm was too low and that he temporarily needn’t know this? Huang Xiaolong’s mood turned sulky thinking about this.

“Old Dragon, then how is the strength and clarity of my soul?” Huang Xiaolong urged.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi hesitated slightly, “Because you cultivated in the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate, your soul is far stronger than most same order masters, but it is a million miles away from reaching the level of a Highgod Realm

master. As for the clarity of your soul, that's even further away from being ideal."

The more Huang Xiaolong heard, the deeper the furrows on his brows became.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, "Still, you need not dwell too much on this, wait until you're a Tenth Order God Realm and won the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

He continued to fly in space for another two days.

"These gentlemen had been following me for so long, are you planning to keep following?" Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept around him, yawning as he spoke.

The atmosphere around him seemed to have grown heavier for a few breaths' time, then a bright light flashed as three people appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong.

"People of Azure Dragon Institute." Seeing the three newcomers, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. Among the three people, two of them were clad in the Azure Dragon Institute's Elder robes, while the third one, standing in front of the two, was wearing the Azure Dragon Institute's Grand Elder robe. Huang Xiaolong recognized this person, he was one of the six people he met inside the Hailstone Treasure space.

Li Qingming scrutinized Huang Xiaolong with a devious smile, "Not bad, brat, to be able to tell that we're tailing behind you, no wonder even Xiang Mingzhi lost to you. You managed to escape the last time in the Hailstone Treasure space, let's see if you still can run away this time. I have no time to dribble nonsense with you, immediately hand over the Hailstone Treasure, the Innumerable Fortune Kasaya, and all those treasures you cheated off Xiang Mingzhi and I can leave you a full corpse. Of course, as the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple, I can let you die

more comfortably.”

Chapter 630: The People Coming Over Are Very Powerful

Li Qingming wasn't worried at all about Huang Xiaolong escaping. Although the young man in front of him wasn't weak, before a Tenth Order God Realm master like him, that meager strength was inadequate in his eyes.

A big smile flashed across Huang Xiaolong's calm face, "Are you so sure you can kill me?"

Li Qingming had a faint scathing smile on his face as he shook his head, "Although I still can't figure out how you managed to escape from that Hailstone Treasure space back then, this time I've locked the surrounding space with a God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope, there's no way in hell you can escape!" At the end of his words, Li Qingming waved his hands, as if to prove his words, and golden lights glimmered, revealing long golden lines of silkthread enveloping the space around them like a large steel cage.

"This God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope is an ancient treasure I stumbled upon by accident. There's an ancient divine formation called God Restricting Soul Lock Array inscribed on it, completely locking and separating a radius of ten li from the outside space. No matter how tragically you scream, no one outside of this space will know what is happening. Not even Highgod Realm masters can detect any abnormality outside of a hundred li." Li Qingming's aura grew more bloodthirsty as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, adding another sentence in ridicule, "Of course, if you can kill me, you can leave this space."

Huang Xiaolong ignored the blatant ridicule in Li Qingming's eyes, but looked interestedly at the so-called God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope with shining eyes, praising out loud, "This is indeed a great tool for aiding robbery and murder ah! With this rope, one can even kill without fearing any repercussions on the

Cloudsea Mainland!”

Li Qingming burst out laughing madly hearing what Huang Xiaolong said, “Brat, I really don’t know where your confidence comes from. You have already been forced to the end of the road, but you are still trying to act brave!” His eyes strayed toward the golden Dragon Pearl runic symbol on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead, “That golden symbol on your forehead should be some kind of ancient treasure, right? You used this ancient treasure last time inside the Hailstone Treasure space to block Zhao Lufei’s attack, which gave you the opportunity to run. However, I guess that relying on your current strength, you can at most use its power no more than a couple of times.”

Li Qingming’s eyes become increasingly feverish with greed, his eyes staring at the golden symbol on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead.

Just a few years ago, this Huang Xiaolong was just a Second Order God Realm, yet he could already borrow the power from this golden rune symbol to withstand a Tenth Order God Realm’s attack, if he could get it, wouldn’t he be invincible below the Highgod Realm?

“Little brat, have you thought it over?” One of the Azure Dragon Institute Elders behind Li Qingming stared at Huang Xiaolong with lofty disdain, “Your first choice, obediently hand over the Hailstone Treasure as well as all the treasures on you, and we’ll leave you an intact corpse. The second choice would be us acting, but you will die miserably.”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “There’s a third, and that is, I kill all of you and everything on you lot will be mine.”

Li Qingming and the two Elders were all briefly stunned for a second before their unrestrained laughter resounded.

It was at this time that all three men caught a blinding light flickering from the golden runic symbol on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead. In the next second, the entire locked space was filled

with majestic dragon might. Before this boundless and majestic dragon might, their breaths were stifled, nearly stopping altogether.

So did their laughter. Their eyes dilated with fear, and blood drained from their faces as if they saw the most terrifying existence.

“H-Highgod Realm Divine Dragon master!” Li Qingming stammered, staring straight at the thousands of feet coiling dragon hovering behind Huang Xiaolong.

The divine dragon was none other than Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Previously, in the Hailstone Treasure space, he did not have a full confidence that he would be able to kill all six people but now, merely killing one Li Qingming, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had this much confidence.

As for the two Azure Dragon Institute Elders, both were of no consequence.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s small lake-sized eyes glanced condescendingly at Li Qingming’s group of three.

Staring at his own reflection in Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s cold and murderous eyes, Li Qingming was jolted back to his senses, and his first thought was—run!

Run! The further the better, as fast as he could.

All of a sudden, a beam of bright light soared from Li Qingming’s body, transforming into individual talisman symbols that combined to form a barrier oddly resembling a tortoise shell, fully wrapping Li Qingming within.

“Golden Cicada Shell Shedding Art?!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed slightly surprised seeing Li Qingming’s form.

This Golden Cicada Shell Shedding Art was a quite a clever

escaping method. Activating this method allowed a person to hide their body and aura completely, it was even capable of preventing the enemies' spiritual sense and Godforce from locking onto them.

But then Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's lips curled back in a cold smile. If it were other general Highgod Realm masters, they really might let Li Qingming escape with this method. Unfortunately, Li Qingming's opponent was him.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi stretched his jaw wide, letting out a thunderous dragon roar. It was akin to tens of thousands of dragons roaring, almost like crossing time and space, originating in an era long gone. It created numerous horrifying swirling hurricanes, blasting through the surrounding space.

Li Qingming, who had just successfully concealed himself, was severely jolted out of the void, his bloodied body was filled with savage cuts and wounds from the soundwaves blasting through the void. The two Azure Dragon Elders fared far worse, being directly blasted into pieces, turning into a rain of blood.

The void storm lasted for a long time before dissipating, together with the echoes of dragon roars.

Li Qingming laid on the enclosed space's floor, gasping weakly, but his fearful eyes were fixed on Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. He did not imagine that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi would be so powerful!

Huang Xiaolong walked up, coming to a stop in front of Li Qingming with a cold sneer on his face, "Who informed you?"

Li Qingming understood that Huang Xiaolong was referring to him leaving the Black Warrior Institute, but he snorted, "Huang Xiaolong, the Azure Dragon Institute will not spare you if you dare to kill me, you better think this through carefully."

The coldness in Huang Xiaolong's eyes deepened. His foot crushed down on Li Qingming's chest, and sounds of bones popping and shattering sounded together with Li Qingming's

scream of pain.

“I think I have thought it through very carefully.” Huang Xiaolong’s ridiculing expression was glaringly obvious, “But it seems you haven’t thought it through.”

Li Qingming glowered at Huang Xiaolong with ferocious eyes, hatred and rage surging in his heart, erupting like a wrathful volcano, “Huang Xiaolong, don’t assume that just because you have a Highgod Realm divine dragon guarding over you, our Azure Dragon Institute won’t be able to kill you! When that time comes, your death will be a hundred times more tragic than mine!”

Huang Xiaolong’s expression was less than lukewarm at Li Qingming’s threat, “Whether I will die tragically or not, I don’t know. But, I know that at this moment you’ll die tragically.” Huang Xiaolong opened his palm, revealing his vibrant immortal essence fire. Before Li Qingming’s baffled gaze, Huang Xiaolong sent the fire landing softly on Li Qingming’s body with a wave.

Watching this, Li Qingming issued a disdainful snort. This Huang Xiaolong was actually ignorant to this kind of level, didn't he know that a mid-level God Realm master’s godflame couldn't kill a high-levels God Realm master?

However, before he could make a sound, his eyes abruptly widened in great horror. In the next moment, a soul-wrenching scream came from his throat. The immortal essence fire that landed on his body had begun to devour him. It was slowly traveling upward, beginning with his fingers, then it traveled to his arms, chest, and lower body.

No matter how he struggled, rolled, and turned his body, Li Qingming was unable to extricate himself from the fire, nor was he able to extinguish the horrifying flames.

Huang Xiaolong did not let him die immediately. Instead, he controlled the fire, letting it devour Li Qingming’s body bit by bit so that Li Qingming could watch his own body being devoured

inch by inch, dying as he screamed in excruciating pain.

It lasted more than an hour. In the end, Li Qingming's existence was completely erased from the world under the immortal essence fire.

Huang Xiaolong collected the God Restricting Golden Silkthread Rope and the three people's spatial rings, putting them away in the Asura Ring.

"Let's go, there are people heading this way, and one of them is very powerful." Suddenly, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's grim voice sounded as he flew back into the Dragon Pearl space in Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment, but he quickly reacted. Taking out his Mulberry Sword, he flew away at breakneck speed. Not long after Huang Xiaolong left the place, five silhouettes arrived at high speed. When these five people stopped, demonic energy visible to the naked eye emerged in their proximity.

Chapter 631: Godhead Strata

Upon their arrival, all five men made quick observations of the surroundings, then under the command of a middle-aged man clad in golden brocade robe, all five flew in the direction Huang Xiaolong had left earlier.

The five pursued more than ten thousand li before stopping on an uninhabited planet.

The eyes of the middle-aged man were sharp like an eagle as his gaze swept over the surrounding, ordering the other four: "Separate and search, that brat cannot run far!"

"Yes, Great King!" The other four respectfully complied, each picked a direction and sped off. Whereas the golden brocade robed middle-aged man himself blurred into a flicker, appearing on a tall peak on the planet. As his feet landed, the ground sunk slightly, and then, with the mountain peak under his feet as the center, the mountains within a hundred thousand li radius erupted like volcanoes, scorching magma glowing like fiery ember red shot out from deep underground like geysers.

"Logically, that brat shouldn't be able to avoid my Soul Lock Oculus." Golden brocade robed middle-aged man muttered to himself as a light glimmered in his eyes, "On top of that, how did those three people from the Azure Dragon Institute go missing?"

Not long after, the four people who left earlier returned, each of them shaking their heads, revealing the result of their pursuit. None of them managed to find any clues about Huang Xiaolong's whereabouts.

This made the golden brocade robed man's expression turned grim. He led the four people, making another attempt to locate Huang Xiaolong, but to no avail. Only then did the group of five gave up and left.

Shortly after the five men left, on the spot where the golden brocade robed man stood earlier on the mountain peak, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette emerged.

“What a scary demonic qi and whelming pressure!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed with a look of lingering apprehension on his face. If it weren't for the Godly Mt. Xumi and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi helping to hide all of his aura, in front of this golden brocade robed middle-aged man, he had zero chances of hiding.

“That golden brocade robed man is definitely a Highgod Realm master of the demonic beasts faction!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi too breathed in relief seeing that the five men had left, “Moreover, I estimate that his strength, amongst the four galaxies' top demonic beast clan masters, could definitely enter the top five! Even if he isn't your Master's opponent, his strength is only slightly weaker.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

In the four galaxies: Black Tortoise, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, and Vermillion Bird, although the human race forces were powerful, the demonic beast clans were by no means weaker.

Being able to enter the top five among the demonic beast clans in all four galaxies, one could imagine that man's terrifying strength!

“However, without the shackles that bind me to the Dragon Pearl, I wouldn't be afraid of that golden brocade robed man.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi declared confidently.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “Let's not discuss this now, let's first get away from here, who knows if that demonic beast king will suddenly backtrack here.” Even as he said that, Huang Xiaolong had already taken out his Mulberry Sword, flying off at high speed.

Huang Xiaolong was accurate with his prediction. In less than half an hour after Huang Xiaolong sped off on his sword, the

golden brocade robed man returned with his four subordinates.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he kept a steady flying speed after leaving the uninhabited planet, continuing to absorb the lightning force hidden in the deep void as he flew. When his energy depleted, he would choose an uninhabited planet to rest, consuming the Three Revolutions Golden Pills to cultivate.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong's strength, which had reached peak late-Fifth Order God Realm, once again improved, bringing him closer to his breakthrough to Sixth Order God Realm. On top of that, one month of absorbing the lightning force had helped his soul become more limpid than before. Previously, if Huang Xiaolong's soul resembled a grayish-white paper, now, most of the grayness was 'washed' away, cleansed, revealing the white brightness underneath.

But according to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, this method of using the hidden lightning force in the deep void like a baptism to purify his soul would require at least a hundred years to reach an optimum state. At that point, he would have a seventy percent chance of success in forming his godhead after reaching Tenth Order God Realm.

"One hundred years and only a seventy percent chance?" Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows rose to his forehead at Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's explanation.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi harrumphed at Huang Xiaolong's doubt, "If not for your True Dragon Physique enabling you to absorb the lightning force hidden within the deep void, purifying your soul, forget one hundred years, you'd be hard pressed to touch a seventy percent chance even if you were given ten thousand years! You think it's so easy to form a godhead? If it were so, Highgod Realm masters would be overcrowding the galaxies everywhere. Just like that Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun of your, he had at least ten thousand years of cultivation, right? If he forcefully makes a breakthrough attempt at this stage,

his success rate would not even be half!”

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied.

“What, cat got your tongue?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi taunted, “Still, your condition may not necessarily take a hundred years, if you can find some naturally born lightning treasure, there would be a chance of reducing it down to a dozen years or so. Then again, achieving complete soul purity can only form an average godhead.”

Huang Xiaolong ate another piece of shock pie, “Then what level of soul purity does one need to be considered high level? Wait, godheads have different ranks too?!”

A lazy laugh came from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi before he continued, “When you awoke your martial spirits at age seven, martial spirits were also divided into strong and weak, a total of fourteen grades, no? Just the same, godheads have their own distinctions and levels, from rank one to rank ten. Above rank ten, there are even king rank and emperor rank. Above the emperor rank is the supreme deity godhead The supreme deity godhead is the strongest of all, also known as the lord of godheads! Under the heavens, each individual that was able to form a lord of godheads were all lauded monstrous geniuses with astonishing growth, a hegemony existence spanning across worlds! However, as far as I know, there has never been anyone from the Black Tortoise Galaxy able to form a lord of godheads !”

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air, “Not a single person in tens of thousands of years?!”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, “That’s right, not only the Black Tortoise Galaxy, even the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, and Vermillion Bird Galaxies don't have anyone who succeeded in forming that level of godhead in numerous thousands of years. A completely limpid soul, in general, could form a rank four or five godhead, which would be average. If it is a rank seven godhead,

that is considered a high-rank godhead. In all four galaxies, the number of people who could form a godhead above rank seven is very little, the probability is one or two in a hundred.”

Huang Xiaolong could barely retain his calm hearing this.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s tone suddenly turned complacent, “My original body is a Five-clawed Golden Dragon. Cultivating in the ancient Dragon Clan’s supreme techniques, the godhead I formed that year was known as the Heavenly Dragon Godhead, a rank seven godhead that borders the eighth rank.”

Capable of forming a rank seven godhead infinitely close to rank eight, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi indeed had the capital to feel proud!

“When I formed my godhead, my soul’s clarity was like a jewel radiating reflections of white light.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi described. “With your True Dragon Physique, you have a very high chance of forming a rank ten godhead.”

Huang Xiaolong’s brows were tightly scrunched, “Only rank ten?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was genuinely rendered speechless by Huang Xiaolong, “What do you mean ‘only rank ten’?! You think forming a rank ten godhead is an easy achievement? In the four galaxies, the highest ranking godhead ever formed was only rank nine, and that’s the first Black Warrior Institute Principal! Saying that you’re able to form a rank ten godhead is already tagging you as the freak genius amongst monstrous geniuses!”

Huang Xiaolong made a sheepish grin, “Oh, so the highest ranking godhead formed in the four galaxies was only rank nine ah.”

“You’re taking a rank ten godhead too lightly.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, “A person’s talent determines the extent of clarity that one’s soul can achieve. For some, regardless of how many

innate lightning treasures they consume to purify their souls, it would never achieve a state where their clarity rivals a clear jewel, therefore, they would never be able to form a high-rank godhead.”

‘So, it’s like that’, Huang Xiaolong was hit with a sudden realization.

Just moments ago, he was still thinking that if the clarity of one’s soul determines the rank of godhead one can form, then he only needed to search for innate lightning element treasures to help him purify his soul. But now it seems like merely continuously purifying the soul was no panacea, since the extent of a person’s soul clarity was limited by their innate talent.

“Then again, your True Dragon Physique evolves continuously. Who knows, the godhead you will form might not be a ‘mere’ rank ten.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “There’s a slim chance you could form a king rank godhead, or even an emperor rank!”

Chapter 632: Not Going To Scram?

Chapter 632: Not Going To Scram?

King rank? Emperor rank? Huang Xiaolong mumbled under his breath.

Even so, neither the king rank nor the emperor rank were his goal. Steely determination flickered in his eyes—supreme deity rank! He had a vague feeling that with his continuous evolving True Dragon Physique, he should be able to form a supreme deity rank godhead! The lord of all godheads!

Two days passed.

Huang Xiaolong, who had been flying on his sword the entire time, finally stopped, looking the large world surface up ahead in front of him. It was hovering in the dark boundless space, emitting a white luminance like snow reflecting sunlight.

This was the Wintry North World!

The outer space of the Wintry North World was shrouded with a layer of gaseous white fog, condensed from the cold air.

Merely stopping for a brief second, Huang Xiaolong soon broke through the layer of vigor qi and gaseous white fog, entering the Wintry North World's atmosphere.

Observing the new surrounding, only boundless snowfields entered Huang Xiaolong's sight in any direction, the sky was dotted with drifting white snowflakes. However, the Wintry North World's snow was different from the snow on the Hailstone Mainland.

The snowflakes on the Hailstone Mainland were large and more frigid than mere cold, whereas the snowflakes here in the Wintry North World gave a soft gentle feeling, a comfortable cool feeling that wasn't cold.

Flying in the sky, Huang Xiaolong did not circulate his god battle qi to block the falling snow off his body. In fact, he allowed the snowflakes to fall on him naturally, quite enjoying the feeling, white and pure, adding a romantic air to the landscape, like the kingdoms in fairytales.

This hazy white landscape filled one's senses with a different kind of beauty. Inevitably, Shi Xiaofei's exquisite and alluring face emerged in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

'I wonder if Xiaofei is doing well.' Thinking that he was about to see Shi Xiaofei again, Huang Xiaolong's heartbeat quickened. According to his speed using sword flight, he would arrive at the Wintry North World's land of new moon in two day's time.

Huang Xiaolong planned to first meet Shi Xiaofei, and after that he would make inquiries about the Ascending Moon Old Man.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to get closer to the land of the new moon in the Wintry North World on his wooden sword, there were two young men making their way toward the same destination. From their attire, these two men seemed to have a master-servant relationship.

"Young Lord, although that Shi Xiaofei is beautiful, she doesn't know what's good for herself." Chen Yun said to his family's Young Lord Zhang Han, "With Young Lord's identity, she actually refused to meet with Young Lord three times. If she weren't that Yang Yi's personal disciple, she wouldn't even be qualified to wash Young Lord's feet."

Zhang Han snorted coldly, "This Young Lord has never failed to get a woman I've taken interest in. A woman like Shi Xiaofei, this Young Lord has seen his fair share, cold on the surface but nothing but a slutty wench on the inside. However, it's more meaningful taming this kind of woman. Once this Young Lord tamed her, I'll just kick her away when I'm bored!"

Chen Yun smiled flatteringly, "Kicking her away is too much of a

waste. When Young Lord is bored of her, could Young Lord reward her to this small one?”

Zhang Han gave a loud cackle, “Don’t worry, there will definitely be your share of the benefits.”

The two men laughed even louder.

One hour later, the two men arrived at a residence within the land of new moon.

After being announced, both men strode into the residence and were seated in the main hall. Almost immediately, a maid entered to serve them top quality tea, politely requesting them to kindly wait for a while as she disappeared to inform Shi Xiaofei.

But the maid returned soon, informing the two men that Shi Xiaofei was in seclusion and that it wasn’t convenient to receive any guests at this time, politely requesting them to return.

Zhang Han’s expression became turbid like muddy water, green veins popped up on his hand holding the teacup. With a minuscule tightening of his fingers, the teacup shattered into pieces.

Despite his earlier words claiming that it was only meaningful taming this kind of women, as the son of the Zhang Family’s Patriarch, once, twice, thrice being rejected, not only him, any regular person would be angered.

A mere Saint realm cultivation level woman dared to ignore him time and again? Those lowly maids that served him daily, the lowest of them was still peak half-step God Realm!

“Fine, since Miss Shi Xiaofei is busy due to cultivating, we shall come again in another two days.” In the end, Zhang Han managed to repress the anger in his hear, saying each word with deliberate slowness before standing to leave.

The two men left the residence without another word.

“Young Lord, that Shi Xiaofei is really going too far!” On the way

back, Chen Yun angrily complained, “What bullshit that she’s in seclusion and it’s inconvenient to meet guests, that’s obviously just an excuse. That stuck-up woman, if it were me, I’d storm inside and drag her out, play her to death on the spot!”

Zhang Han sneered, “Storm inside and drag her out? Do you have the guts?”

Chen Yun’s reply choked in his throat.

However, Zhang Han’s expression wasn’t any better, “There’s that Crazy Lady Yang Yi behind her, even the Ancestor must give her some face.” A quick sharp glint flickered in his eyes, “But, I don’t believe Shi Xiaofei that wench can hide forever inside the residence, once she comes out...” a wicked chuckle came from Zhang Han.

“We’ll come again two days later.” With that, the master and servant’s figures disappeared in the midst of drifting snow.

Half a day later, on another side, Huang Xiaolong flew out from the endless snowfields, arriving at a large city. However, Huang Xiaolong did not enter the city, merely flying over it at high altitude. Looking down from above, the buildings within the city were beautiful, most of them were sculpted out from ice. People could be seen moving about, it was prosperous and lively.

“If I remember correctly, this should be the Wintry North World’s Wuke City.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded. “Wuke City is one of the biggest cities in the Wintry North World.”

“You’ve been to Wuke City before?” Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

A reminiscence expression appeared on Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s face, “Yes, but that year, I had just broken through to God Realm. I was here with several others Black Warrior Institute inner disciples.” There was a slight pause before Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, “This Wuke City is controlled by the Zhang

Family, in fact, ninety percent of the several thousand cities in the Wintry Cold North is governed by the Zhang Family. Other than the Wintry North World surface, the Zhang Family is also influential in over two hundred world surfaces in the proximity of the Wintry North World.”

Huang Xiaolong already knew the Zhang Family that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi referred to, it was none other than one of the twenty-three Black Tortoise Galaxy’s super families. Then again, among the twenty-three super forces, the Zhang Family stood at the bottom rung of the pyramid. The difference was too great compared to other super forces like the Jiang and Zhu Families.

Still, being able to be rounded up as one of the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s twenty-three super forces, they were still a formidable force.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the land of new moon. After making some inquiries, he reached the residence where Shi Xiaofei was residing in. However, after entering the main hall, Huang Xiaolong noticed there were two young men seated inside.

The Zhang Family’s disciples? Huang Xiaolong was surprised as he noted these young men’s robes.

“Punk, you’re here for Shi Xiaofei?” The instant Huang Xiaolong sat down, Zhang Han, who was seated opposite him, coldly questioned, fixing an even colder stare at Huang Xiaolong: “I’m kindly advising you to scram now.”

Huang Xiaolong sat down without missing a beat, moving his arms to loosen his shoulders as he picked up the tea brought in by a maid. After taking a slow sip, Huang Xiaolong asked, “And if I don’t scram?”

“Not going to scram?” Chen Yun seated next to Zhang Han interjected with contempt, “Let me enlighten you, Shi Xiaofei is a woman that our Young Lord has taken an interest in, in the last two months, any male that came calling upon Shi Xiaofei had their

legs broken by our Young Lord and then thrown out. Our Young Lord is kind enough to give you a chance and let you scam by yourself, you should treasure this chance.”

Huang Xiaolong placed down his cup, speaking slowly, “Now, I’m giving you two a chance, roll out of here on your own, and remember, it is roll out, otherwise I also wouldn’t mind breaking your legs before tossing you out.”

Zhang Han blanked for a second before bursting into a frenzied laughter.

Chapter 633: Reuniting With Shi Xiaofei

Even Chen Yun was in a fit of loud cackles. When he finally stopped, he was looking at Huang Xiaolong no differently from looking at a dead person, flashing Huang Xiaolong a sympathetic smile as he said, “Punk, now not only will your legs be broken before getting tossed out, every bone and meridian in your body will be broken as well.”

Huang Xiaolong suddenly made his move at this point. His figure disappeared in a flicker, emerging right in front of Chen Yun.

The sympathetic smile on Chen Yun’s face vanished in an instant as his eyes widened in shock. His reflex reaction kicked in, prompting Chen Yun to swing both his hands out, attacking Huang Xiaolong.

“Eight Extremes Star Collapsing Fist!”

Both of Chen Yun’s fists punched out, sending energy waves rippling in the air akin to starlight exploding in the night sky, exuding a whelming momentum.

Huang Xiaolong watched his actions with contempt. Raising both hands, he directly gripped the opponent’s fists with ease.

The surrounding space immediately returned to its previous calm, the glittering starlight vanished without a trace.

Chen Yun was flabbergasted as he stared wide-eyed at Huang Xiaolong’s hands firmly pinning his own two fists in midair. A high-pitched shriek escaped his mouth: “You...!” However, the rest of his words turned into a blood-curdling scream when Huang Xiaolong roughly twisted both of Chen Yun’s arms into a shape resembling mahua crisp.

Then, Huang Xiaolong executed a swift hard kick right at Chen Yun’s stomach, sending him flying out the main hall. Chen Yun’s body crashed heavily outside the main hall, shaking the floor

structure with a heavy dull thud, feeling like all his internal organs were shattered by Huang Xiaolong's kick.

Blood gurgled up his throat again and again, red blood mixed with a greenish substance splattered all over the ground.

Everything happened too abruptly. Only after Huang Xiaolong sent Chen Yun flying with a kick did Zhang Han finally regain his wits, jumping to his feet with an ugly grim expression.

"You, actually dare to wound my Zhang Family's people?!" Zhang Han's face was warped as he glowered at Huang Xiaolong, not disguising the killing intent in his eyes at all, "Little punk, you probably don't know, we're from the Zhang Family!"

Although Huang Xiaolong displayed formidable strength in his attack earlier, there was no fear in Zhang Han's eyes. But, just as his sentence ended, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of him, his palm enlarging in Zhang Han's pupils as it slapped down on him.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong still dared to attack him even after knowing that he was a disciple of the Zhang Family, Zhang Han roared in fury, "Wintry North Prison Heaven Slaughtering Fist!" Zhang Han's fist howled through the air, bringing with it a frigid winter cold that enveloped the earth. Purplish streams of terrifying cold qi could be seen flowing around his fist.

Affected by the frigid qi from his fist, the entire main hall seemed frozen in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong watched the other side with an aloof expression, totally ignoring the incoming attack. His palm continued to slap down on Zhang Han. This one slap had enough force to make Zhang Han's head snap the other way. Lowering his eyes to look, Zhang Han saw his own butt where his little birdie was supposed to be.

Huang Xiaolong's slap actually made his head snap all the way back to his butt, yet, Huang Xiaolong did not stop there. He locked

Zhang Han's arms, and starting from his shoulders, he crushed down, shattering every inch of bones in his two arms before kicking him out in the door's direction.

Zhang Hang slammed heavily on the ground right next to Chen Yun.

The frigid qi circulating in the main hall immediately receded.

"Yo-you're actually alright?!" Zhang Han had shock, anger, and disbelief written all over his face staring at Huang Xiaolong. He was dead sure that his Wintry North Prison Heaven Slaughtering Fist had struck Huang Xiaolong, moreover, there were clear fist imprints on Huang Xiaolong's robe."

The god battle qi inside Huang Xiaolong's body circulated, shaking off the small cluster of purple icicles on his chest, "This Wintry North Prison Heaven Slaughtering Fist technique is indeed powerful, too bad your strength is too weak."

Chen Yu was a Second Order God Realm, and although Zhang Han's strength was higher, it was still only at Fourth Order God Realm. To Huang Xiaolong, there was no difference between the two.

"It doesn't matter who you are, you'll definitely pay for this!" Zhang Han fiercely glared at Huang Xiaolong, not concealing the killing intent spewing from his eyes, "In this Wintry North World, no one can escape after injuring my Zhang Family's people!"

Huang Xiaolong approached in silence, and when he reached Zhang Han, he raised a foot and stepped on his face, exerting force and squashing it into the ground. Indistinguishable noises sounded as dirt and stones filled Zhang Han's mouth.

"Scram or I'll kill you." Huang Xiaolong's icy voice rang in the two men's ears, "Don't ever let me see the two of you again, otherwise you'll die without an intact corpse."

Zhang Han and Chen Yun paled noticeably. They scrambled to

their feet, fleeing with their tails between their legs. Both of them strongly believed that if they didn't leave immediately, the young man would really kill them.

Watching the two sorry figures fleeing away awkwardly, Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly before walking back to the main hall. As for whether the Zhang Family masters would come for payback was inconsequential. Inwardly, he was looking forward to the arrival of the Zhang Family, he didn't mind turning the Wintry North World upside down.

He would let those people who had designs on his Hailstone Treasure understand that he was not some popular steam bun from a corner shop that they were capable of eating.

“Xiaolong!” Not long after Huang Xiaolong returned to the main hall, he saw Shi Xiaofei dashing out from the inner hall, her exquisite delicate face shining with unspoken happiness.

Huang Xiaolong too felt great joy seeing Shi Xiaofei again. He had just stood up from the chair, but Shi Xiaofei crossed the space between them in a few quick steps, tightly embracing him.

The maid at the side was dumbstruck agape.

In her eyes, their Miss Shi Xiaofei was an ice-beauty. Numerous family disciples came calling for her in the last few years, but they had never seen their Miss Shi Xiaofei smile at any of them, much less take the initiative to ‘embrace’ them, which crossed the boundary of propriety.

Deeply inhaling the natural scent that drilled into his nose, Huang Xiaolong circled his arms around Shi Xiaofei’s slim supple waist, smiling wryly at her, “There’s someone watching.”

Only then did Shi Xiaofei realize her gaffe and a bright burning blush colored her cheeks as she quickly sent her maid away.

After the maid left, Huang Xiaolong’s hand reached out, gently brushing the strands of hair from Shi Xiaofei’s forehead, asking,

“Were you able to adapt to the life here in the Wintry North World?”

Shi Xiaofei lightly nods her head, “Master is very good to me. I very much like the snow here in the Wintry North World, in fact, the Wintry North World is beautiful, especially this land of new moon. The moon is especially mesmerizing during every rising and receding tide.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, teasing in his voice, “Then, did you miss me?”

A mischievous light flickered in Shi Xiaofei’s spirited eyes, questioning demurely in return, “What about you?”

Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a second, chuckling as he replied, “I missed you more than I miss drinking.”

Hearing this, sweetness poured out, filling Shi Xiaofei’s heart. She knew that other than cultivating, Huang Xiaolong’s favorite pastime was wine.

He pulled Shi Xiaofei deeper into his embrace, “How is the progress of your Moon Summoning Rhyme?”

“Late first stage, close to peak late-first stage, I think in another three years, I can begin the second stage.” Shi Xiaofei answered softly, “But, to breakthrough to the third stage, at least another twenty years or so are needed.” She raised her face toward Huang Xiaolong, worry shadowing her expression, “I heard that Zhang Family’s Zhang Han was here and you gave him a beating?”

He knew what Shi Xiaofei was worried about, and spoke to quell her worries, “Don't worry, nothing will happen. Have you forgotten whose personal disciple I am?”

Still, Shi Xiaofei was less than reassured, “That Zhang Han never lets go of a grudge, he definitely won't let the matter end like this. Although you are the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple, this is Wintry North World, it’s better to be more

careful.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly, not wanting to continue discussing the matter, thus changing the subject, “Where’s your Master?”

Shi Xiaofei was surprised, “You want to see my Master?”

“Yes, I have some matters I’d like to ask her.” Huang Xiaolong said. Though Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi knew that the Ascending Moon Old Man used to cultivate in the Wintry North World, he had no idea where his cultivation cave was located. Perhaps, Shi Xiaofei’s Master might have some clues.

“Master is meeting with a guest, I’ll bring you over to her now.” Shi Xiaofei lovingly answered.

Chapter 634: Meeting Ascending Moon Old Man

“A guest?” Huang Xiaolong found that surprising.

Shi Xiaofei nodded, “Yes ah, it seems to be someone from the Vermillion Bird Galaxy, but what that person's identity is exactly, I don't know.”

“Vermillion Bird Galaxy.” That information was another surprise for Huang Xiaolong. There were actually people traveling over a hundred thousand li to Wintry North World to visit Shi Xiaofei's Master, Yang Yi. This undoubtedly roused Huang Xiaolong's curiosity.

With doubt in his mind, Huang Xiaolong followed Shi Xiaofei to Crazy Lady Yang Yi's cultivation courtyard.

When the two of them reached the hall, Crazy Lady Yang Yi was sitting on the host's seat, and further down was a young man clad in white brocade robes, with elegant good looks, exuding a high-status noble aura.

However, what drew Huang Xiaolong's attention was the fire phoenix emblem on that young man's chest.

‘Someone from the Vermillion Bird Institute?’ Huang Xiaolong deduced. Moreover, it was a Grand Elder from the Vermillion Bird Institute! The Vermillion Institute Grand Elder robe was precisely this white brocade robe.

In the short time these thoughts ran through Huang Xiaolong's mind, he and Shi Xiaofei already arrived in front of Yang Yi, paying their respects.

Seeing that it was Huang Xiaolong, despite her surprise, there was a faint smile on her face, “Xiaofei has been missing you every day these few years, but I didn't expect your strength to have grown to this extent in just a few years.”

Hearing her Master's words, a crimson blush crept up Shi Xiaofei's cheeks.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "Many thanks for Senior Yang Yi's praise."

After Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei both took a seat, Yang Yi said to Shi Xiaofei, "Xiaofei, come greet your Senior Brother He." Yang Yi said, indicating the Vermillion Bird Institute young man.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

"Senior Brother He?" Shi Xiaofei was slow to react, she had never heard anything about her Master having received other disciples before.

Noticing her confusion, Yang Yi explained, "I and the Vermillion Bird Institute's Principal are apprentice brother-sister, and this is He Feifan, your Senior-Apprentice uncle Qiu's eldest disciple."

This piece of news like a thunderclap to Huang Xiaolong: Yang Yi was actually the Vermillion Bird Institute Principal's Junior Apprentice-sister!

Clearly, Shi Xiaofei also wasn't aware that her Master had such an apprenticeship relationship with the Vermillion Bird Institute Principal, and it showed on her face. It took her a moment before regaining her manners, greeting the young man as her master instructed.

He Feifan slightly nodded, and cordially returned Shi Xiaofei's greeting.

Although He Feifan concealed it well, it did not escape Huang Xiaolong's keen eyes; when looking at Shi Xiaofei, there was disdain, condescension, doubt, as well as fervid desire in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly sneered, he understood that He Feifan's disdain was because Shi Xiaofei was just a meager Saint realm cultivator, his doubt was because he couldn't understand why Yang Yi would take someone of this level to be her personal

disciple. Yet, he was also taken with Shi Xiaofei. She was a beauty, hence the fervid desire.

After Yang Yi introduced Huang Xiaolong, He Feifan was obviously astonished, and at the same time, a fleeting sharp glint flickered in his eyes.

“So, this brother is actually the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong.” He Feifan showed an elegant smile as he continued, “Brother Huang Xiaolong’s name has been spreading far and wide after defeating the Azure Dragon Institute’s Xiang Mingzhi. On many occasions, I’ve heard disciples of the Vermillion Bird Institute discuss Brother Huang Xiaolong’s monstrous talent.”

Huang Xiaolong merely gave a perfunctory lukewarm reply.

Huang Xiaolong’s indifferent attitude toward him triggered another flicker of killing intent in He Feifan’s eyes. However, he concealed it well enough that neither Yang Yi nor Shi Xiaofei noticed any misgivings.

“Since I have delivered Master’s message, Senior-Apprentice aunt Yang Yi, I shall take my leave now.” He Feifan stood up at one point, respectfully saluting Yang Yi.

Yang Yi nodded. She too stood up, personally sending He Feifan out the door. Only after He Feifan left did Yang Yi return to the main hall with Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

“Master, Senior Brother came to look for your for..?” Shi Xiaofei couldn’t contain her curiosity.

Yang Yi did not conceal the matter, “Your Senior-Apprentice uncle Qiu invited me over to the Vermillion Bird Institute, saying there’s something he wants to discuss with me.”

“Master wants to go to the Vermillion Bird Institute?” Shi Xiaofei was surprised.

Yang Yi nodded, “But this matter is not urgent. Wait till your

Moon Summoning Rhyme reach the third stage, I can leave at that time.”

Hearing this, Shi Xiaofei relaxed, whereas Huang Xiaolong felt that the purpose of the Vermillion Institute Principal inviting Yang Yi over was probably not so simple. However, since Yang Yi did not mention it in detail, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't step over the line to inquire. Still, Huang Xiaolong had remembered that He Feifan. He didn't miss the killing intent in the other's eyes, he had to guard against this person if they were to meet again later.

As for why this He Feifan would want to kill him, he was probably jealous of his 'monstrous talent'. After the news of his 'monstrous talent' spread even further, the number of people wanting to kill him would only increase. Then again, the Black Warrior Institute's relationship with the Vermillion Bird Institute had never been good.

Among the four institutes, their Black Warrior Institute was on better terms with the White Tiger Institute, while the Azure Dragon Institute was closer to the Vermillion Bird Institute. Not forgetting that competition had always existed between the four institutes.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong finally broached the purpose of his trip to Yang Yi.

“You're looking for Ascending Moon Old Man?” Yang Yi looked at Huang Xiaolong in amazement.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, saying, “My parents and some others have reached peak half-step Saint realm in their cultivation, I heard that if one consumes the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet, it could increase one's chances of breaking into the Saint realm by eighty percent, and only Ascending Moon Old Man knows how to refine it.”

Yang Yi's brows wrinkled into a tiny frown, “So, it's like this. I do know where the Ascending Moon Old Man's cultivation cave is,

but that old monster's temperament has always been strange. More than ten thousand years ago, a large number of disciples from some top forces came to request him to help refine some pills, but they were instead refined into pills by him. In the last thirty thousand years, people no longer dared to come requesting him for pills anymore, even the Zhang Family's Ancestor would take a detour if he ever came across that old man."

Huang Xiaolong was both shocked and delighted at the same time; delighted because the Ascending Moon Old Man was still around instead of having ascended to the Divine World, and shocked due to his extremely strange behavior, actually refining the people who came to request for pills into pills themselves!

Shi Xiaofei became worried and anxious hearing what her Master said, "Xiaolong, that Ascending Moon Old Man's temperament is so strange, I think it's better not to go and ask for pills from him. There're still many other kinds of pellets that can help people break through to Saint realm!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. Although there were other choices other than the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet, their effectiveness was too low, barely passing thirty percent. Since he had already come this far, regardless of how strange the Ascending Moon Old Man was, he had to go and try.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had already decided, Yang Yi reminded solemnly, "Then I will bring you over to that old monster's place personally. For my sake, he probably won't make things too difficult for you."

Joy spread over Huang Xiaolong's face and quickly thanked Yang Yi.

Yang Yi joked playfully, "If that old monster really gives you some Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets, then you can give me another sacred grade immortal spirit stone as thanks."

Huang Xiaolong laughed good-naturedly, "Naturally."

Hence, Yang Yi led Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei toward the Ascending Moon Old Man's cultivation cave. In fact, it wasn't very far from the land of new moon where they were. Barely a day later, the three of them arrived at the Ascending Moon Old Man's cultivation cave.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's cultivation cave was right next to a volcano's crater. One must admit, this old monster's taste was really unique.

However, before they could approach any closer, their path was blocked by the Ascending Moon Old Man's medicine boy, who lectured with a snobbish demeanor, "Our Ancestor is in the midst of pill concoction right now. The Ancestor said that no matter who it is, he's not seeing anyone! Quickly scram! Otherwise, if you disturb our Ancestor's refining process, even dying a hundred times cannot pay for your crime!"

Chapter 635: I Finally Found It!

A tiny frown appeared on Huang Xiaolong's forehead as he looked at the medicine boy's snobbish demeanor. There was obvious disdain in his eyes as his mouth spouted harsh words, but just as he was about to say something, from the corner of his eye, he caught Crazy Lady Yang Yi raising her palm, flying across the medicine boy's face.

That slap directly sent the medicine boy flying into the air, teeth spurting out from his mouth in midair, falling over the edge of the volcano crater and disappearing from view.

Shi Xiaofei was flabbergasted, while Huang Xiaolong secretly sweated bricks, thinking that this Master of Shi Xiaofei was a hundred times more brutal than him!

In the next moment, Shi Xiaofei and Huang Xiaolong began to worry. Despite fully deserving that slap, he was still the Ascending Moon Old Man's medicine boy! With that Ascending Moon Old Man's odd temperament, would he...?!

The space in front of them suddenly rippled vigorously and an old man with a large disheveled mass of hair appeared. He was wearing an old robe, torn and littered with burn marks here and there. His eyes were bloodshot red, giving others an inexplicable pressure.

A sense of danger seemed to close in on Huang Xiaolong.

This... withered skinny old man resembling a beggar that gave Huang Xiaolong immense sense of danger was the Ascending Moon Old Man?!

While the worry in Shi Xiaofei and Huang Xiaolong's hearts rose high as the sky, that skinny and withered Ascending Moon Old Man's face suddenly blossomed into a radiant smile as he looked at Yang Yi, speaking in the softest voice, "Little Yang Yang, you

finally came to see me!”

Little Yang Yang?!

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei’s jaws nearly dropped to the floor as a violent shiver traveled down their spines.

At this time, Yang Yi’s voice sounded, “Old monster, you think I’d come here willingly?” She then briefly spoke of Huang Xiaolong’s purpose of wanting the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet to the old man.

After he finished listening to Yang Yi, the Ascending Moon Old Man scrutinized Huang Xiaolong from top to bottom. An eerie sweet smile emerged on the old man’s face seconds later, “Little brat, seeing that Little Yang Yang is willing to bring you here personally, I can give you the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets.”

Huang Xiaolong was surprised and happy, but he knew that there was a latter part to the old man’s sentence, it was impossible for this old man to give those divine pellets to him so easily.

“May I know what request Senior has?” Huang Xiaolong repressed his joy, asking in a clear steady voice.

Ascending Moon Old Man nodded with a faint smile, satisfied with Huang Xiaolong’s performance so far, “Not bad, not bad, a discerning brat. Let’s do it like this, in the past, I had this unwritten rule that anyone who comes requesting for medicinal pellets can pick any bottle of from my collection as long as they can refine a sacred grade divine pellet.”

Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei’s expressions tightened.

“Old monster!” Yang Yi shouted angrily, “You’re deliberately making things difficult for Huang Xiaolong, who doesn’t know that one of the conditions for refining a sacred grade divine pellet is a Highgod Realm master’s godflame?! Huang Xiaolong is but a God Realm cultivator, how could he possibly refine a sacred grade

divine pellet!”

Shi Xiaofei also said something, backing her Master.

Ascending Old Man ignored Yang Yi’s boiling anger, the little eerie sweet smile was still on his face, “Little Yang Yang ah, you cannot blame me in this matter, this is a rule set by my Master and also the rule of the Thousand Worlds Sect. I cannot change it as I like ah.”

“Thousand Worlds Sect?” Everyone looked at the Ascending Moon Old Man.

The Ascending Old Man straightened his face, “Correct, the Thousand Worlds Sect. My Thousand Worlds Sect was a prominent sect during the ancient times, renowned for its alchemy. However, the Thousand Worlds Sect’s disciples rarely reveal their identities to the outside world, hence, very little people know about the existence of the Thousand Worlds Sect.”

“Then Senior Ascending Moon, how many disciples does your Thousand Worlds Sect have? Are you the Thousand Worlds Sect’s Chief?” Huang Xiaolong asked out of curiosity.

At Huang Xiaolong’s question, the Ascending Moon Old Man looked awkward for a moment, acting shilly-shally as he hesitated many times over before finally saying: “Due to the strict requirement of the Thousand Worlds Sect taking in disciples, we do not have that many disciples.”

Not many disciples? Three pairs of eyes were fixed on Ascending Moon Old Man.

“Currently, I’m the Thousand Worlds Sect’s only disciple.” As if he was extremely uncomfortable by the three intense stares direct at him, the Ascending Moon Old Man muttered the truth.

All three ‘guests’ were dumbfounded.

One sect, one man!

Watching the expressions around him, the Ascending Moon Old Man fumed with anger, mostly out of embarrassment, “What kind of expression is that on your faces! Didn’t I already say to you all, our Thousand Worlds Sect has very strict requirements for taking in disciples, you think we’ll accept any stray cats and dogs knocking on our door? Let me tell you, countless super forces’ talented disciples wanted to enroll in our Thousand World Sect, but it was our Thousand Worlds Sect that refused them!”

Huang Xiaolong was embarrassed for the old man’s behalf in his heart.

“I agree, Senior Ascending Moon,” Huang Xiaolong said after thinking it through, “But, if I succeed in refining a sacred grade divine pill, I don’t want a bottle of Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets, I want the formula!”

One bottle would, at most, contain twenty to thirty Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets, it may not necessarily be enough to help his parents and the others break into the Saint realm, but with the formula itself, Huang Xiaolong could refine as many Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet as he wanted.

“Fine, as long as you kid can really refine a sacred grade divine pellet, I will give you the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet’s formula.” Out of Huang Xiaolong’s expectation, Ascending Moon Old Man agreed to his request straightforwardly without any hesitation.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t the only one surprised, Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei listening at the side were the same.

Having the pill formula meant that Huang Xiaolong could create numerous Saint realm experts, allowing all the family’s disciples who had reached peak half-step Saint realm to break into the Saint realm without any hindrance!

This Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet’s formula was, without exaggeration, a priceless treasure! Yet, the Ascending

Moon Old Man agreed to Huang Xiaolong's request without so much as a blink!

Looking at the eerie smile on the Ascending Moon Old Man's face, an inexplicable shiver shot through Huang Xiaolong's heart, but he failed to figure out what scheme this old man could be plotting.

The four people changed the venue to a square.

In front of the Ascending Moon Old Man, Yang Yi, and Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong took out the Hailstone Holy Cauldron.

"The Hailstone Holy Cauldron!" the Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes lit up seeing the cauldron that Huang Xiaolong took out.

As a top alchemist, he naturally recognized this ancient holy cauldron. Moreover, other than refining pills, the Ascending Moon Old Man had another hobby: collecting various divine cauldrons.

After taking the Hailstone Holy Cauldron, Huang Xiaolong then took out hundreds of herbs and elixirs from the Hailstone Treasure. As Huang Xiaolong did so, the Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes once again became feverish staring the ingredients.

Huang Xiaolong's hands began to move, the hundreds of herbs and elixirs flew up to the air in a long line resembling a divine dragon, hovering in the air. Then, beginning from the dragon's head, the hundreds of ingredients began flying into the Hailstone Holy Cauldron.

"This, this is the ancient Dragon Clan's Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon?" The Ascending Moon Old Man was shocked.

In alchemy, hand techniques were essential, and the ancient Dragon Clan's Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon definitely ranked in the top ten. Furthermore, the Ascending Moon Old Man did not expect Huang Xiaolong would know this technique.

Ignoring the repeated gasps coming from the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong focused on sending the divine dragon

formed of herbs and elixirs into the Hailstone Holy Cauldron, and then, golden-colored flames appeared on both of Huang Xiaolong's palms.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's golden flames, the Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes narrowed all of a sudden, veiling the burning gaze he was staring at Huang Xiaolong with, as if he had just found a peerless treasure.

With his eyesight, he could tell at a glance that this nameless golden flame was not weaker than a Highgod Realm master's godflame!

At this point in time, he finally believed that Huang Xiaolong would be able to refine a sacred grade divine pellet. A God Realm cultivator refining a sacred grade divine pellet!

“Master, I finally found it! Finally found it!” Ascending Moon Old Man exclaimed under his breath to himself.

Chapter 636: This Is Your Great Blessing!

Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei did, however, notice the excited expression on the Ascending Moon Old Man's face as he rambled on incoherently to himself. The pair of Master-disciple was puzzled and confused, not understanding why the Ascending Moon Old Man would expose such excitement and feverish eyes while watching Huang Xiaolong.

If Huang Xiaolong was truly able to refine a sacred grade divine pellet, then the Ascending Moon Old Man was required to give him the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet's formula. To the old man, this shouldn't be something worth getting excited and thrilled about... right?

While Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei were trying to disentangle their confusion, the immortal essence fire in Huang Xiaolong's palms separated into nine fire dragons, weaving around the Hailstone Holy Cauldron in a specific rhythm.

"Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens?!" Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes sparkled as he continued to observe. Huang Xiaolong had given him quite a few surprises today.

The Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens was another ancient Dragon Clan's top grade pill refining technique, but it required the person to have a high level of control toward the flame, otherwise they would not be able to separate their flame into nine fire dragon, being even less able to control all nine fire dragons to refine the ingredients inside the cauldron.

In fact, many of the galaxy's alchemists of the current times would find it difficult to perform this.

Both Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei grew quiet as they watched the nine fire dragons circling up and down around the Hailstone Holy Cauldron, mesmerized by the scene. Though Yang Yi was a Highgod Realm master, her skills in alchemy could only be

considered passable.

Alchemy was similar to cultivation in a way, for it was dependent on a person's talent. Not every Highgod Realm master could be a top-level alchemist at the same time. Although Yang Yi herself wasn't skilled in alchemy, she could see that Huang Xiaolong had achieved great control over his manipulation of fire. Whereas Shi Xiaofei was merely enjoying the scene, she had never seen anyone refine pills before, and definitely not someone that looked so good while doing it.

If Huang Xiaolong were to know what Shi Xiaofei was thinking, he would probably smile wryly. Although he could control the nine fire dragons to refine the ingredients inside the Hailstone Holy Cauldron, it was a taxing effort.

If he lost focus even for a brief second, the nine fire dragons might collide with each other, scorching all the hundreds of herb ingredients inside the cauldron, rendering them a waste.

The nine fire dragons circulated around the Hailstone Holy Cauldron for over an hour before a pleasing melodious sound rang from the inside of the cauldron.

"This is the sound prior to pill forming?!" Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes shone brightly. Only medicinal pellets with a high degree of purity would emit such melodious sounds prior to pill condensation.

From inside the holy cauldron, the melodious sound grew increasingly louder, a clear sign that the pill refinement was close to success.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong's hands that had been controlling the nine fire dragons stopped. Instead, they pushed forward as if generating waves through the air, sending vibrant waves of immortal essence fire to wash over the Hailstone Holy Cauldron.

“This is the Hundred Waves Overlapping Hands?!” Even Ascending Moon Old Man did not even realize his heart rate rose.

The Hundred Waves Overlapping Hands Technique was even more difficult than the previous Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon and Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens. This technique required the person to transform his own flame into a hundred layer of waves, moreover, each wave linked to the subsequent wave. They were continuous and couldn't be disconnected until one hundred layers were achieved, requiring an even higher sophistication in flame control than the Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens.

After completing the Hundred Waves Overlapping Hands technique, Huang Xiaolong's fingers formed a seal, using his immortal essence fire to form palm-sized talisman symbol that contained a pentagon diagram within.

“This is, the Fire Law Formation?!” The Ascending Moon Old Man's heart experienced wave after waves of shock. Forming a Fire Law Formation using one's own fire was harder than the Hundred Waves Overlapping Hands technique.

“Go!” Huang Xiaolong issued a short bellow, and the Fire Law Formation between his hands flew forward, entering the Hailstone Holy Cauldron. In the next second, a clear chime rang in the air.

As the cauldron cover opened, pills of shining golden colour flew out.

“These are Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets?!” This time, it was Yang Yi who exclaimed in astonishment. This Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pill was a legendary sacred grade divine pellet! And the reason why Yang Yi was able to recognize this sacred grade divine pellet was because she had consumed one in the past.

This Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet, as its name implied, would be able to heal one's wounds within an hour's time, no matter how grave the injuries were,—fully heal. Even if it was a

gravely wounded Highgod Realm master.

“Right, they are indeed the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellets, moreover, these are top grade pellets!” The Ascending Moon Old Man chimed in, a beaming smile on his face as he stared at Huang Xiaolong with sparkly eyes.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Hailstone Holy Cauldron and calmed his surging god battle qi before turning to face the Ascending Moon Old Man, saying, “Senior Ascending Moon, since this junior has successfully refined a sacred grade divine pellet, that Rising Rite Ascending Moon Divine Pellet formula, can you give it to this junior now?”

The Ascending Moon Old Man’s lips curled back as a booming laughter came from him for a long time to the extent where Huang Xiaolong, Yang Yi, and Shi Xiaofei thought the old man was going to renege on his word. The Ascending Moon Old Man then said to Huang Xiaolong: “Little brat, kneel and pay respect to Master!”

“Huh, what? Kneel and pay respect to Master?” All three people present almost stumbled, falling to the ground.

What did this have got to do what that?!

Regaining his composure, Huang Xiaolong looked strangely at the Ascending Moon Old Man. At this point, Huang Xiaolong inwardly suspected that this old man did not have a strange temperament, instead, he was totally mental!

Huang Xiaolong’s expression angered the old man, “Little brat, what kind of look is that in your eyes! Don’t you know what respecting Master and loving the young means? How can you use this kind of gaze to look at your Master?!”

Huang Xiaolong, Yang Yi, and Shi Xiaofei were sweating profusely in their hearts.

Now, it elevated straight to Master!

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued to work himself up,

“Little brat, think about it, how many disciples of super forces and families have begged to enter our Thousand Worlds Sect but we refused, this is your fortuitous encounter! The universe’s biggest dog-shit luck! This is your great blessing! Do you realize it?!” Ascending Moon Old Man had an expression as blaming iron not turning into steel as he glared at Huang Xiaolong, fuming that Huang Xiaolong didn't recognize a good thing placed in front of him. Yang Yi and Shi Xiaofei’s expressions turned even stranger watching the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Fortuitous encounter!

Dog-shit luck!

Great fortune!

Huang Xiaolong watched as the old man’s finger got increasingly close to his nose, a wry smile emerged in his heart.

At this point, the fuming Ascending Moon Old Man suddenly stopped, replaced with an amiable, sweet smiling face, “Brat, didn’t you want the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet’s formula? As long as you take apprenticeship under me, I’ll pass the Thousand Worlds Sect’s Chief position to you, wouldn't that formula be yours then?”

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied, like this also works!?

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued to throw more alluring baits, “At that time, not only the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet’s formula, all the pill formulas that the Thousand Worlds Sect owns will belong to you. Do you know about the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill? This pill can increase the chances of peak half-step God Realm masters breaking into the God Realm by fifty percent!”

Increase by fifty percent!

Huang Xiaolong, Yang Yi, and Shi Xiaofei’s eyes were twinkling like the stars.

The Ascending Moon Old Man chuckled, “Only I can refine this Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill, and only I have the pill formula. Of course, if you join my Thousand Worlds Sect, taking over the Chief position, this pill formula will also be yours!”

“Old monster, I’m sure you don’t know, Huang Xiaolong is the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple.” Yang Yi interjected at this point.

The Ascending Moon Old Man froze for a second before looking at Huang Xiaolong again, “So, you’re Feng Yang that little kid’s personal disciple.”

Hearing the old man refer to his Master as ‘that little kid’, black lines shadowed Huang Xiaolong’s forehead. However, considering this old man’s seniority, he indeed qualified to call Feng Yang a little kid. Perhaps, in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy, this Ascending Moon Old Man possessed the highest seniority, even those super forces and families’ Ancestors would have to lower themselves, using the term ‘junior’ to refer to themselves in front of him.

Chapter 637: Huang Xiaolong's Headaches

“Think about it, which super forces’ disciples don't have more than one Master in their life?” The Ascending Moon Old Man’s voice was even softer, directing his next question to Yang Yi, “Yang Yi ah, to my knowledge, up until now, you have no less than four Masters, right?”

Yang Yi did not speak, but judging from the expression on her face, she was acquiescing.

The Ascending Moon Old Man once again turned back to Huang Xiaolong, “Your Master, that Feng Yang kid, has as many as three Masters, so you’re not betraying your Master at all even if you become my disciple.”

Huang Xiaolong wavered.

Just like what the Ascending Moon Old Man said, which super forces’ disciples didn't have a few Masters? Going into an apprenticeship relationship with the Ascending Moon Old Man did not mean he was betraying his other Masters.

However, this matter happened too abruptly, turning Huang Xiaolong dizzy and unable to accept the logic in a short time.

“This... Senior Ascending Moon, it’s like this, this matter is a little sudden to me, I’d like to return to the Black Warrior Institute and meet with my Master before deciding.” Huang Xiaolong pondered for some time and finally said. “But, about that Rising Tide Ascending Moon pill formula...?”

Before Huang Xiaolong could finish, the Ascending Moon Old Man was already clamoring in dissatisfaction, “What? See your Master?! You’re going to become my disciple, what are you going to see your Master for? Aren’t I your Master? Don’t tell me Feng Yang that kid dares to have any comments! What Rising Tide Ascending Moon pill formula? You ungrateful person,

disrespecting your Master, already not putting this Master in your eyes, yet you still have the face to ask for the Rising Tide Ascending Moon pill formula?!”

The Ascending Moon Old Man’s spittle flew in all directions as words shot out from his mouth, seemingly endless, rendering his three audience members flabbergasted.

Huang Xiaolong’s mouth was agape, thinking that this Ascending Moon Old Man’s tempo was really hard to follow. He was still talking nicely just moments ago, but in the blink of an eye, his mood changed faster than the weather. He was berated by the old man to the point where no tears would come even if he cried.

Ironically, he could do nothing to this withered old man; he couldn’t win against the old man in a fight, and he definitely couldn’t win in arguing.

“Senior Ascending Moon, can you be a little bit reasonable?” Huang Xiaolong had a helpless bitter smile on his face, “You agreed earlier that if I could refine a sacred grade divine pellet, you would give me the pill formula for the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet.”

“What, you say I’m being unreasonable?!” Ascending Moon Old Man resembled a mouse that got its tail stepped on, jumping high up into the air. A finger that was shaking with anger pointed at Huang Xiaolong, “You unfilial disciple, how dare you say that about your Master, me! Who said I won’t give you the pill formula? Who?! I said that if you become my disciple, that Rising Tide Ascending Moon formula is yours!”

Huang Xiaolong was close to drowning in his own sweat, thus he chose to shut up obediently. However, watching the Ascending Moon Old Man jumping up and down, fuming with anger, spraying spittle all over, Shi Xiaofei suddenly burst out laughing, feeling that this Ascending Moon Old Man was actually very cute. Even with the old man’s odd temperament, it leaned more on lovable.

Hearing laughter behind him, the Ascending Moon Old Man looked over his shoulder at a laughing Shi Xiaofei, asking, “Little doll, what are you laughing at?”

Shi Xiaofei giggled, replying carefully while observing the old man’s face, “I think Senior is very loveable.”

Huang Xiaolong was completely speechless at the side, he had never seen someone so shamelessly thick-faced. It seems like the longer one lived, the thicker their face became.

At this time, all four people heard a weak groan. Turning in the direction of the sound, they saw the medicine boy that was sent flying by Yang Yi over the volcano crater slowly climbing back up the crater mouth. The medicine boy’s body was black all over with soot, with big and small holes on his robes, so numerous that that one could even see his birdie. A very small little birdie.

The medicine boy hastened as fast as he could to the Ascending Old Man’s side, one finger pointing to Yang Yi, Huang Xiaolong, and Shi Xiaofei, whining pitifully, “Ancestor, you must help me get justice ah, these three people were too wanton, attacking me the moment they arrived, not putting you in their eyes at all ah!”

Huang Xiaolong frowned upon hearing the medicine boy’s accusation.

However, the Ascending Moon Old Man made an abrupt turn toward the medicine boy, his backhand connecting with the medicine boy’s cheek, sending the medicine boy flying once again, falling over the volcano crater.

“Spicy till your Mom cries! I’ve been waiting bitterly for a personal disciple to appear, how dare you slave talk bad about my disciple in front of me?!” Ascending Moon Old Man puffed with anger.

The other three people were once again shocked speechless. They didn’t hear anything about Huang Xiaolong agreeing to worship

the Ascending Moon Old Man as Master?

The old man quickly turned back to Huang Xiaolong, comforting, “Little disciple, fear not, just tell Master if anyone that dares to talk bad about you, this Master will uphold justice for you!”

Huang Xiaolong’s throat moved, wryness bitterness mingled with helplessness.

“How about this? Since you need to return to the Black Warrior Institute, Master will accompany you on this trip back.” Ascending Moon Old Man then said.

“Senior wants to go to the Black Warrior Institute with me?” Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

The Ascending Moon Old Man’s lips curled back into a smile, “See, you’re so happy that you can’t think straight! Not even that Zhang Family Ancestor receives this kind of treatment.” A reminiscent expression floated to the old man’s face for a brief moment, “It has been a long time since I’ve met up with some old friends, this time going out, I should go visit them.”

Huang Xiaolong didn't know what to say. He was powerless to stop the Ascending Moon Old Man from following him back to the Black Warrior Institute, however, according to this old man’s odd temperament, he probably couldn’t help attracting some trouble upon arriving in the Black Warrior Institute.

Forget it, he would take things step by step as they come, Huang Xiaolong comforted himself. However, after coming all the way to the Wintry North World and reuniting with Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong decided to stay for a few days before returning to the Black Warrior Institute.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s plan, Ascending Moon Old Man flashed a brilliant smile, “Brat, your eyesight is not bad, I’m very satisfied with this disciple-in-law you picked.” He took out a bottle of pills and said to Shi Xiaofei, “Master has nothing much to give

you, this is a bottle of Snow Jade Pills, made from a thousand kinds of cold element herbs that I collected. It will help greatly in your cultivation.”

Shi Xiaofei was stunned, her eyes looked over to Yang Yi, then to Huang Xiaolong. Seeing that neither of them objected, her hand received the bottle with a pink tinge on her cheeks.

Then, the three people left the Ascending Moon Old Man’s cultivation cave, going back to the land of new moon, with the old man tagging along, claiming as Huang Xiaolong is his disciple, where the disciple goes, of course, the Master follows.

No one could win over this old man with his twisted logic, including Huang Xiaolong.

Back in Yang Yi’s residence, Shi Xiaofei suggested to Huang Xiaolong that they should go to the nearby city for a stroll since they were free. Since she came here, she had never gone out to any of the cities.

Huang Xiaolong, of course, agreed. But what gave Huang Xiaolong a headache was the fact that the Ascending Moon Old Man also wanted to go with them for a stroll. Although Huang Xiaolong was extremely reluctant to drag along a super-sized light bulb, he had no other choice but to bring the old man as well.

Little more than an hour later, Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, and the Ascending Moon Old Man appeared in the city closest to the land of new moon, Winter Moon City.

...

At this time, inside a grand mansion on the south side of Winter Moon City, Zhang Han was listening to one his subordinates report, saying that Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei had appeared in Winter Moon City. A grim, hideous laughter rang in the mansion, “Little punk, in a little while, I’ll have you kneeling in front of me and lick a Tyrant Boar’s backside in front of Shi

Xiaofei!”

Chapter 638: How Should I Address You?

All of Zhang Han's subordinates shuddered inwardly after listening to his evil plan. Imagining that horrible scene, they couldn't stop swallowing their saliva nervously, shuddering.

Forced to perform that kind of deed in front of the woman they love, this was a humiliation worse than death!

"Young Lord, other than Shi Xiaofei and that man, there's a skinny, withered old man that looks like a beggar with them, should we investigate that old man's identity?" Chen Yun thought cautiously, reminding Zhang Han.

But Zhang Han merely waved his hand in an offhand manner, "No need, just an old beggar. Go! Have all the Zhang Family's mid-level and high-level God Realm masters assemble here, immediately, this instant! Also, send someone to go capture a Tyrant Boar and bring it over, one with the biggest backside!"

"Yes, Young Lord!" Chen Yun and the rest answered in unison, then retreated to their own task.

In the shortest time, all of the Zhang Family's mid and high-level God Realm masters had assembled in front of Zhang Han.

If it was a common Zhang Family disciple, they would undoubtedly lack the authority to have all mid and high-level God Realm masters within a city gathered in such a short time. However, Zhang Han was the current Zhang Family Patriarch's son, he was a person holding the Zhang Family Patriarch's token. Therefore, it wasn't strange that he could direct the masters under the Zhang Family.

Zhang Han's gaze swept over the twenty-something mid and high-level God Realm masters and nodded his head. He was very satisfied, especially when he looked to the side, where an extra large Tyrant Boar with an even larger backside was tethered, "Not

bad, this Tyrant Boar is not bad.”

“That little punk is at the Epoch Cloud Street right now, correct?”

“It is so, Young Lord.”

“Come to Epoch Cloud Street with me. Also, make sure someone is tailing that kid, don’t let him escape.” Zhang Han ordered as he led the group of Zhang Family masters to the street where Huang Xiaolong’s group of three was at.

On the Epoch Cloud Street, Shi Xiaofei was holding Huang Xiaolong’s hand as she happily visited one shop after another. Women like shopping, this was their innate nature, and Shi Xiaofei was no different.

Shi Xiaofei bought everything she liked. Thankfully there was a thing called spatial ring, otherwise, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to carry everything with his two hands.

Watching the pile of things inside the Asura Ring grow bigger, Huang Xiaolong could only smile wryly. What truly made Huang Xiaolong speechless was that the old man was another shopaholic, throwing any good stuff he spotted into his own spatial ring without scruples, leaving Huang Xiaolong to pick up the bill.

The Ascending Moon Old Man shamelessly claimed that the Thousand World Sect would belong to Huang Xiaolong in the future, and the Rising Tide Ascending Moon pill formula, Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula, and the other pill formulas would all be Huang Xiaolong’s, therefore, as a disciple paying for his Master’s purchases, it was something completely natural.

After half a day of shopping, the three stopped as they were passing by a restaurant by the name of La’er Wine Shop.

Sniffing at the captivating wine aroma floating out from the wine shop, the Ascending Moon Old Man pulled Huang Xiaolong in with

determination. Judging from his reaction, the old man was also a winebug like Huang Xiaolong.

Shortly after making their order, the waiter was already bringing the wine and dishes to their table, yet, at this moment, a noisy ruckus, as well as tremors in the ground, caused Huang Xiaolong to look outside, where Zhang Han and his group were rushing toward the restaurant entrance riding on enormous beast mounts.

Spotting Zhang Han, Huang Xiaolong's eyebrow slightly rose up. It seems like this Zhang Han did not put the warning he gave him last time in his heart. Then again, it was normal for someone with Zhang Han's identity and status to seek revenge. Unfortunately, Zhang Han's opponent this time was him.

Thinking of this, the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved up in a devious cold sneer.

Outside the restaurant's entrance, Zhang Han did not dismount. He directly crashed into the restaurant riding on his beast mount, destroying the restaurant entrance. The customers yelled and shrieked in alarm while fleeing to safety.

Watching this scene, Zhang Han laughed wildly.

"You punk, we meet again." Zhang Han stopped laughing, glaring at Huang Xiaolong with eyes spewing huge volumes of killing intent, "If you holed up in the land of new moon, with that old woman Yang Yi around, I'd still be scrupulous, but who knew that you and this Shi Xiaofei slut dare to step into Winter Moon City. Just wait and see how I play you to death later!"

He turned back toward the group of Zhang Family masters, "Bring over the Tyrant Boar!"

One of the Zhang Family masters complied respectfully and brought over the Tyrant Boar they prepared earlier.

Huang Xiaolong was puzzled, what was this kid planning, bringing over a Tyrant Boar.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong's confusion, Zhang Han delightedly pointed at the large-sized Tyrant Boar. His face then turned grim, "Punk, this Tyrant Boar was specially prepared for you. I ordered my Zhang Family masters to pick it with care, what do you think? This Tyrant Boar's butt is big enough, isn't it? In a little while, I'll make you kneel down right in front of me, in front of Shi Xiaofei that slut, and lick this Tyrant Boar's butt clean!"

The other customers hiding on the sides shivered, as goosebumps surfaced on their skin after hearing Zhang Han's plan; your mother, isn't this too forceful?

This kind of punishment was really too brutal! More horrifying than what they had seen or heard so far. They would rather die themselves than go through this!

The Ascending Moon Old Man had just raised his wine cup, greedily taking a large gulp when he happened to hear this, causing him to spit out the mouthful of wine. Coincidentally, the direction he sprayed was right on Zhang Han's face.

The grim smile on Zhang Han's face froze. His hand slowly reached up to wipe away the liquid that trickled into his mouth, leaving a strange taste.

A little pungent, a little salty, and a little stinky?

Zhang Han turned to the Ascending Moon Old Man blankly, his gaze falling on the old man's rows of yellow teeth.

"Kill that damn old dog for me!" After a brief moment of silent, Zhang Han roared with every fiber in his body, pointing a finger at the Ascending Moon Old Man. That crazed look in Zhang Han's eyes left no doubt that he wanted to tear the old man into shreds with his own hand.

One of the Zhang Family's God Realm masters stepped forward and complied. He then leaped out, aiming both fists at the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Bright lights flickered and fiery flames rose sky high—the Zhang Family’s Metallic Flames Fist.

Just when the terrified customers braced themselves, thinking that the beggar-like old man would die under that one fist, the old man stood up fiercely, his palm swung out in a quick slap while roaring in anger, “Sissy fudge! This old man rarely comes out for a breath of air and a little wine, but even at this time there are people coming to disturb me!”

Pa! A resounding slap connected.

The Seventh Order God Realm master let out a shrill scream as his body was knocked back up into the air, flying far away and disappearing from everyone’s sight.

The entire restaurant was pin-drop silent, only the snorting sound through the Tyrant Boar’s snout could be heard.

A long time later, Zhang Han and the group of Zhang Family masters recovered from their shock of seeing the Seventh Order God Realm slapped away, but their expressions were solemn this time looking at the beggar old man.

Sending a Seventh Order God Realm out of sight with a single slap, what kind of strength was this? At the very least, he should be a Ninth Order God Realm. Not even an Eighth Order God Realm was capable of this.

This messy-haired, withered old man with the appearance of a beggar was actually a Ninth Order God Realm master?! Zhang Han and the group of Zhang Family masters with him found it hard to accept this.

However, after regaining his wits, Zhang Han looked at the Ascending Moon Old Man and said, “Old man, you dare to injure my Zhang Family’s Elder? You’re seeking death! No one can save you today! Grand Elder Zhi Hong, kill this old man!” Zhang Han ordered one of the high-level God Realm masters behind him.

Zhang Zhihong, the only Zhang Family Grand Elder in the group, was a Tenth Order God Realm master.

Zhang Zhihong nodded, stepping forward as he observed the Ascending Moon Old Man, “How may I address you?” With his eyesight, he could tell this old man wasn’t simple, thus he wasn’t in a hurry to make his move.

Suddenly, the Ascending Moon Old Man chuckled mischievously, his palm struck out: “Sissy fudge, you want to know who I am? Go back and ask Baldy Zhang, you’re not qualified to know this old man’s name!”

Chapter 639: Baldy Zhang

Baldy Zhang, this was the Ascending Moon Old Man's nickname for the Zhang Family Ancestor. The Ascending Old Man gave him this nickname because the Zhang Family Ancestor's scalp was as barren as a desert.

At this moment, that Zhang Family's Grand Elder Zhang Zhihong was instantly angered watching the Ascending Moon Old Man's palm striking at him; this old man actually dared to ignore him?! Unqualified to know his name?!

"Boundless Great Sea!" Zhang Zhihong hollered, powerful energy fluctuations bursting out from his body as his momentum peaked, turning into black tides that sent palpitations through one's heart.

When the Zhang Family masters saw the black tides, everyone swiftly retreated in panic.

However, the Ascending Moon Old Man's palm did not even pause.

Pa! A crisp smack sounded, dispersing the layers of black tides into nothing.

Before the unbelieving gazes of the Zhang Family masters and the terrified customers, Grand Elder Zhang Zhihong was sent flying with a mere slap just like the previous Zhang Family Elder before him.

Grand Elder Zhang Zhihong landed more than a dozen li away, crashing right into a pig pen.

The entire restaurant once again fell into a prolonged silence.

When Zhang Han looked at the Ascending Moon Old Man this time, he suddenly felt a chill running down his body, shivering involuntarily. The Zhang Family masters' faces were ashen.

Previously, when the old man sent a Seventh Order God Realm

master flying, they thought that this old man was a Ninth Order God Realm, but now, the old man sent a Tenth Order God Realm master flying with a mere slap, was this old man still a Ninth Order God Realm?!

Only those whose strength was infinitely close to Highgod Realm could do that!

The Ascending Moon Old Man retrieved his palm, grinning at Huang Xiaolong, “How was it, little disciple? Your Master’s Invincible Pa-la Slap’s strength is not bad, right?”

Huang Xiaolong was speechless; Invincible Pa-la Slap? I’m Invincible Throughout Heaven and Earth!

‘Sissy fudge’? This seemed to be the old man’s catchphrase. Still, Huang Xiaolong had to admit, that so-called Invincible Pa-la Slap was quite powerful.

At this time, Zhang Han roared at the group of Zhang Family masters, “Your mother, what are you doing still standing here for?! Roll! Return with me!” Witnessing the old man’s strength, he realized that it would be impossible to make Huang Xiaolong have intimate contact with the Tyrant Boar he brought over today.

But just when Zhang Han and the group of Zhang Family masters were about to leave, the Ascending Moon Old Man snorted, “Return? Who allowed you to leave? Did this old man give you permission to leave?”

Zhang Han and everyone else stiffened in the middle of their actions.

Zhang Han spun around in anger, giving a deathly glare at the Ascending Moon Old Man as he put up a brave facade, “Old man, don’t think we’re afraid of you! I’m the Zhang Family’s Young Lord, the Zhang Family’s Zhang Dongbi is my father! This is the Wintry North World, if I lose even a hair on my body, my Zhang Family will annihilate your entire clan!”

A sharp, cold gleam suddenly flickered in the Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes as he laughed, a laugh that sent cold chills piercing through Zhang Han's heart. In the blink of an eye, the Ascending Moon Old Man's palm struck out.

This slap resulted in Zhang Han tumbling off his mount, spitting out a mouthful of teeth as he fell.

“Little brat, even if your family's Baldy Zhang comes today, he won't be able to save you.” The Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes narrowed with menace looking at Zhang Han, speaking with deliberate slowness. “Didn't you want my little disciple to get on his knees in front of my little disciple-in-law, cleaning that Tyrant Boar's backside? Hehe, now you have to lick till that Tyrant Boar's backside until I'm satisfied watching!”

Zhang Han's face turned as white as paper, fear dilated his pupils even as he roared at the Zhang Family masters, “Go kill that old man for me!”

The Zhang Family masters' hearts missed a beat at his command. This was an old man that sent their Zhang Family Grand Elder, Zhang Zhihong, flying with a simple slap. Them going up was akin to [an old gentleman taking arsenic on his birthday](#), rushing headlong toward death!

But, while the Zhang Family masters hesitated, the Ascending Moon Old Man acted. Raising his palm once again, he gave another slap, but this time it slammed down heavily.

In the Zhang Family masters' frightened vision, countless black palms cast a shadow over their heads like a thunderstorm, falling down on them like an avalanche.

Without a shred of resistance, all of them were slammed deep into the earth beneath the restaurant.

Watching the ending of his Zhang Family masters, Zhang Han let out a sharp shriek, his eyes widened with fear as he scrambled to

flee. But before he could take the first step, Ascending Moon Old Man knocked Zhang Han back into the restaurant with one slap, landing with his face right on the Tyrant Boar's big butt.

Startled and frightened, the Tyrant Boar's butt quivered, spurting a large volume of smelly stuff straight onto Zhang Han's face.

Zhang Han wiped the things squirted on his face with a blank expression. Then, his whole body trembled, shouting hysterically, "I'm going to kill you!" Throwing all caution to the wind, Zhang Han lunged at the Ascending Moon Old Man. However, before Zhang Han could even get close to him, he was slapped away by the old man, his face swollen until it became unrecognizable.

Shi Xiaofei closed her eyes, unable to continue watching the scene as she quickly pulled Huang Xiaolong to leave. Seeing that Shi Xiaofei and Huang Xiaolong were leaving, the Ascending Moon Old Man followed them reluctantly.

Zhang Han climbed up from the floor, glowering at the three people's leaving backs, his heart roared with terrifying killing intent. As the Zhang Family's Young Lord, when had he ever been treated this way, suffering such humiliation?

"All of you deserve death! Damned to hell!"

"I want them all dead! Slaughter all of them! Otherwise, my name is not Zhang Han!!!" Zhang Han's eyes were bloodshot, both fists tightly clenched as he hollered at the sky.

A short while later, more Zhang Family masters arrived at the restaurant. The first one to arrive was a guard captain that Zhang Han beheaded to vent his anger. Several hours later, Zhang Han made it back to the Zhang Family's main manor.

"Respected Father, you must avenge me!" Zhang Han knelt on his knees before his father, the Zhang Family's Patriarch Zhang Dongbi. He briefly recounted what happened and pleaded, "That

shameless pair and that old dog absolutely didn't put our Zhang Family in their eyes! This is blatantly slapping our Zhang Family's face ah!"

A thick murderous aura seeped out of Zhang Dongbi's body; their Zhang Family's Young Lord was demeaned to this level!"

Regardless who the other party was, they had to pay for this with their lives! Even if that Shi Xiaofei was Yang Yi's personal disciple, she too must die!

"I'm going to report this to the Ancestor!" Zhang Dongbi rose to his feet, a murderous aura surged around him. He had no confidence in being that Yang Yi's opponent, therefore he needed to request the Ancestor's help.

One moment later, Zhang Dongbi appeared inside a mysterious space, standing straight in front of the Zhang Family Ancestor, Zhang Fei.

Listening to Zhang Dongbi's description of the old man, Zhang Fei's brow rose to his forehead in suspicion, his voice solemn, "That old man's identity, have you investigated it?"

Zhang Dongbi was dazed for a second, failing to understand why their Ancestor wasn't asking about Yang Yi instead, but that old man. After all, Yang Yi was a persona on the God Ranking List.

"Time is a little short, I have yet to find out that old man's identity. Oh right, according to Han'er, when he asked for that old man's name, that old man said to return and ask 'Baldy Zhang', that they weren't qualified to know who he is!" Zhang Dongbi suddenly thought of this.

"That old man really said that?!" Zhang Fei's expression tightened, asking for confirmation. Daring to call him Baldy Zhang, as far as he knew, there was only one person!

Noticing the strange expression on his Ancestor's face, Zhang Dongbi felt that something wasn't right. At that moment, Zhang

Dongbi's gaze suddenly fell on Zhang Fei's barren head that barely had a strand of hair, and froze.

Could the 'Baldy Zhang' in that old man's mouth be...?!

committing suicide on a supposed good day

Chapter 640: Jiang Yu's Breakthrough

Sensing Zhang Dongbi's dazed gaze on his bald head, anger inexplicably rose in Zhang Fei's heart, sending Zhang Dongbi flying out with a merciless kick.

A breath or two later, Zhang Dongbi climbed up from the floor, once again standing in front of the Ancestor with his head lowered to his chest, not daring to look at Zhang Fei's bald head again.

Zhang Fei did not speak for a time. The look on this face seemed as if he was remembering something from the past, a painful memory with intermingling flashes of hate and anger, which erupted into an intense killing aura. But, everything calmed down in the end.

Zhang Dongbi was perplexed, as he keenly sensed the volatile changes in their Ancestor.

"You're not mistaken, that old man is the Ascending Moon Old Man!" Zhang Fei slowly breathed out the words in a heavy mood.

Zhang Dongbi's heart shuddered, he guessed right—the Ascending Moon Old Man!

"Ancestor, that Ascending Moon Old Man is really that powerful?" Zhang Dongbi doubted.

Zhang Fei shook his head, "You don't understand." To him, the Ascending Moon Old Man wasn't so simple that the word 'powerful' could explain it. The number of people he was wary of in the Black Tortoise Galaxy was less than ten, and this Ascending Moon Old Man was the person he was most apprehensive of.

"Bury this matter, speak no more of it." Zhang Fei solemnly ordered, "Pass down my order, avoid them in the future!"

Zhang Dongbi was unwilling to let the matter end this way, how could he?

“Ancestor, that Ascending Moon Old Man isn’t even on the God Ranking List, why do we need to be afraid of him?” Zhang Dongbi couldn’t hold himself back from blurting out his thoughts.

Hearing these words, Zhang Fei turned to look at Zhang Dongbi, then a harsh mocking snicker sounded from him, “That is because the Ascending Moon Old Man hasn’t bothered to participate in the God Ranking battle for the last five terms! Otherwise, do you think that Azure Dragon Institute Principal could sit so comfortably in the first place? Would it be Feng Yang’s turn for the title of Black Tortoise Galaxy’s strongest person?”

Zhang Dongbi was greatly shocked. That so-called Ascending Moon Old Man actually hadn’t taken part in the God Ranking Battle for five terms! One term was equal to ten thousand years, five terms... fifty thousand years!!

Zhang Fei added another sentence, “Sixty thousand years ago, the Ascending Moon Old Man already stood at the top of the God Ranking List!”

A shiver ran down Zhang Dongbi’s back as he sucked in a cold breath of air, stupefied—top of the God Ranking List, sixty thousand years ago!

Zhang Fei’s ridiculing tone deepened, “Even one like the Azure Dragon Institute Principal is afraid of an old monster like the Ascending Moon Old Man, do you feel you’re better, unafraid? To tell you the truth, my father actually wanted me to join the Ascending Moon Old Man’s sect.”

This was another big news to Zhang Dongbi.

“It was just that,” Zhang Fei shook his head, “That old man said that I’m not even qualified to be an outer disciple.”

Zhang Dongbi’s mind blanked.

“But, this makes me extremely curious ah, so many thousands of years have passed, who is this young man that he had finally

selected as his personal disciple? To have caught that old man's interest!" Zhang Fei lamented. "Have you found out who that black-haired young man is?"

Zhang Dongbi's throat went dry, "Not yet. We only know that Shi Xiaofei is very close to that black-haired young man, more like lovers. Moreover, he seems to know Crazy Lady Yang Yi as well."

Zhang Fei grew more grim, "Go investigate clearly. Also, the matter with Han'er ends here. Those who have seen what happened in the restaurant, silence all of them. Forbid the Elders and family disciples from speaking of this. Those who violate this will get the death penalty for betrayal!"

"Yes, Ancestor!" Zhang Dongbi's face tightened.

"Go." Zhang Fei waved his hand, sending Zhang Dongbi away.

...

Back in the Zhang Family's manor.

Seeing his father return, Zhang Han hastened to his father's side, asking, "Respected Father, what did the honorable Ancestor say?"

Zhang Dongbi opened his mouth several times, his expression grim, "This matter ends here. In the future, you must not go provoking those three people any further. If you see them, avoid them as far as you can. The Elders and family disciples are forbidden from speaking of this matter, otherwise, they will be punished the same as traitors following family's law. This is the Ancestor's order!"

Zhang Han's eyes widened in disbelief, ends here?! End? Just like this?! Moreover, he was to avoid those three people far away?

"Respected Father, our Zhang Family is one of twenty-three super forces, do we need to be afraid of that crazy woman Yang Yi?!" Zhang Han roared out his heart's unwillingness.

Zhang Dongbi's palm flew across his son's face, sending Zhang

Han reeling round and round.

“Get your ass to the back mountain yourself, you are confined for a hundred years!” Zhang Dongbi reprimand sternly.

Zhang Han clutched his swollen face, tears swirling in his eyes as he bit on his trembling lips before turning around hatefully.

‘Punk! Old man! This matter will not end here!’ Every time Zhang Han thought of the humiliation in the restaurant, the killing intent in his heart surged endlessly.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, and the Ascending Moon Old Man were at Yang Yi’s residence, where Huang Xiaolong stayed for three days.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong left the Wintry North World, returning to the Black Warrior Institute. As for the Ascending Moon Old Man, he naturally followed Huang Xiaolong, leaving the Wintry North World.

In all honesty, having a Highgod Realm master wanting to receive one as a personal disciple, adding the inheritance and Chief position of an ancient alchemy sect was definitely something to be happy about, but Huang Xiaolong was unable to feel any joy.

On the entire journey, the old man chattered non-stop. To Huang Xiaolong, the Ascending Moon Old Man wasn’t a twittering bird, but a whole flock of twittering birds.

From the Tangu World to the Wintry North World, Huang Xiaolong used one month’s time on his trip, whereas on the way back, the time it took was doubled. Despite the old man chattering non-stop like a twittering bird for two months, Huang Xiaolong did gain some benefits from it; the dao of alchemy, and the Breaking God Pellet that the old man had treasured for several thousand years, which he gave to Huang Xiaolong.

According to the Ascending Moon Old Man, this was the sole pellet left in all four galaxies, a top sacred grade divine pellet.

Consuming it would give numerous benefits to the cultivator.

Exactly how many benefits, Huang Xiaolong had no idea, but after he consumed the pellet, it pushed his initial cultivation of peak late-Fifth Order God Realm to early Sixth Order God Realm.

Also due to this, Huang Xiaolong felt that this old man wasn't as troublesome as before.

Using the transmission array from the Tangu World back to the Cloudseal Mainland, Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief when he stepped out; he was finally back!

Back in the Black Warrior City, Huang Xiaolong arranged for the Ascending Moon Old Man to stay in the Luo Tong Residence, which had been empty ever since Huang Xiaolong moved the Huang Family to the Golden Dragon Peak.

Surveying the environment of the Luo Tong Residence, the Ascending Moon Old Man nodded and smiled, satisfied, "Little disciple, not bad ah, being able to buy such a big residence in the Black Warrior City. Looks like you're quite loaded." His eyes sparkled as they watched Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong instantly felt like he was stripped naked and seen through.

"Go now, tell Feng Yang, that boy, that I'm waiting for him here. Wait till he arrives, I'll talk to him about taking you as a disciple." Ascending Moon Old Man's tone suddenly changed, waving Huang Xiaolong away with his hand.

Huang Xiaolong literally ran out from there as if he was given a pardon.

Watching Huang Xiaolong run away with such speed, the old man's face split into a wide grin, "This brat!" Two months of getting along with Huang Xiaolong on the way over, he was even more satisfied with Huang Xiaolong, therefore, no one could stop him from receiving this disciple!

While Huang Xiaolong was hurrying back to the Black Warrior Institute, a mighty boom thundered on one of the All Dragons League's mountain peaks in the Red Flood Mountain Range. Then, a silhouette was seen flying up to the sky, laughing exuberantly, "I, Jiang Yu, have finally broken through to Seventh Order God Realm!"

The All Dragons League's Six Enforcers, Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, Deng Xuan, and the rest all rushed out of the main hall when they heard the voice. Each of them wore a happy expression on their faces seeing their League Leader coming out of seclusion.

Their League Leader really broke through to Seventh Order God Realm!

They had waited for this day for far, far too long!

Chapter 641: Attacking the Golden Dragon Peak

“Congratulations for advancing to Seventh Order God Realm, League Leader!”

Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, Deng Xuan, Jin Tieshan, and the rest who rushed out of the main hall saluted, lauding words of congratulations in a sonorous voice.

A joyous laughter came from Jiang Yu, nodding his head. Raising his right hand, he simply pointed a finger to his front. Not the slightest energy fluctuations could be detected, but before Lin Tong and everyone else's eyes, the large hill in front of them crumbled like a sandcastle without warning.

This frightened and amazed Lin Tong and the All Dragons League members.

“Now that League Leader has broken through to Seventh Order God Realm, he's the number one among the elite disciples!”

“That's right, even if Huang Xiaolong, Gudu Jiu, Pan Haicheng, Wang Xiaomei, and Long Junze, these five people jointly attacked, they still wouldn't be League Leader's opponents!” Deng Xuan and several others moved up, fawning all over Jiang Yu.

“Huang Xiaolong?” At this name, Jiang Yu's interest was piqued. In recent years, most of his time was spent in seclusion, thus this was the first time he was hearing Huang Xiaolong's name.

Lin Tong and everyone present immediately reported everything they know about Huang Xiaolong to Jiang Yu, each of them adding a sentence here and there. Jiang Yu listened, from Huang Xiaolong winning the first place in the disciple selection assessment to being received as the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple, and his eyes narrowed.

When it reached the part of the outer disciples assessment,

hearing that Huang Xiaolong defeated a late-Second Order God Realm Wang Biaoyuan, once again snatching the first place, he was shocked within. Moreover, during the inner disciples' assessment, the fact that Huang Xiaolong actually won over Xiang Mingzhi from the Azure Dragon Institute raised his shock to extreme astonishment.

But, when Lin Tong and the rest reached the point where Huang Xiaolong was promoted to an elite disciple, snatching the Golden Dragon Peak upon his arrival at the Red Flood Mountain Range, injuring the members of their All Dragons League and even declaring in public that he would be taking all the twenty-odd mountains around it, Jiang Yu's expression was turbid like muddy water.

A sharp glint gathered in Jiang Yu's eyes.

"League Leader, because you were in death seclusion, we dared not disturb you this entire time." Jin Tieshan's foghorn voice rang out. "League Leader, now that you've broken through to Seventh Order God Realm, you must help us vent this injustice ah! That Huang Xiaolong, just because he's a little bit stronger than us and also the Institute Principal's personal disciple, he did not put our All Dragons League in his eyes at all! Now, Gudu Jiu, Pan Haicheng, and the others are laughing behind our backs, that several hundreds of our All Dragons League brothers are afraid of Huang Xiaolong, this one person!"

Lin Tong, Deng Xuan, and the others also clamored incessantly, their anger rising at the mention of Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Yu raised his hand, calming everyone down.

"Come, all of you, accompany me to the Golden Dragon Peak!" Killing intent poured out from Jiang Yu's body.

"Yes, League Leader! But, I heard that Huang Xiaolong went out a few months ago, he's not at the Golden Dragon Peak!" Jin Tieshan said, "At the moment, there's only his family and a bunch of Saint

realm subordinates left there!”

A sinister grin flashed across Jiang Yu’s face, “If it’s like that, we’ll collect some interests first. When Huang Xiaolong that punk comes back, I’ll play well with him at that time!”

“Go! To the Golden Dragon Peak!”

Jiang Yu made a gesture, lowering his right hand. He then led a large group of people toward the Golden Dragon Peak.

Inside Pan’s Tiger Peak, Pan Haicheng sat on the throne seat, but there was a surprised expression on his face at the moment, looking at Li Ming, “What did you say? That Jiang Yu broke through to Seventh Order God Realm?!”

Li Ming nodded with a somber expression, “Yes, we didn’t expect that Jiang Yu to really succeeded, breaking into Seventh Order God Realm! According to rumors, Jiang Yu had a fortuitous encounter during the last trial! At this moment, he’s leading the All Dragons League to the Golden Dragon Peak!”

Pan Haicheng’s eyes narrowed, “Any news of Huang Xiaolong?”

“From some of the subordinates’ reports, Huang Xiaolong has just appeared in the Black Warrior City.” Li Ming said, his brows scrunched into a tiny frown. “Last time he left the institute, we informed Vice-Principal Wang Na, could it be that Vice-Principal Wang Na, the Jiang Family, and even the Azure Dragon Institute did not make a move? If not, how could that punk still be alive?!”

Pan Haicheng sneered, “We need not bother with this matter any further, now that Jiang Yu has broken through to Seventh Order God Realm, we just need to sit back and enjoy a good show! It would be best if Jiang Yu cripples Huang Xiaolong in anger!”

Of course, the news of Jiang Yu’s shocking breakthrough also reached Gudu Jiu and the rest. Just like Pan Haicheng, everyone decided to sit and watch the fire from across the river.

Several hours later, the All Dragons League led by Jiang Yu

arrived at the Golden Dragon Peak.

Seeing the swirling spiritual clouds formed from rich and abundant spiritual energy above the Golden Dragon Peak, Jiang Yu was astonished. He didn't imagine that after Huang Xiaolong's arrangements around the peak, its spiritual energy could reach such a high level! But his astonishment was quickly replaced by glee, for after today, this Golden Dragon Peak would belong to him!

His gaze lowered toward the eighty-one palaces of the Palace of Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation, his eyes shining with splendor as he broke out in a loud laugh, "Good, really not bad! This Golden Dragon Peak, I'll be taking it! All of you will cultivate here in this Golden Dragon Peak with me!"

Hearing this, the All Dragons League disciples cheered.

"People inside the Golden Dragon Peak, listen up. I'm the All Dragons League's Leader, Jiang Yu. Roll out here, you lot, get out from the Golden Dragon Peak! Get on your knees in front of me and plead for your lives, maybe I can consider sparing you!" Jiang Yu added battle qi to his voice, "If you force me to act, after I break this Golden Dragon Peak's defensive formation, I'll make you wish for a quick death!"

Although the rules stated that they were forbidden to kill disciples of the institute, these people were just slaves brought in by Huang Xiaolong, Jiang Yu had no qualms about killing them.

Inside the Nine Palace Bagua Formation, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others were flustered and agitated hearing Jiang Yu's words.

"Long'er is not here, what should we do?!" Su Yan was extremely worried.

"Nothing will happen, don't worry. Xiaolong had said before, this Golden Dragon Peak's defense is impregnable as long as we do

not go out ourselves, we'll be safe here!" Huang Peng's voice was filled with an air of authority. Despite his words, Huang Peng was just as anxious and worried as everyone else. Was this Golden Dragon Peak really as impregnable as his son said?

Outside the Golden Dragon Peak, Jiang Yu waited for a while, yet seeing that there was neither movement nor reply, the killing intent in his eyes deepened.

"Since this is your answer, then this Leader will make it rain blood!" Jiang Yu's grew colder, "Allow me to move my muscles!" He flew high up as he his voice rippled in the air, "I'll let you experience the terrifying power of a Seventh Order God Realm!"

As he slowly raised his hands, two golden lights accumulated on his palms at rapid speed.

"Golden Yang Reincarnation Palm!"

Palm imprints shattered the surrounding space, descending down on the Golden Dragon Peak like two falling suns. The All Dragons League members watching behind Jiang Yu felt a painful sensation, like needles prickling their eyes.

Just when the two palm imprints were about to land, a palpitating killing intent flooded out from the Golden Dragon Peak. Ten piercing sword lights shot out from the Golden Dragon Peak, forming a large sword formation that blocked Jiang Yu's Golden Yang Reincarnation Palm.

A resounding 'dang' rippled through the air, and in the next second, the Golden Yang Reincarnation Palms were destroyed. Ten swords hummed and released sword qi, enveloping the whole Golden Dragon Peak.

"This is an ancient formation, the Ten Killing Swords?!" Jin Tieshan and the others with him were astounded.

Jiang Yu had an ugly expression on his face watching his attack being repelled.

Ten Killing Swords?!

Huang Xiaolong actually obtained the Ten Killing Swords?!

“The ancient God of Slaughter’s Ten Killing Sword, so what?” Jiang Yu’s killing intent rose even higher, sneering, “Today, nobody can stop me from breaking this Golden Dragon Peak!” His momentum rose crazily, soaring skyward, bathed inside an aureate light.

Chapter 642: Hes Nothing But A Dog of A God

Under Jiang Yu's stalwart oppression, the surrounding All Dragons League members retreated in awe and apprehension.

“Golden Yang Reincarnation!”

“Reincarnation of Heaven and Earth!”

“Law of Reincarnation!”

The look in Jiang Yu's eyes grew colder, throwing out one powerful attack after another, slamming them against the Golden Dragon Peak's defense formation.

Blinding golden light lit up the entire mountain. Watching this scene, the All Dragons League members had the illusion that the world they were in was pulled into the reincarnation cycle under Jiang Yu's Golden Yang Reincarnation Palm, time and space distorted.

Rumble~!

Like a torrent of exploding thunders, booming explosions resounded in the air, shaking the great earth. The resounding explosions stopped, taking with them the blinding lights.

As the All Dragons League members peered from afar, they saw that the defense barrier around Golden Dragon Peak formed from countless sword qi rays had vanished, whereas the Ten Killing Swords dimmed, losing most of their brilliance as they returned to the Golden Dragon Peak.

Finally, the formation broke!

The All Dragons League members cheered loudly after seeing this.

“League Leader's might is peerless!” Lin Tong, Deng Xuan, and

the rest approached with big smiles on their faces.

Jiang Yu waved his hand but did not speak as he secretly repressed the volatile qi and blood churning inside his body. If it weren't because of his breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm, and that fortuitous encounter that enabled him to cultivate this reincarnation cultivation technique, he would be hard pressed to break this defensive formation!

Even so, after exerting all his efforts in the earlier consecutive attacks, the shockwaves sent back by the Ten Killing Swords had caused him some light injuries.

After repressing his volatile qi, Jiang Yu signaled the All Dragons League members with a wave of his hand. His icy voice sounded in their ears, "Enter the Golden Dragon Peak, slaughter the whole Huang Family!"

"This... Leader, if we kill the Huang Family now, it wouldn't be good when Huang Xiaolong returns, right?" Ceng Leng spoke cautiously.

Jiang Yu sneered, "I've already given them a chance to live just now, if they had chosen to roll out here and beg on their knees, I might have spared their lives. But now, all of them must die! This is a warning to all elite disciples, those who dare to ignore my orders, the consequence is death!"

Ceng Leng and the rest dared not utter another word.

"When Huang Xiaolong returns, it will naturally be up to me to deal with him!" Jiang Yu snorted cold: "What are you lot afraid of?! Go, clean up the Huang Family now!"

"Yes, League Leader!"

The All Dragons League members complied with sonorous voices, rushing madly into the Golden Dragon Peak. However, just as these people rushed into the Nine Halls Bagua Formation, a dazzling golden beam of light shot toward the sky, followed by an

overwhelming force surging up from the land below.

The Palace of Nine Halls seemed to come alive as shadow replicas of all eighty-one palaces flew to the air, spinning rapidly, resembling a bagua trigram. Every member of the All Dragons League who came in contact with the light was sent back flying.

In an instant, the air shook with tragic screams.

Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, Deng Xuan, and the others were startled, but each of them reacted quickly to defend themselves. Even so, they were repelled back more than several hundred li, leaving them pale and panting.

Jiang Yu was stunned, then his pupils constricted, these eighty-one palaces could actually form a formation and attack!

What kind of formation was this? Its power actually surpassed the Ten Killing Swords Formation! At the same time, his expression grew ugly.

“Leader, see, how about we...?” Ceng Leng and the rest returned to Jiang Yu’s side, traces of fear still noticeable of them.

“A group of good for nothing! Scram to the side!” Jiang Yu snapped: “I’ll do it myself!”

No one dared to utter a sound, quickly retreating to the back, making room for Jiang Yu.

Jiang Yu once again gathered his god battle qi. From the outside, he looked like a golden shining statute as the golden lights around him formed various ancient runes, rotating around Jiang Yu’s body.

“Reincarnation of Endless Lifetimes!” His arms quivered as if supporting a great burden while both of his palms slowly pushed forward.

As if everything was swallowed by this light of reincarnation, space froze and time slowed, experiencing ten thousand lifetimes

of reincarnation as the reincarnation palm imprints landed on their target.

At the same time, the Nine Halls Bagua Formation also burst out with dazzling lights, spinning increasingly faster, sending wave after wave of energy fluctuations clashing with the reincarnation palm imprints.

Crisp clear sounds of collision reverberated in the air, each wave threatening to shatter the eardrums of everyone present. With every clash, Jiang Yu's face turned a shade paler, and nearing the end, his feet staggered in retreat time and again.

It was a long time later when the last collision dissipated.

Warm liquid gurgled up Jiang Yu's throat. Failing to suppress its flow, it spurted out from his mouth.

“League Leader!” The All Dragons League's Six Enforcers were terrified, arriving at Jiang Yu's side in a flicker.

Whereas Jiang Yu glowered with fear and ire at the Palace of Nine Halls. In the collision just now, the shadow of the Nine Halls Bagua Formation had turned weak and vague, but now, it had already condensed again.

“Leader, we...?” Deng Xuan asked carefully.

Jiang Yu's expressions wavered, in the end, he issued a solemn order: “Let us return.”

Return??! The Six Enforcers were shocked at Jiang Yu's decision, but no one objected.

Inside the Nine Halls Bagua Formation, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the rest breathed in great relief as they watched the All Dragons League leave. The joy of having survived a catastrophe hit each and every one of them, but in the next moment, Zhao Shu's face tightened as he remembered something, “Not good, Family Head! Duan Ren, that little monkey, the Elf Queen, the Nine Dragons Temple Master, and several others went out to the Spiritual Pool

Peak yesterday. They have yet to return until now, if they run into that group of people, then...!”

Everyone paled slightly, anxiety gnawing at them once again. If Duan Ren’s group really ran into the All Dragons League, the result....!

At the same time, Jiang Yu led the All Dragons League members back the way they came. Heavy silence shrouded the group; their League Leader, Jiang Yu, broke through Seventh Order God Realm, leading everyone to attack the Golden Dragon Peak in high morale, but who would have thought that they would be returning without harvest. The Golden Dragon Peak was far stronger than they ever imagined!

This trip had truly swept their All Dragons League’s face away, swept it all the way into the drain!

As the All Dragons League disciples made their way back in low spirits, a group consisting of a dozen people was flying in their direction.

All of a sudden, one of the All Dragons League disciple shouted: “It’s the Golden Dragon Peak’s people!”

Jiang Yu, Ceng Leng, Deng Xuan, Jin Tieshan, and the others suddenly looked up.

Flying right toward them were the Duanren Emperor, Elf Queen, the Nine Dragons Temple Master, the Xie Family Ancestor, the Guo Family Ancestor, and a few others who were on their way back from the Spiritual Pool Peak.

Hearing the loud shout, Duanren Emperor’s group looked over. Seeing that the All Dragons League disciples were out in full force, their expressions became ashen. Just when they prepared to flee, the All Dragons League disciples had them surrounded in a tight encirclement.

Staring at Duanren Emperor and those surrounded, a sinister

grin spread over Jiang Yu's face, his eyes shining with undisguised killing intent.

“Leader, are we detaining them?” Ceng Leng inquired.

Jiang Yu sneered, “There's no need for so much trouble, just a few Golden Dragon Peak slaves. Even if I kill them, what can Huang Xiaolong do to me!” Finished saying this, his hand made a gripping gesture in the air. The Duanren Emperor didn't even manage a scream as his body exploded and disappeared in the wind—dead!

For Seventh Order God Realm master, killing a Saint realm cultivator was easier than squashing an ant.

The Elf Queen screamed in fear: “Kill us and Lord Beast God will not spare you!”

Jiang Yu howled with mad laughter: “You mean Huang Xiaolong? What bullshit Lord Beast God, in my eyes, he's nothing but dog of a god! You all are nothing but lowly slaves, killing you lot means nothing! It's even better if that Huang Xiaolong dares to come to my All Dragons Peak!” A palm strike shattered the Elf Queen.

The Xie Family's Ancestor and the rest didn't even have the power to resist, they were killed by the All Dragons League disciples one by one.

“Go, head back to the All Dragons Peak!” Although they failed to conquer the Golden Dragon Peak, killing some Golden Dragon Peak's slaves made Jiang Yu feel somewhat better.

Chapter 643: Huang Xiaolong's Return

Shortly after, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others received news that the Duanren Emperor, Elf Queen, the Xie Family's Ancestor, the Guo Family's Ancestor, and the rest were killed by the All Dragons League disciples.

When Xie Puti heard this news, grief and anger filled him, shouting: "I'll kill them all!"

Those around him swiftly held him down, as Huang Peng persuaded: "Xie Family kid, you're just going to die in vain if you rush over there now! Wait for Xiaolong to come back, we'll plan what to do then!"

Under collective persuasion, Xie Puti and a few others gradually calmed down. In truth, they knew in their hearts that with their current level of strength, forget seeking revenge, they would not even last until they saw Jiang Yu's face. Any one of the All Dragons League's disciples could easily end their lives.

On another side, Huang Xiaolong had just returned to the Black Warrior Institute through the Black Warrior City transmission array. Stepping out from the North Star Square's transmission array, he took a deep breath of spiritually rich air.

He had been away for several months, and now that he was back, he wondered how things were on the Golden Dragon Peak. Since the matter of apprenticeship with the old man wasn't urgent in Huang Xiaolong's opinion, he decided to first make a trip back to the Golden Dragon Peak.

Jumping onto his sword, Huang Xiaolong sped toward the Golden Dragon Peak.

Not knowing why, the closer Huang Xiaolong got to the Golden Dragon Peak, the stronger the unease in his heart grew. 'Maybe it's because I'm about to see my family again', Huang Xiaolong tried to

comfort himself.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong entered the range of the Red Flood Mountain Range. The faraway Golden Dragon Peak was already within sight.

Flying on the Mulberry Sword, Huang Xiaolong alighted at mid-mountain. In the next moment, his brows locked in a deep frown, for he sensed that the spiritual energy around the Golden Dragon Peak was slightly chaotic. Moreover, usually, by this time, there would be people coming out to welcome him.

‘What happened?!’

The Eye of Hell on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead opened, immediately detecting the radiance on the Ten Killing Swords, which had dimmed significantly.

There was trouble!

Huang Xiaolong’s heart sank, rushing into the Palace of Nine Halls in a few large strides. When he reached the main hall, he noticed that everyone was gathered there with a grave expression on their faces, especially his parents.

“Big brother!”

“Xiaolong!”

“Sovereign!”

Seeing it was Huang Xiaolong who returned, their faces brightened, a ray of hope lit in their eyes.

“What happened?!” Huang Xiaolong nodded at his parents and asked.

Before anyone could speak, Xie Puti suddenly stood up and walked up to Huang Xiaolong. Then, both his knees hit the floor in front of Huang Xiaolong, deep grief could be heard from Xie Puti’s hoarse voice, “My brother, you must help me avenge my Ancestor!”

Huang Xiaolong quickly pulled Xie Puti up from the floor.

Subsequently, Huang Peng and Su Yan recounted all that happened to Huang Xiaolong.

Hearing that Jiang Yu led the All Dragons League disciples out in full force to attack the Golden Dragon Peak, blatantly giving the order to kill every single person inside, not to mention Jiang Yu wanting to take the Golden Dragon Peak for himself, monstrous killing intent erupted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

If it weren't for the eighty-one palaces that he refined, if it weren't for the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, Strongarm Water-fire Apes, and the rest of the demonic beasts guarding the Nine Halls Bagua Trigrams Formation, Jiang Yu would have broken the defense formation much easier. At that time, his parents and everyone else would have...!

Die! Die! Die!

Huang Xiaolong exuded frigid aura, his gaze chillingly cold. That Jiang Yu thought that just because he was that old witch Wang Na's personal disciple and the son of the Jiang Family's Patriarch, he really wouldn't dare to kill him?!

"All of you stay inside the Golden Dragon Peak, I'll make a trip to the All Dragons Peak!" Huang Xiaolong stood up abruptly and said to everyone. Without waiting for a reply, he had already walked out from the main hall. Summoning the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, he leaped up onto its back and flew off.

"This...!" Huang Peng was stumped. He wanted to call out, but Huang Xiaolong's silhouette was already far away.

Riding on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, Huang Xiaolong headed straight to the All Dragons Peak.

"Halt!" Close to the All Dragons Peak, Huang Xiaolong's path was blocked by several All Dragons League disciples. Just as they were about to reprimand the trespasser, their gazes fell on Huang

Xiaolong's face, scaring them so much that their hearts started beating violently.

“Huang, Huang Xiaolong!” The several disciples quivered.

Not even looking at these people, Huang Xiaolong merely waved his hand and knocked them all into the air, embedding them into the cliff wall in the distance. Huang Xiaolong then accelerated toward the All Dragons Peak on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger.

However, before he reached the All Dragons Peak, several figures flew out at high speed. All of them were All Dragons Peak disciples.

The commotion from the first group of disciples being slapped away by Huang Xiaolong had alerted the surrounding disciples.

“Who dares to trespass into the All Dragons League's territory! Seeking death! Don't you know this is our All Dragons League's restricted area?!”

An arrogant bark sounded.

But as this disciple and his companions got closer to the trespasser, getting a clear look of his face, even their asses tightened in tension. Many amongst them were previous victims of Huang Xiaolong's kick.

“Huang Xiaolong!” Jin Tieshan made an effort to suppress the apprehension squeezing his heart, putting on a cold sneer, “So, it's you. I didn't expect you to show up so fast! Since you're in such a hurry to die, I shall lead you to our League Leader!”

“Don't bother!” Huang Xiaolong's cold hard voice punctuated his refusal.

Jin Tieshan was baffled; don't bother? For a second there, he failed to comprehend the underlying meaning of Huang Xiaolong's refusal.

In a split second, Huang Xiaolong leaped off the Nine-tailed

Bright Radiance Tiger's back, appearing right in front of Jin Tieshan. Jin Tieshan was caught off guard as Huang Xiaolong's speed had more than doubled compared to the last time they met.

Jin Tieshan had barely raised his arm to counter when a piercing pain came from his chest. An overbearing force sent him flying back, crashing heavily to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered nonstop. Every time he moved, there would be an All Dragons League disciple that was sent flying into the air. Although Huang Xiaolong did not kill them, his attacks were many times more heavy-handed.

Consecutive large human-shaped pits appeared on the ground, taking turns with the number of 'beautiful' postures of half inserted humans in the cliff wall, forming a unique art piece.

It didn't take long before the dozen people who came with Jin Tieshan were dealt with.

Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's back. In the air, the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger hovered above the human-shaped pit belonging to Jin Tieshan, peering down coldly into the pit, "From today onwards, all of the All Dragons League disciples are to scam out of the Red Flood Mountain Range, otherwise I'll burst every one I see!" With that, Huang Xiaolong lightly patted the Nine-tailed Radiance Tiger and sped off.

The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger growled in response, its powerful muscular front leg stepped forward, not forgetting to add another kick to Jin Tieshan's body.

Although a God Realm's lower part could regrow despite suffering grave injury, the excruciating pain they felt everytime it burst penetrated deep into the bone.

Leaving that warning, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with these people as he continued heading to the All Dragons Peak.

As he approached the All Dragons Peak, amidst the thick clouds and mist, rich spiritual energy was akin to dust and sand obscuring the peak. Huang Xiaolong snorted, flying up with a tap of his foot on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger. High up in the air, one thousand arms emerged from his back.

“The Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God, Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!”

Fifteen divine dragons flew out from each of the arms, roaring, destroying, a tide of dragons crashing onto the All Dragons Peak.

Bright dazzling lights exploded on the All Dragons Peak as layers of defense formations were triggered. Booming explosions reverberated endlessly on the mountain peak. Then, a clear glass shattering sound rang out. The many layers of defense formation crumbled, revealing an unobscured All Dragons Peak before Huang Xiaolong.

At this point, several figures flew out from the All Dragons League main hall at breakneck speed, followed by several hundreds of people.

“Huang Xiaolong!” Ceng Leng exclaimed seeing who it was.

“So, you’re Huang Xiaolong?” Jiang Yu scrutinized Huang Xiaolong in a lofty manner, filled with mocking ridicule, “You want to avenge those slaves? You’re pretty good looking. Last time, you burst quite a few of our All Dragons League brothers’ ‘stuff’, but this time I will let them take turns, kicking until that part of yours is forever gone!”

Chapter 644: Turned Into An Idiot

Jiang Yu laughed at the end of his sentence; a mad, arrogant, complacent, vibrant laughter.

The surrounding All Dragons League disciples also joined in, laughing without restraint. Their eyes flickered red with bloodlust imagining how they would line up after their League Leader was done with Huang Xiaolong, kicking Huang Xiaolong's birdie one by one until it burst! Until it was destroyed! Their eyes shone with a manic light.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the group of excited All Dragons League disciples. Sensing the brutality and eagerness in their eyes, he sneered coldly, "Is that so?" In a quick flicker, he was already in front of Jiang Yu.

One thousand arms had already fanned out from his back.

"Asura Sword Skill!"

"Great Void Divine Fist!"

"Earthen Buddha Palm!"

"God Binding Palm!"

"The Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God!"

"Asura Demon Claw!"

Huang Xiaolong's thousand arms displayed all the battle skills he had ever learned.

In an instant, the whole sky was filled with sword lights, shadows of fist imprints, countless palms striking down as Buddha luminance cut a path through the thick clouds in the high air. Numerous divine dragons swam out like a tidal wave, weaving between the dark Asura Demon Claws that cast a grim darkness over the mountain peak.

The arrogant smile on Jiang Yu's face froze staring stupidly at

the sky filled with sword lights, fist imprints, palm imprints, Buddha luminance, divine dragons, wailing demons, being replaced by apprehension and panic.

Previously, Jiang Yu thought that the Six Enforcers under him had exaggerated Huang Xiaolong's strength, as he was but someone who was promoted to an elite disciple. Strong as he may be, in Jiang Yu's eyes it still wasn't worth much, especially after he himself had broken through to Seventh Order God Realm. As he saw it, as long as he dared to come, subduing Huang Xiaolong was merely a matter of moving his pinky.

But now...?!

“Golden Yang Reincarnation!”

“Heaven and Earth Reincarnation!”

“Law of Reincarnation!”

“Reincarnation of Endless Lifetimes!”

Jiang Yu reacted half a second later, roaring at the top of his lungs as his god battle qi circulated violently around the surface of his body, displaying his reincarnation based cultivation technique—he was about to go all out! That was his only option!

Facing Huang Xiaolong's torrent of attacks, a strong sense of crisis gripped Jiang Yu's heart.

A blinding golden light exploded from Jiang Yu's body, transforming into an ancient diagram as he slapped both his palms out. Every inch of space that came in contact with the golden light became distorted, overlapping, everchanging.

Entering the territory of the golden light, the sword lights dissipated as if they were transferred to another time and space, even the Buddha luminance from the Earthen Buddha Palm dimmed, whereas the consecutive divine dragons looked as if they rushed into a black hole, reducing in number just like the Asura demons.

Then again, the sword lights, Buddha statues, divine dragons, and demons were just too great in number. Under their assault, the light of reincarnation burst into nothingness, akin to a balloon that was overfed, louder than a thunderclap.

In the overwhelming collision of these two opposing forces, Jiang Yu's robe exploded into pieces, exposing his bare body as the shockwave sent him reeling backward until he crashed into a peak several li in the distance before sliding down.

To Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, and the others' astonishment, Jiang Yu's fair naked body showed sword gashes, and above them were palm prints, fist prints, and even claw marks overlapping each other!

That appearance could easily confound a person into thinking that more than a hundred masters 'abused' him at the same time.

When Jiang Yu reached the bottom of the cliff wall, his lower part banged into odd protruded sharp stone, causing a tragic shrill scream to shake the air.

"League Leader!" Ceng Leng, and everyone else were jarred to their senses by Jiang Yu's scream, each of them trying to rush to their leader's side as fast as possible.

However, Huang Xiaolong was faster than them. In a flicker, he was already standing in front of Jiang Yu with one foot raised, stomping down hard at his chest, toward the position of the Qi Sea.

A loud boom rang and Jiang Yu's whole body was embedded into the stone wall.

It did not end there, however. A suction force came from Huang Xiaolong's palm, lifting Jiang Yu out of the pit. Another kick sent Jiang Yu crashing into the All Dragons League disciples that were rushing to his side, knocking these disciples flying left and right.

Still, Huang Xiaolong had no intention of stopping. In the blink of an eye, he weaved through the disarrayed All Dragons League

members, reaching Jiang Yu's front, landing another kick.

Jiang Yu's body shot into the distance before slumping weakly to the side.

In that instant, all noise and sound disappeared, silence buzzing in their ears.

The All Dragons Leagues disciples were rooted in place, fear creeping into their eyes as they stared at Huang Xiaolong. In that moment, no one dared to move an inch to check on Jiang Yu, nor did anyone try to stop Huang Xiaolong.

The scene before them had caused their minds to completely blank out.

Was that figure sprawled unconscious on the ground really their League Leader who had advanced into Seventh Order God Realm?! Wasn't their League Leader supposed to be the strongest person, the number one expert amongst all elite disciples after his breakthrough?!

How could Huang Xiaolong's strength be this tyrannical?! Even more than the last time they saw him, he was already a Sixth Order God Realm!

Sixth Order God Realm! Furthermore, defeating a Seventh Order God Realm at a realm lower!

Once again riding on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, Huang Xiaolong looked down at the big human-shaped pit that Jiang Yu was in from midair.

Jiang Yu slowly climbed out from the pit, his eyes scarlet and bloodthirsty, yet he was laughing with a grisly expression, "Huang Xiaolong, kill me if you've got the guts! Come on, kill me! Quickly come kill me!"

As long as Huang Xiaolong killed him, he would be accompanying him in death! He was already a Seventh Order God Realm elite disciple, equivalent to an Elder of the Black Warrior Institute!

If Huang Xiaolong really killed him, even the Institute Principal Feng Yang would be powerless to protect him. Following the long-established rule of the Black Warrior Institute, the murderer of a Black Warrior Institute Elder would be killed without mercy!

“Kill you?” Huang Xiaolong sneered with disdain. He indeed had a strong desire to kill Jiang Yu when he heard about Duanren Emperor, the Elf Queen, Xie Family’s Ancestor, and the others’ deaths at the hands of the All Dragons League.

But now, Huang Xiaolong had calmed down. Dying like this was too easy for Jiang Yu!

Huang Xiaolong wanted him to live wishing for death every day! The corner of Huang Xiaolong’s lips curved up in a devious smile, a hand lightly patted the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger under him. Receiving a signal from Huang Xiaolong, the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger lifted its thick left front paw, slamming down, executing a beautiful move of ‘tiger paw crushing bird eggs’.

Jiang Yu’s blood-curdling scream shook the hearts of every All Dragons League disciple.

Still, this wasn’t enough, the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger lifted its right paw that was just as thick and powerful, executing the same move. Just like this, left leg, right leg, left leg, right leg...

The ground trembled with each action, followed by tragic wails.

After a while, the surrounding All Dragons League disciples finally regained their senses, dashing up to stop Huang Xiaolong, but all of them were sent flying with a slap from Huang Xiaolong.

Some time passed before the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger finally stopped.

Jiang Yu seemed to be hanging by a thread, feebly pulling in air, yet the look in his eyes was like he wanted nothing more than tear Huang Xiaolong apart and swallow him into his stomach. Earlier, Huang Xiaolong had shattered his Qi Sea, therefore he was

powerless right now in front of Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong, as long as I don’t die, there’ll be a day when I’ll kill you! Kill everyone on the Golden Dragon Peak, everyone!!” Jiang Yu gnashed his teeth with each word, his voice sounded like a devil from the deepest of the netherworld.

“Is that so? But, you will never have this chance.” Huang Xiaolong said with the same cold expression. Then, his palm stretched, slapping on the crown of Jiang Yu’s head, covered with a layer of immortal essence fire that drilled into Jiang Yu’s soul, eroding it little by little.

Jiang Yu twisted and rolled on the ground, clutching at his head, hysterically screaming in pain.

A short moment later, Huang Xiaolong retrieved his palm indifferently as he watched Jiang Yu still flipping on the ground. With his soul damaged, Jiang Yu would be no different from an idiot in the future, not even a Highgod Realm master could fix this.

“From today onward, the All Dragons League disciples are to scam out of the Red Flood Mountain Range, otherwise your ending will be the same as Jiang Yu’s!” Leaving that sentence, Huang Xiaolong left with the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger.

Chapter 645: Who Dares To Harm My Disciple?

The All Dragons League disciples watched Huang Xiaolong leave, moving further away, yet no one dared to throw themselves at spear point trying to stop him.

Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, and a few other disciples struggled to their feet from the ground and went to Jiang Yu's side. Facing a Jiang Yu with badly mangled and bloodied lower body, a cold chill ran down their spines, their faces ashen.

It was as if the sky had fallen down on them!

Jiang Yu was Vice-Principal Wang Na's personal disciple! Her most doted-on disciple! Moreover, Jiang Yu was also the current Jiang Family Patriarch's son!

They already knew by looking at Jiang Yu that Huang Xiaolong had severely damaged his soul, something that not even a Highgod Realm master could cure. Hence, Jiang Yu turning into an idiot was already an irreversible hard fact.

Imagining Vice-Principal Wang Na's violent outburst and her methods after being informed of this matter, Ceng Leng and the surrounding disciples shuddered at the thought. Although Huang Xiaolong was the main culprit for turning Jiang Yu into an idiot, who could guarantee their safety before Vice-Principal Wang Na's wrath?

Several hours later.

Inside Wang Na's Wuhuang Peak's great hall, Wang Na was filled with despondent grief looking at the young man in front of her. He had saliva drooling out from his mouth, an unfocused gaze, and a random burst of silly laughter. Jiang Yu had completely turned into an idiot.

A horrifying whorl of energy gathered around Wang Na, growing

increasingly violent and expanding. A monstrous killing intent pierced the sky from the center of the energy storm.

“Huang-Xiao-long!” The name was spoken through gritted teeth, low and malevolent, which then turned into a manic laughter.

Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, Deng Xuan, and the present All Dragons League disciples waiting at the side of the great hall lowered their heads even further, holding in their breaths.

Wang Na’s scary laughter suddenly died as the back of her palm struck out toward several All Dragons League disciples. Miserable screams rang in the great hall. In the next moment, right before Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, and the others’ eyes, those disciples’ bodies tumbled to the floor, grotesque red and green liquid staining the ground. After a last jerk, their bodies no longer moved.

Dead!

The All Dragons League disciples felt their bodies freeze from an inexplicable chill, their faces turned pale and bloodless.

Wang Na spun around to look at them. That look was enough to terrify the All Dragons League disciples, causing them to retreat in fear.

“All of you have seen it with your own eyes. They were gravely injured by Huang Xiaolong and died, am I right?” Wang Na’s icy voice sounded in their ears.

Gravely injured by Huang Xiaolong and died?!

The remaining All Dragons League disciples blanked for a second, but they reacted quickly, incessantly nodding their heads as if fearing that they weren’t answering fast enough: “All of us saw it with our own eyes, they died from grave injuries caused by Huang Xiaolong!”

All of them were well aware that the current Vice-Principal Wang Na’s reason was corroded by her anger and killing intent. What she wanted was merely an excuse to kill Huang Xiaolong!

Now, this excuse existed!

“Now, all of you will follow me to the Golden Dragon Peak!” Sharp killing intent flitted in Wang Na’s eyes. With a wave of her hand, Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, and the rest merely felt as if heaven and earth had flipped over, their sights blurred out of focus. When they could see clearly again, they noticed that they had already arrived at the Golden Dragon Peak.

Was this the famous Highgod Realm master’s ability, the Great Spatial Shift?!

Those All Dragons League disciples that were brought over were struck dumb with amazement.

Looking at the Golden Dragon Peak in front of her, Wang Na didn’t speak. Her palm struck out in attack, direct and swift, instantly activating the Ten Killing Swords Formation. The Nine Halls Bagua Formation lit up in brilliant golden light, shadow images of eighty-one palaces shot into the air, spinning rapidly.

However, before Wang Na’s strength, the Ten Killing Swords Formation was no different from withered grass, all ten swords rebounded, losing their sharpness and light. Even the Nine Halls Bagua Formation broke apart, its golden brilliance shattered into fragments and disappeared.

Inside the Palace of Nine Halls, the two Strongarm Water-fire Apes and the other demonic beasts powering the Nine Halls Bagua Formation were heavily knocked back from the backlash, blood gushing out uncontrollably from their mouths and bodies. It was a ghastly and harrowing sight.

This was the real power of a Highgod Realm master.

Inside the Nine Halls, after being subjected to overwhelming force past their limits, the Huang Family members fainted into oblivion. But, at this moment, a golden streak shot out from the main hall into the sky—Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong was enshrouded in a golden light, his black and blue twin dragon martial spirits circled around him. His eyes were scarily bloodshot, chilling and ferocious.

“Oh, actually didn’t die?” Wang Na raised an eyebrow, it never occurred to her that she would fail to kill Huang Xiaolong with that palm strike earlier.

Very quickly, a cruel smile radiated from Wang Na’s face, “All the better that you’re still alive, dying like that is too easy for you. You little punk, you violated the Black Warrior Institute’s rules by killing more than a dozen of the institute’s elite disciples!” Her palm waved at this point, a dozen of elite disciples’ body floated in the air in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly grinned cynically, when in truth, the violence in his heart reached a new peak.

Wang Na sneered, “Adhering to the Black Warrior Institute's rules, I’m now executing you for your crime! Punk, that old Master of yours has entered death seclusion, it won’t be possible for him to come running to your rescue at this point in time, but you can beg me, beg that I give you a quick, comfortable death!” Wang Na giggled sweetly, seemingly happy at her own idea.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrows rose to his forehead, arriving at this point, he was left with no other option but expose Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s existence.

It never crossed Huang Xiaolong’s mind that Wang Na would be reckless enough to kill a dozen elite disciples and the shift the blame onto his head! She was using this as the ultimate excuse to execute him publicly, positioning herself as just and righteous at the same time.

No doubt, turning Jiang Yu into an idiot snapped the last shred of Wang Na’s reason.

“How about it? Have you considered it well?” Wang Na sneered,

“So, get on your knees and beg, I can let you die more comfortably! Sadly, your parents and the rest won’t get the same privilege, I will make sure they live a life worse than death, torturing them for a good decade or two before letting them die tragically!” Nearing the end of her words, Wang Na’s face was twisted with rage.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression grew icier by the second, “If I don’t die today, there will be a day when you shall have the same fate as your disciple, being turned into an idiot!! On top of that, I’ll throw you into the demonic beast clan’s prostitute den!”

The demonic beast clans’ prostitute den was an infamous spot in the Black Tortoise Galaxy where many demonic beast experts visited for flesh entertainment.

One could already imagine Wang Na’s fate if she was thrown inside.

Wang Na was momentarily stunned, then a shrill shriek shook the air: “Go to hell then!” Her arm raised, a slender finger lightly tapped to her front, sending out a myriad of gray piercing sword lights, casting over the earth like a heavenly net raining down on Huang Xiaolong.

The space and airflow in the path of the gray sword lights seemed to be frozen in place.

To Huang Xiaolong’s horror, his movements became sluggish like he was caught in a sinking marsh, unable to move. Restricted, Huang Xiaolong was about to let out Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi when someone’s voice sounded all of a sudden, “Sissy fudges, who dares to harm my disciple?!”

A multicolored hand imprint emerged from the void, catching all of Wang Na’s torrent of gray sword lights with a mere grasp! Caught inside the enormous palm, those gray sword lights bent at odd angles as they struggled violently to free themselves. Alas, all the gray sword lights shattered and dispersed the moment the multicolored palm slightly tightened.

The All Dragons League disciples were dumbfounded witnessing this, including Wang Na herself.

A light flickered in the air as a skinny, withered old man that looked more like a beggar appeared in front of everyone.

“Hehe, little disciple, your Master arrived just in time, right?” Ascending Moon Old Man’s face split into a grin as he turned over to look at Huang Xiaolong. “How is it, were you injured anywhere?”

Huang Xiaolong was immediately speechless facing this old man. Just in time? He almost ‘disconnected’!

But, what really shocked Huang Xiaolong was the fact that the Ascending Moon Old Man actually executed a Great Spatial Shift from the Cloudsea Mainland to the Black Warrior Institute?! Although he knew that Highgod Realm masters were capable of teleportation, it was limited from one location to another on the same world surface.

As for teleporting between different world surface, Huang Xiaolong had never heard of anyone capable of doing this before!

Chapter 646: Fallen In Love With This Old Man?

But, what did the old man just say?

‘Sissy fudges, who dares to harm my disciple?’

Black lines shadowed Huang Xiaolong’s forehead. At this rate, it wouldn't take long before all super forces and first rank forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy found out that the Ascending Moon Old Man wanted to take him in as a personal disciple!

Initially, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to announce this matter even if he did agree to the apprenticeship, even less having everyone in the galaxy know about it. The ceremony could be conducted in the simplest way possible, but now, it seems like it was no longer possible to keep this matter private.

“Huang Xiaolong, you actually dared to sneak in a Highgod Realm master into the Black Warrior Institute, and ambush this Principal?!” At this time, Wang Na’s shrill shout sounded, a triumphant smirk on her face as she pointed at Huang Xiaolong: “You traitor, you’re dead for sure!” Wang Na laughed excitedly.

Originally, she planned to use the excuse of Huang Xiaolong killing elite disciples to kill him, but now, Huang Xiaolong actually dared to sneak in a Highgod Realm master into the Black Warrior Institute. On top of that, the old man actually attacked her!

According to the Black Warrior Institute's rules, this kind of behavior was seen as traitorous, punishable by death! Now, she needn’t waste energy and effort looking for a plausible excuse to kill Huang Xiaolong.

The Ascending Moon Old Man raised an eyebrow staring at the obnoxiously laughing Wang Na, then his eyes narrowed into two thin slits, a wily grin spread over his face, “I say, little doxy, this old man finds your words unpleasant to the ears, what do you

mean by sneak into the Black Warrior Institute? Furthermore, if I'm right, the Institute Principal is Feng Yang that little kid, since when are you the Black Warrior Institute Principal? You're quite brave titling yourself as Institute Principal, eh?"

At the mention of this, the Ascending Moon Old Man looked over to Huang Xiaolong, "Little disciple, I ask you, self-claiming to be the Institute Principal, what is the punishment for this according to the institute rules?"

Huang Xiaolong glanced coldly in Wang Na's direction: "Punished according to the crime of betrayal, death!"

Wang Na laughed even harder, her breasts jiggled like ripples on the water surface, as if Huang Xiaolong's words were the funniest joke she had ever heard, "Old man, you're trying to say that you teleported from another world surface to this place? I have never heard of anybody that could do that!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man was unconcerned whether Wang Na believed him or not, his attention was more focused on the vigorous jiggles of Wang Na's voluptuous breasts, grinning sheepishly, "Little girl, you wouldn't have stuffed some things into that place right? Hehe, not bad, it's just that I don't know if it feels as good as it looks..."

"Old man, do you want to die?" Wang Na hollered in anger, leaping out at the same time. With the release of bright gray sword lights from her body, a long gray sword appeared in her hand.

The moment the long gray sword appeared, the space and airflow within ten thousand li radius became turbulent, the aura of death soared into the sky.

All the Grand Elders, Elders, as well as all the elite disciples in the Red Flood Mountain Range were alerted.

"God's Law—Alternating Life And Death!" Wang Na bellowed, slashing with the long gray sword in her hand.

In that instant, the space in the entire Red Flood Mountain Range groaned.

Almost immediately, Huang Xiaolong, Ceng Leng, and the rest saw the long gray sword shooting out two horrifying sources of energy. One of them was green, and caused the vitality of life to bloom in abundance wherever it passed, while the other stream of energy was gray in color, causing a despondent death aura to fill the air.

Affected by these two energies, the trees, shrubs, and flowers on the mountains grew at a rapid pace. Blooming flowers, bearing fruits, then withering and losing vitality just as fast.

Grow, wither, then grow again!

Life, death, alternating!

Huang Xiaolong was wide-eyed, astounded.

“These are two of the many God’s Laws.” At this time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded in Huang Xiaolong’s mind, “You will understand when you break through to the Highgod Realm.”

In the meantime, the Ascending Moon Old Man was still wearing that sheepish grin on his face even as he looked at the two powerful energies aimed at him, totally disregarding the opponent.

Seeing this, Wang Na was even more enraged, her killing intent rose sharply.

Die! Die! Die! Die!

Even Feng Yang would be gravely injured facing her God’s Law attack, therefore she refused to believe that this unknown old man would be still fine later! Wang Na strongly believed that not even the Azure Dragon Institute Principal was capable of this feat!

Finally, the two whelming stream of energy reached a distance of ten meters from the Ascending Old Man.

But, in the next moment, a shocking scene took place. The two

powerful energy streams halted in midair as if there was an invisible energy wall blocking their path.

A loud chuckle came from the old man, who simply raised his hand and lightly pointed with a finger, causing the two powerful stream of energy to burst like bubbles.

Wang Na's stature trembled, wobbling several steps back while dumbly shaking her head in disbelief, "N-no, not possible-not possible! How can this be?!"

Next, the Ascending Moon Old Man lifted his foot and took one step. In an instant, he was standing in front of Wang Na, his hand striking out, direct and simple.

Wang Na was jolted to her senses, the long gray sword in her hand once again thrust toward the Ascending Moon Old Man in an attempt to counter his palm strike.

However, in the eyes of Ceng Leng, Lin Tong, and the other Black Warriors Institute elite disciples, the old man's palm struck squarely on their Vice-Principal Wang Na's chest, and her long gray sword flew out of her hand. She herself was slammed backward, embedded into the mountain at her back.

The long gray sword plummeted from high altitude, inserted into the opposite mountain peak. A loud explosion shook the entire mountain, rocks and boulders crumbling down.

All the elite disciples were stupefied.

Wang Na was the Black Warrior Institute's second strongest person, yet she was defeated in one move!

One move!

This old man, who was he exactly?!

How could this be possible! Even the Azure Dragon Institute Principal couldn't defeat Vice-Principal Wang Na in just one move!

The Ascending Moon Old Man's chuckle sounded again as he

sniffed at his palm, “Quite a nice smell, the feel is not bad either. I didn’t expect the little doxy’s two meat buns to be so bouncy, really out of my expectations ah!”

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly sweating buckets, only now did he realize that other than thick-faced, this old man was also shameless and pretty licentious.

The Ascending Moon Old Man turned toward Huang Xiaolong, saying, “Little disciple, you don’t believe Master? Why don’t you go touch-touch and test for yourself? See whether I’m telling the truth or not.”

Huang Xiaolong staggered, nearly tumbled down from the air.

“Don’t worry, I won’t tell that little wife of yours.” Ascending Moon Old Man gave Huang Xiaolong a guarantee-you-can-trust-me look.

Huang Xiaolong felt like crying while fighting a strong impulse to strangle the old man to death; what was all this nonsense the old man was spouting?!

When Wang Na, who had just extracted herself out from the mountain, heard all of the Ascending Moon Old Man’s words, her eyes became wide as plates glowering at him in anger. Killing intent erupted in her eyes, looking as if she would chop the Ascending Moon Old Man into a million pieces in that instant.

Other than the current Jiang Family’s Patriarch, Jiang Wuhuang, this was the second person who dared to touch her breasts! Moreover, without permission!

But, recalling the frightening prowess this old man showed earlier, regardless of how much she wanted to kill him, she dared not attempt another attack. Angered as she was, Wang Na’s mind was searching her memory for the top masters on the God Ranking List, but to her dismay, she had no recollection of this old man at all.

By this time, sounds of whistling wind could be heard from many different directions as the Black Warrior Institute's masters who rushed over arrived in the Red Flood Mountain Range.

Yet, the Ascending Moon Old Man acted as if he did not hear these sounds at all, grinning as he looked at Wang Na, "Little doxy, staring at this old man like this, could it be because you've fallen in love after this old man touched you once? Although this old man admits to be extremely handsome, we're moving a little too fast."

Chapter 647: So Full

Hearing the old man spouting more shameless words, Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless for the umpteenth time, his understanding of the old man's thick-faced had been refreshed once again.

Extremely handsome? Huang Xiaolong looked at the old man's outward appearance. With Huang Xiaolong's eyesight, he really couldn't tell which part of this old man was extremely handsome.

Wang Na's reaction was even more dramatic, her chest heaved up and down, a finger pointed at the Ascending Moon Old Man, but no words came out. As the Black Warrior Institute's Vice-Principal and a Highgod Realm master, when had she ever been insulted this way!

Murder swirled in her eyes like a hurricane, but still she repressed it with much effort. She had to endure until the Black Warrior Institute's masters arrived!

Finally, Wang Na heard the sounds she had been waiting for. They were closing in, revealing one silhouette after another.

The first ones to arrive were the other two Black Warrior Institute's Vice-Principals, Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun.

When both of them arrived, the first thing they did was survey the surrounding situation. When their glances fell on the Ascending Moon Old Man, both of them were inwardly shocked. This beggar-like, smiling, skinny old man gave them a dangerous feeling.

But when they finally noticed the sorry state Wang Na was in, with her scarlet eyes spewing fire, as well as the glaring red handprint on her breasts, Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun were genuinely dumbfounded.

“Vice-Principal Wang, what happened here?” Su Haodong

inquired.

Wang Na pointed at the Ascending Moon Old Man and Huang Xiaolong, almost screaming in a shrill voice, “It’s good that you’re all here, this Huang Xiaolong actually dared to sneak in a Highgod Realm master into our Black Warrior Institute, they even ambushed me just now! Both of you cooperate with me to capture this old man and Huang Xiaolong, that traitor!”

Up until this point, Wang Na still insisted that Huang Xiaolong had sneaked the old man into the Black Warrior Institute.

In fact, not only Wang Na, given any other Highgod Realm master, they wouldn’t believe that teleportation from one world surface to another was possible.

Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun exchanged a look, they were hesitant to follow Wang Na’s plan.

Then, the Ascending Moon Old Man, who had been grinning all this time, suddenly turned frosty looking at Wang Na, “Little doxy, don’t think that just because you’re a woman I’ll always be lenient. If you dare to slander my little disciple one more time, I’ll strip you naked!”

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Wang Na’s lips quivered with anger: “You, you...!”

Another ten or so whistling sounds were heard as the Black Warrior Institute’s Grand Elders arrived at the scene.

Seeing this group of Grand Elders, Wang Na’s earlier apprehension eased; her eyes seemed to glow with red bloodlust staring at the Ascending Moon Old Man and Huang Xiaolong, “All Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders, hear my order! Huang Xiaolong sneaked an outsider Highgod Realm master into our institute, insidiously plotting to assassinate all of our disciples, Elders, and Grand Elders! Now, I order all of you, activate the Black Warrior Killing Formation, kill the enemy and traitor Huang

Xiaolong!”

The Black Warrior Killing Formation was an ancient killing formation laid out by generations of Black Warrior Institute Highgod Realm masters, covering the whole Black Warrior Institute. It could only be activated by the cooperation of several Grand Elders.

After the formation was activated, even a Highgod Realm master would be hard pressed to escape out of the Black Warrior Institute.

The newly arrived Grand Elders were stunned by Wang Na’s order.

“What are you all standing dazed over there for?!” Wang Na hollered, “Quickly activate the Black Warrior Killing Formation, kill that old man, kill that traitor Huang Xiaolong! You lot dare to defy my order?!” As she said this, a bright light flashed and an order token appeared in her hand.

The front of the token was inscribed with the divine beast Black Tortoise, but there was a slight difference with the Black Tortoise emblem on the institute disciples’ robes. Whereas on the back of the token was a mysterious diagram, similar to an ancient talisman symbol, yet also resembling an ancient weapon.

This was the Black Warrior token, one of the only two in the Black Warrior Institute. One was in the Institute Principal Feng Yang’s hand, and the other one was in Wang Na’s hand.

Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun were also the Black Warrior Institute’s Vice-Principals, but neither of them was qualified to possess the Black Warrior Token, for Wang Na also had another identity, being the last term Institute Principal’s personal disciple.

Seeing the Black Warrior Token in Wang Na’s hand, the Grand Elders dared not disobey her orders.

When the group of Grand Elders was about to activate the Black Warrior Killing Formation as per Wang Na’s order, the Ascending

Moon Old Man's expression grew extremely cold watching Wang Na. Issuing an audible cold snort through his nose, his figure blurred into a flicker, arriving in front of Wang Na. His quick hands reached out, tearing off a piece of cloth from Wang Na's chest.

Wang Na was greatly startled, she wanted to teleport away to dodge the attack only to discover that the surrounding space felt like a cage cast using the Divine World's iron ores—she couldn't teleport!

‘What is happening?!’ Just as this doubtful thought emerged in her mind, right at that instant, her chest was grasped by the Ascending Moon Old Man. Before the Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples' eyes, the Ascending Moon Old Man pulled. Hard.

Zii~! The sound of cloth tearing sounded louder than usual.

Wang Na felt a slight cold around her chest, her voluptuous twin jade peaks were bared to the world.

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

Ceng Leng and the All Dragons League disciples were dumbfounded.

Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun were dumbfounded.

The Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders were dumbfounded, as were the Elders.

Looking at the proudly erect, silky smooth, white and tender view, some All Dragons League disciples, Elders, even Grand Elders swallowed by reflex.

“Little doxy, didn't I warn you earlier that if you dare to slander my little disciple one more time, I'll strip you naked? It seems like you really didn't take this old man's words to heart.” The Ascending Moon Old Man's voice was ice cold, but his eyes made a quick sweep over Wang Na's chest: “Really not bad, no wonder

you're so arrogant.”

Huang Xiaolong don't know what to think anymore, was a person's arrogance related to the size of their chest?

Wang Na lowered her head, looking at her own chest, her gaze was unfocused for a second before raising her head once more. Her expression was distorted, shrieking her heart out, “I'll kill you!!” She flew high into the air, the gray light around her piercing the sky. Death aura rumbled, forming countless gray clouds, casting a shadow over the land.

“God's Law—Death's Hell!” Her eyes completely turned gray, akin to a death god from hell. It was unknown when that long gray sword returned to Wang Na's hand.

She made a sudden slash down at the Ascending Moon Old Man and Huang Xiaolong. The death aura rushed out like a tsunami, spreading out and forming a hellish land of death.

All the Grand Elders, Elders, and the All Dragons League disciples scrambled back in fear. Including Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun.

But the Ascending Moon Old Man merely chuckled watching the great waves of death aura, “This trick is still not too bad.” Then, he did something that made Huang Xiaolong and everyone else stupefied. The Ascending Moon Old Man actually opened his mouth, inhaling all the death aura into his body.

After that was done, the old man even patted his belly, “Sissy fudge, I'm so full, I won't need to eat for two years.”

Watching this nearly sent the Grand Elders and Elders to their coffins out of shock.

Both Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun paled watching the Ascending Moon Old Man, they both knew full well how scary Wang Na's God's Law of Death was! Just by coming in contact with the death aura, even the both of them, without quick treatment, they'd be turned into dried corpses within a day's time. Those peak Tenth

Order God Realm masters would instantly turn into corpses.

Yet, the old man in front of them actually swallowed it?! And he was still alright?!

Where exactly did this odd monster climb out from?!

The Ascending Moon Old Man didn't bother with the gazes directed his way, he turned to look at Wang Na, splitting a grin. But, looking at that smiling face, Wang Na felt a cold chill spreading throughout her body.

Chapter 648: Greeting Senior Ascending Moon

For the first time, terror gripped at Wang Na's heart!

This old man in front of her was completely beyond her scope of understanding.

The Ascending Moon Old Man reverted to his sheepish grinning face, "Little doxy, this old man planned to spare you initially, but it seems like if this old man doesn't strip you naked it'll be hard to compensate the trouble my little disciple went through!"

Huang Xiaolong exposed a bitter wry smile at the back. This old man went and tore other people's clothes, yet dragged him into the water as well?

Putting that aside, it was obvious that Wang Na continuously prosecuting him with the intention to kill had irked the old man, giving rise to the old man's killing intent toward Wang Na.

Then again, they were within the Black Warrior Institute's grounds, and Wang Na was the Vice-Principal of the Black Warrior Institute. Powerful as the Ascending Moon Old Man was, he was still a bit concerned about murdering their Institute Vice-Principal in public.

However, there was no such concern about merely tearing off a piece of clothing.

Wang Na turned pale with fear, but just as she moved to flee, a silhouette flickered in front of her. The Ascending Moon Old Man's hand was already gripping the edge of her pants. Next came an action that made all the Black Warrior Institute masters' hearts miss a beat: just like before, a simple pull.

Zi~la! The sound of cloth tearing rang clear in everyone's ears and Wang Na instantly felt a breeze on her lower body. The masters gathered around widened their eyes. They were a little

dazed with their mouths agape, yet the quickened breathing was unmistakable.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over; catching the sight of milky white slender thighs, the flat navel, and the black forest further down the navel. Not to mention the alluring curves around her back.

Several All Dragons League disciples didn't even notice that saliva was trickling out from their opened mouths, a small tent raised at their pants crotch.

"Ahhh!" Wang Na's high-pitched scream was seemingly powerful enough to shatter space. The churning killing intent had taken over her heart and reason. Her eyes had turned crimson red as she hollered, her voice hoarse: "Activate the Black Warrior Killing Formation now!! Kill them, kill them!!!" Death aura burst out from her body like a death god emerging from the deepest pits of hell.

The Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders finally regained their wits.

"Stop for me!" Suddenly, an authoritative voice reverberated, sounding like a clap of thunder that caused people's eardrums to buzz for a long time.

Turning toward the source of the voice, several figures were seen flying toward them at high speed.

"Greetings, Institute Principal!" Seeing the face of the person, the Grand Elders, Elders, and disciples were shocked even as they quickly saluted.

One of the new arrivals was none other than the Black Warrior Institute Principal, Feng Yang. There were also Huang Xiaolong's Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun, Second Apprentice-brother Chen Yang, Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen, Grand Elder Chen Yu, Bao Xinrui, and several others.

Feng Yang didn't heed the greetings coming from all around.

Instead, he hastily flew until he arrived in front of the Ascending Moon Old Man, greeting him in most respectful manner, “Feng Yang pays his respects to Senior Ascending Moon.”

The surrounding members of the Black Warrior Institute watched dazedly as their Institute Principal Feng Yang paid respects to the old man as a junior, shock and disbelief were written all over their faces.

Based on their Black Warrior Institute Principal’s status and strength, he was someone who stood at the same level as those super forces’ Ancestor level personas. Yet, the same Feng Yang was now respectfully referring to that beggar old man as Senior?!

Who was this terrifying old man?! Senior Ascending Moon?

The other two Vice-Principals, Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun, were baffled. Then, a thought simultaneously flashed in their minds, ‘Could this old man be...?!’ Thinking of the possibility, their eyes widened in shock.

When they were still ‘little’ Xiantian realm cultivators, they had already heard numerous legendary stories about this old man. They could still remember that whenever the elders of their families mentioned this old man, their faces would reveal expressions full of reverence and awe.

Silently guessing who this old man might possibly be, both Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun shuddered to their cores.

It seemed like Wang Na guessed the old man’s identity as well, as her small face turned bloodlessly pale. The violent killing intent in her heart was extinguished by a rain colder than ice.

Watching the respectful Feng Yang before him, the Ascending Moon Old Man seemed to be very happy, laughing vibrantly as he said, “I say, Feng Yang boya, this old man didn’t expect that after several tens of thousands of years of not meeting, you can still remember this old man. Not bad, not bad, it shows that you’re

respecting the elders and loving the young, you still have this old man in your heart.”

Everyone had a strange expression on their faces at this.

Huang Xiaolong literally rolled his eyes, what did this have to do with respecting the elders and loving the young? This old man was really skillful in connecting everything with respecting the elders and loving the young.

Feng Yang stiffened, giving an awkward bitter smile. More than ten thousand had passed, but this Senior Ascending Moon’s temperament was still the same ah.

“Senior Ascending Moon, may I ask which of our institute’s disciples have offended you? You being here...?” Feng Yang’s eyes swept the surrounding, inquiring cautiously.

The Ascending Moon Old Man waved his hand, saying, “In truth, it is not that big a deal, it’s just that this little doxy here was bent on killing my little disciple, and I teleported here from the Cloudsea Mainland. But this little doxy insisted that my little disciple sneaked me in, slandering him as a traitor! Hence, this old man accompanied him here to play for a while.” The Ascending Moon Old Man pointed at Wang Na and Huang Xiaolong as he spoke.

Feng Yang was stunned hearing the Ascending Moon Old Man calling Huang Xiaolong his little disciple.

“Forget it, forget it. For the sake of her Master Ancestor, who had once tried to woo me in the past, I won’t hold this little doxy’s mistake against her.” Then he added, “You also know that this old man is most magnanimous.”

Huang Xiaolong, as well as the surrounding people, felt inwardly embarrassed on behalf of the old man.

Most magnanimous?

He already stripped people fully off their clothes, what

magnanimity was there to speak of?

However, due to this short interlude, Wang Na had calmed down, took a new set of clothes from her spatial ring and dressed up. Still, an occasional glimmer of sharpness could still be detected from her eyes as she exerted much effort to suppress the raging hatred and killing intent within her.

“Thank you, Senior Ascending Moon.” Feng Yang smiled wryly, “But, Xiaolong he..?”

Ascending Moon Old Man suddenly threw an arm over Feng Yang’s shoulder in a chummy manner, a sheepish smile on his face, “I was about to talk about this matter with you. You also know my Thousand Worlds Sect’s requirements for selecting disciples are very strict, they need to be able to refine a sacred grade divine pellet while still in the God Realm, but for many thousands of years I couldn’t find such a genius talent, which was why I have been staying in this lower realm instead of ascending to the Divine World. Huang Xiaolong was able to refine a sacred grade divine pellet, therefore I, this old man, want to take Huang Xiaolong as my disciple to inherit my Thousand Worlds Sect’s Chief position. Little Feng Yang boya, you don’t have any objections, right?”

Those who had been listening in were shocked.

Huang Xiaolong was capable of refining a sacred grade divine pellet! Wasn’t it said that only Highgod Realm masters could do that? At the same time, they were astonished that this Thousand Worlds Sect’s condition of receiving disciples was so harsh.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He finally knew why the Thousand Worlds Sect only had the Ascending Moon Old Man, only one person! Requiring someone below Highgod Realm to refine sacred grade divine pellets, this was something that was almost impossible. If it weren’t for his immortal essence fire, he wouldn’t have been able to do it either.

At the side, Su Haodong and Li Zhiquan, who had guessed the Ascending Moon Old Man's identity correctly, were feeling envious that he had chosen to take Huang Xiaolong in as a disciple. Others might not understand what the Thousand Worlds Sect represented, but they knew very well.

Hearing what the Ascending Moon Old Man said, Feng Yang laughed in relief, "So, it's like this. Senior Ascending Moon wants to receive Xiaolong as disciple, that is his blessings. Why would this junior have any opinion? In fact, this junior is extremely delighted."

His youngest disciple actually caught the interest of the Ascending Moon Old Man, Feng Yang was sincerely happy for Huang Xiaolong. Of course, there were a hundred benefits and no downside if the Black Warrior Institute was able to establish a good connection with the Ascending Moon Old Man.

When the Ascending Moon Old Man heard Feng Yang's reply, he patted Feng Yang's shoulder passionately, "Excellent, this old man already knows that you're a person who respects elders and love the young. Then, this matter is decided! The apprenticeship ceremony will take place tomorrow!"

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth but did not speak. Nobody asked for his opinion ah...

Chapter 649: Have You Heard?

The matter of the Ascending Moon Old Man taking Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple was set in stone in this manner!

As for the rest, Wang Na included, they dispersed in their own way. Staying true to his words, the Ascending Moon Old Man no longer pursued the matter with Wang Na, allowing her to leave without making things difficult.

But, Huang Xiaolong was extremely doubtful towards the sentence 'For the sake of her Master Ancestor, who had once tried to woo me in the past'. Judging from the beggar appearance of this old man, was there a woman who would woo him?

When things were settled, Huang Xiaolong invited the Ascending Moon Old Man and his Master Feng Yang into the Nine Halls Bagua Formation palace.

During Wang Na's initial attack on the Golden Dragon Peak, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi used his innate dragon qi to reduce the impact on the Golden Dragon Peak, therefore the Huang Family members merely fainted, without suffering any injuries.

Instead, it was the pack of demonic beasts that were in critical condition, but after some quick treatment, most of them had stabilized.

In the main hall, the Ascending Moon Old Man and Feng Yang discussed plans and details regarding the apprenticeship ceremony. According to the old man, the apprenticeship ceremony need not be grand, a simple one would do. As for the location, they had selected this Golden Dragon Peak.

When the details were decided, Feng Yang issued an order to all Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elders to be present at the Golden Dragon Peak the next day as witnesses to the ceremony.

That day, Feng Yang stayed at the Golden Dragon Peak.

Due to the matter of Wang Na's attack on the Golden Dragon Peak, both the Ascending Moon Old Man and Feng Yang worked together, laying out a new defense formation on the Golden Dragon Peak. With both top Highgod Realm masters' handiwork, the defense formation on the Golden Dragon Peak had more than doubled in strength.

Observing the end result of the two people's work, even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi couldn't resist uttering a few words of praise.

While the Ascending Moon Old Man and Feng Yang were busy with laying down a new defense formation, the news that Wang Na attacked the Golden Dragon Peak with the aim of killing Huang Xiaolong but was hindered by a mysterious old man who stripped her off her clothes spread faster than a hurricane throughout the whole Black Warrior Institute.

"Have you heard? They say that Vice-Principal Wang Na's breasts are super huge, perky to boot. And her lower part, a thick black bush! Her skin is no different than the softest silk, tender and smooth!"

"Tsk tsk, what a pity I wasn't at the scene at that time. If I could have taken a glance, it would have been worth it even if I lost a few hundred years of life. A Highgod Realm masters' voluptuous breasts, black forest, and rotund butt, I really have never experienced it before!"

"Rumors say that Jiang Yu is actually Vice-Principal Wang Na's and the Jiang Family Patriarch Jiang Wuhuang's illegitimate son, I'm so jealous of the Jiang Family Patriarch ah! He could actually embrace a woman like Vice-Principal Wang Na and 'battle' her as he liked, that's what you call enjoyment ah!"

"You're not Jiang Wuhuang, what are you getting all excited here on your own for!"

The news spread faster and grew increasingly exaggerated in the craziest direction. It grew so much that in the end, various version

could be heard; one version included Wang Na being stripped naked and was done by the mysterious old man on the spot until she cries for mercy. At last, seeing her pitiful state, the mysterious old man let her go.

Very soon, the news reached the higher echelons of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's super forces. Each of them reacted differently to the news.

Needless to say, most of them took pleasure in others' misery, as for anger, there was probably only Jiang Wuhuang. On the night he heard the news, Jiang Wuhuang slaughtered all the maids and slaves in his courtyard in anger. Despite that, the Jiang Family adopted a silent stance on the matter.

On the other hand, other super forces and families that heard the news were quick to investigate the background of this Ascending Moon Old Man. This was someone who dared to strip Wang Na's clothes in public!

Not to mention the respectful demeanor that Institute Principal Feng Yang had shown, to the point of placing himself in the junior position!

Where did this Ascending Moon Old Man climb out from? They had never heard of this person before in the past.

Finally, when these higher echelons found out from their Ancestors that this Ascending Moon Old Man had actually been the number one person on the God Ranking List sixty thousand years ago, all of them sucked in a breath of cold air.

Top of the God Ranking List sixty thousand years ago!

Then, sixty thousand years later, what realm had his strength reached?!

After finding out about the Ascending Moon Old Man's identity, there was another piece of news: the Ascending Moon Old Man wanted to take Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple. When this

news hit the super forces, those who had been coveting Huang Xiaolong's Hailstone Treasure immediately nipped this thought at the bud.

They dared to risk Institute Principal Feng Yang's anger, but they couldn't guarantee that they could survive the Ascending Moon Old Man's wrath.

Night gradually came and the mesmerizing moon hung high in the velvet sky.

Beneath the silvery moonlight, the Golden Dragon Peak appeared ethereal, like a mirage in the desert.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard with his hands behind his back. He knew that after today's events spread out, those who had designs on his Hailstone Treasure would greatly reduce.

Then again, this wasn't absolute. Strong lone masters had nothing holding them back.

There was still Wang Na, that old witch, she definitely wouldn't stop here. In fact, what happened today only deepened her hatred and killing intent, even at this very moment she was probably wishing she could devour his flesh and drink his blood.

Thinking of his initial purpose of going to the Wintry North World, Huang Xiaolong felt a little embarrassed. He had wanted to request pills from the Ascending Moon Old Man, instead it ended up being the old man wanting to receive him as a disciple.

After knowing the harsh requirement of the Thousand Worlds Sect in accepting disciples, Huang Xiaolong understood why the old man was so adamant in the beginning. If the Ascending Moon Old Man missed this chance, who knows when he would be able to find another person that could refine sacred grade divine pellets below the Highgod Realm. There was a chance he never would, for the limit of a Highgod Realm master's lifespan was three hundred thousand years. On average, it was no more than a hundred and

fifty thousand years.

Although Huang Xiaolong had no idea how long the Ascending Moon Old Man had lived until now, he guessed that it shouldn't be less than a hundred thousand years.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong strode out from his courtyard, heading toward the courtyard arranged for the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Huang Xiaolong's purpose was none other than the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet. When Huang Xiaolong saw the old man, he directly stated his purpose.

The Ascending Moon Old Man pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong, a big smile on his face, "You kid, I already guessed you didn't come here to thank this old man." The old man and Feng Yang were busy the entire day, laying out a new defense formation around the Golden Peak, his old set of bones was close to crumbling from exhaustion.

Huang Xiaolong revealed an embarrassed smile knowing what the old man was talking about, "Thanking you after taking the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet is the same. I say, old man, don't tell me you're reluctant to part with a mere bottle of pills?"

Hearing Huang Xiaolong calling him old man, the Ascending Moon Old Man fumed, his face became red and his eyes were bulging, "I say, kid, what are you saying? You must call me Big Master, do you understand? Do you know what respecting the elders and loving the young is? Do you even know the basic etiquette of being someone's disciple?" Ascending Moon Old man went on with more than a dozen 'do you know...'

Huang Xiaolong was speechless.

Big Master? Following the order, Feng Yang should be his Big Master, whereas this Ascending Moon Old Man could only be

considered Second Master. Strictly speaking, the Asura's Gate's Ren Wokuan was his first real Master, and this old man could only be 'little three.'

Thinking of the term 'little three', the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved into a faint smile.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong smiling instead of lowering his head and admitting his mistake, the Ascending Moon Old Man was riled into a new sequence of 'do you know...'

In the end, the old man still gave Huang Xiaolong a bottle of Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets. After all, the matter of the apprenticeship was set, whether it was sooner or later, he still needed to give them. Just as he said before, the Chief position of the Thousand Worlds Sect would belong to Huang Xiaolong in the end.

However, the Ascending Moon Old Man did not refine too many Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets. In fact, he only had one bottle.

Thus, after taking the bottle of pills, Huang Xiaolong decided to first let his parents and several others, including Xie Puti, consume them. He would later refine them for Fei Hou, Haotian, and the rest.

Chapter 650: Rank Five Godhead

What really surprised Huang Xiaolong was the fact that the effect of the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet could truly be described as miraculous. After consuming and refining two of them, his parents and several others broke through to Saint realm on the same night!

Whereas his bro Xie Puti merely took one to successfully break through.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong was still worried if one bottle was sufficient, he didn't expect to have some leftover, which were given to Fei Hou, Haotian, and the Huang Family guards that had been following loyally by his parents' side for so many years.

Thus, those on the Golden Dragon Peak who were stuck in the Xiantian realm all advanced into the Saint realm.

Watching his parents and the others finally breaking through to Saint realm, his eyes were a little red from joy.

Breaking into the Saint realm meant that his parents' lifespan would exceed a thousand years. At the very least, within a thousand years, Huang Xiaolong needn't feel anxious about the issue of his parents' limited lifespan anymore.

The time Huang Xiaolong spent with his parents wasn't much, as well as the time he spent accompanying them. What he could do was try his utmost to increase everyone's cultivation so they could live longer.

The sun was shining gloriously the next day as it rose on the horizon. Bathed under the bright rays of the sun, the Golden Dragon Peak appeared illusive.

When the sky brightened entirely, the whole Golden Dragon Peak was a hive of activity. Despite the Ascending Moon Old Man saying he wanted to hold a simple apprenticeship ceremony, the people

on the Golden Dragon Peak dared not do a careless and sloppy work.

The entire Nine Halls Palace was colorfully decorated, brimming with excitement and joy.

More than two hundred Saint realm subordinates worked together, from preparing the meat to picking spiritual fruits and serving wine.

Not many guests were invited, only the Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elders and above, no more than sixty people. No doubt, Huang Xiaolong's Senior Apprentice-brothers, Liu Yun and Cheng Yang, and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen were present as well.

But Huang Xiaolong didn't expect that old witch Wang Na to come.

Huang Xiaolong originally wanted to tell the old witch Wang Na to roll back where she came from, but his Master Feng Yang and the Ascending Moon Old Man assented to her presence. Thus he could only go along with both his Masters' decision.

Upon arrival, most of the Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders were flashing beaming smiles at Huang Xiaolong, enthusiastically congratulating him.

Huang Xiaolong ordered his subordinates to receive the congratulatory gifts, but it goes without saying that half of these Grand Elders belonged to Wang Na's faction. They were congratulating him on the surface, but who know what evil curses they were throwing at him in their hearts.

The apprenticeship ceremony began exactly at noon. It goes without saying that no one dared to raise the slightest ripple of trouble, hence the ceremony progressed smoothly.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was smiling from ear to ear the entire time, and on this rare occasion he actually put on a presentable brocade robe. Unfortunately, the robe was bright red

in color, rendering Huang Xiaolong speechless.

When Huang Xiaolong respectfully offered the Ascending Moon Old Man a cup of tea, greeting him as Master, the Ascending Moon Old Man's face split into a wide laugh, "Good! Good! Good disciple, Master has been waiting for this day for more than ten thousand years, it is finally here! Today, Master is happy, very happy, extremely happy!" The hall echoed with Ascending Moon Old Man's exuberant laughter.

The present Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders all wore a smiling expression as they nodded enthusiastically in agreement, starting another wave of congratulations.

When the laughter subsided, the Ascending Moon Old Man solemnly took out a small wooden box, saying, "Master has nothing much to give you, but Master has kept this little treasure for sixty thousand years. Today, it is yours." With that said, he passed the box to Huang Xiaolong.

As for what was inside the little box, the Ascending Moon Old Man did not mention, neither did he open the box in front of everyone.

Watching this, the present Grand Elders' eyes flickered with curiosity, secretly trying to guess what the little box contained, including Wang Na. However, the box had a layer of restrictions placed on it by the Ascending Moon Old Man, thus even using some secret method, none of them were able to probe the inside.

Huang Xiaolong received the little box with both hands, thanking his Master and putting it away into his Asura Ring, deciding to see what was inside later that night.

With the rituals of the apprenticeship ceremony finished, the banquet began.

The Golden Dragon Peak was filled with cheers and laughter, wine cups clinked endlessly into the night, permeating the air with

wine fragrance.

From the beginning, Wang Na had only shown calm composure, as if she had completely forgotten what took place yesterday. But Huang Xiaolong knew that this old witch didn't forget it at all, instead, it was carved deep into her bones.

The banquet lasted well into the night, then the Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders, Vice-Principals Su Haodong, Li Zhiqun, and old witch Wang Na took their leave accordingly. Later, his Master Feng Yang and Senior Apprentice-brothers and sister also left.

After a full day of bustle, the Golden Dragon Peak finally calmed down.

Back in his own courtyard, Huang Xiaolong took out the little wooden box the Ascending Moon Old Man gave him during the day. Even he was extremely curious what was stored inside the box.

According to the method the Ascending Moon Old Man taught him, Huang Xiaolong undid the restrictions around the wooden box and opened it.

Looking at the item inside, Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second. Placed inside was a five-cornered stone, looking somewhat like a demonic beast core, yet it also looked like a gem at the same time, something that bore no energy fluctuations.

This old man couldn't be giving him a piece of stone, right?

While Huang Xiaolong was still in a blank, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's thrilled voice shook in his mind, "This... this is, a godhead?!"

"Godhead?!" Huang Xiaolong was astounded, staring at the stone in his hands with disbelief. This thing was the legendary godhead?!

"There's no way I'm wrong, that's definitely a godhead!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi confirmed, still sounding very excited. "It absolutely is, no mistake about it! Kid, this is a peerless treasure

ah! The Ascending Moon Old Man is really generous, giving you such a treasure!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes also lit up, if this was really a godhead as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, then it really was a peerless treasure, far exceeding the True Dragon King’s demonic beast cores.

The True Dragon King’s demonic beast cores merely contained demonic essence energy, but this godhead was vastly different; it contained a Highgod Realm master’s godforce as well as their God’s Law!

Lately, Huang Xiaolong had been racking his brain trying to figure out where to find another batch of Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores to increase his strength. Who would have expected the Ascending Moon Old Man to be giving him a godhead!

Now, he was already a Sixth Order God Realm. With every small order he advanced, he needed to refine a large number of Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores, but perhaps even after refining two hundred of them he still wouldn’t be able to step into Seventh Order God Realm. But now, with a godhead in his hand, Huang Xiaolong did not doubt that he would be able to break through to Seventh Order God Realm!

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong asked, “Old Dragon, can you tell what rank this godhead is?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi too regained his composure slightly, releasing a strand of his spiritual sense to probe around the stone before replying solemnly, “This should be a rank five godhead. Before dying, the owner of this godhead was probably a late First Order Highgod.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Rank five? Then it was a mid-level godhead, slightly higher than Huang Xiaolong’s expectation. At first, Huang Xiaolong thought

that it was a rank one, rank two, or rank three godhead.

Huang Xiaolong returned the godhead into the wooden box with a heavy expression and exited his courtyard, heading toward Ascending Moon Old Man's courtyard.

The moment he entered, the Ascending Moon Old Man was smiling sheepishly at him, "My little disciple, have you seen Master's little treasure? Do you know what that thing is?" The expression on the old man face was overly triumphant.

Huang Xiaolong felt a little speechless looking at the old man's complacent expression. Initially, he came over to thank this Master, but now, looking at that face, he felt that this old man was asking for a beating.

Note:

Bright red clothes are normally worn at weddings or during Chinese New Year.

Chapter 651: Alchemist Grandmaster Competition?

But, it was as if the Ascending Moon Old Man did not notice the expression of ‘wanting to beat someone into a pulp’ on Huang Xiaolong’s face. With a complacent smile still on his face, he said, “Forget it, better let this old man tell you. That is a godhead. An irreplaceable priceless treasure, a godhead! You know what a godhead is, right? This godhead is something I got through bitter effort, experiencing perilous dangers, and I have been reluctant to use it!”

Then Ascending Moon Old Man recounted the numerous hardships he went through in order to get this godhead. This recount of glorious feats lasted close to fifteen minutes. Even after that, the Ascending Moon Old Man looked like this wasn’t enough and started telling Huang Xiaolong how precious and valuable the godhead was. This lasted for another fifteen minutes.

All in all, only after half an hour did the old man stop. Huang Xiaolong sat quietly the entire time like an old monk in deep meditation, without the slightest movement, asleep yet awake.

After the Ascending Moon Old Man stopped, making sure he did not miss any important points, he finally cleared his throat and said, “Brat, didn’t you want the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet formula? Now, Master will pass it to you.”

Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet formula!

Huang Xiaolong, who sat like a pious old monk in meditation, shook slightly as his eyes brightened.

The Ascending Moon Old Man smiled, satisfied at Huang Xiaolong’s reaction, “Brat, listen well, this old man will only recite it three times. If you cannot remember it, you only have yourself to blame.”

Then, the Ascending Moon Old Man began listing out more than three hundred ingredients needed for refining the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet, the age requirements of each material were also mentioned in detail.

At the same time, the old man emphasized the thirteen crucial main ingredients needed. If any one of these thirteen ingredients were missing, even if the refining was successful, it would be a useless pill.

Other than these thirteen main ingredients, the Ascending Moon Old Man also mentioned which ingredients could be substituted, what they could be substituted with, and how they would affect the efficiency of the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet.

This first lesson went on for three hours.

When the Ascending Moon Old Man finished, he picked up the cup of tea on the side table, taking a sip to moisten his throat. Then, he smiled at Huang Xiaolong, “Now, recite the over three hundred ingredients in the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet formula, let me see how much you’ve managed to remember.”

Huang Xiaolong began, neither hurried nor rushed, “Bright Spiritual Mushroom, Fragrant Whiteleaf Thistle, Soulstone Pit, Spirit-break Wood, Nine-nine Heart Connecting Leaf...” When Huang Xiaolong listed over a hundred ingredients without a single error, the Ascending Moon Old Man’s leisurely demeanor gradually diminished, turning from daze to shock.

A person’s memory capacity and comprehensive ability were congenital aspects that were difficult to alter. It definitely wasn’t something that improved together with strength, which was why the Ascending Moon Old Man was shocked by Huang Xiaolong’s memory capacity.

The Ascending Moon Old Man felt that his own memory was excellent, however, asking him to list over three hundred

ingredients again after a single time hearing them was still something difficult.

While the Ascending Moon Old Man was still caught in his shock, Huang Xiaolong's voice did not stop reciting the ingredient list.

When Huang Xiaolong had named nearly two hundred ingredients without any mistake, the Ascending Moon Old Man was shocked agape, and upon reaching three hundred ingredients, one could stuff a small apple into the old man's mouth.

A long time after Huang Xiaolong finished naming all the ingredients correctly, the Ascending Moon Old Man still did not react.

"Old man, I didn't make a mistake, right?" Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong made a loud dry cough, asking out loud.

Only then did the Ascending Moon Old Man recover from his daze, his eyes burning bright staring at Huang Xiaolong, flashing his trademark sheepish grin, "No mistake, no mistake! Brat, I didn't expect your memory to be so good, although it's still slightly lacking compared to me, it's still not bad!" His face split into a wide grin saying this.

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes, but he already experienced how thick this old man's face could be and decided not to be led astray. He then began reciting the thirteen main ingredients as well as the ingredients that could be substituted, their substitution, and their effects one by one.

By the time Huang Xiaolong was done, the Ascending Moon Old Man was staring at Huang Xiaolong with a feverish gaze, as if he was the ultimate treasure. If he didn't know that the old man didn't have a 'special' hobby, he would have run out of the yard long ago.

A moment later, the Ascending Moon Old Man got serious, taking out a pill furnace, explaining to Huang Xiaolong, "This is our

Thousand Worlds Sect's Thousand Worlds Furnace, placed second amongst the four galaxies' top divine furnaces. Later, when I pass the Chief position to you, this Thousand Worlds Furnace will belong to you. Since you've already memorized the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet formula, I'm going to demonstrate the refining process to you once, and explain to you the steps and things you need to pay attention to."

Following that, the Ascending Moon Old Man took out the necessary ingredients from his spatial ring one by one. Every time he took one out, he would explain to Huang Xiaolong the medicinal properties and its related effects.

When the three hundred plus ingredients were all prepared, the Ascending Moon Old Man began refining the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet, continuing his explanation to Huang Xiaolong as his hands moved. He explained which ingredient must be added into the pill furnace first, when to place the ingredients, which ingredients should be added together, and the ones that required initial refinement before they could be added into the pill furnace together with the rest.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's explanation was very detailed, even reminding Huang Xiaolong when to pay attention to the flame control

Huang Xiaolong listened attentively, and at the same time, he inwardly admired the Ascending Moon Old Man's pill refining skill, even as the old man explained every step to him. Someone who didn't possess top skills and experience wouldn't be able to do this, the number probably didn't exceed three people in all four galaxies.

Some time later, the Ascending Moon Old Man finished refining the pill successfully.

The Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets exuded a glossy shine, emitting an alluring fragrance that could be smelled from

several li away. They were the finest quality among divine grade medicinal pellets.

Another great wave of admiration emerged in Huang Xiaolong's heart. The Ascending Moon Old Man used a common hand technique to refine this batch of ingredients while explaining each step in detail to him. Yet, under such circumstances, the old man was still able to refine top grade pellets. One could only feel admiration for the old man.

Next, under the Ascending Moon Old Man's observation, Huang Xiaolong took out another set of ingredients and began refining the Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellet.

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued to be astonished observing Huang Xiaolong. The brat's control over the flames was extremely skillful, not to mention the fact that his refining speed was on the faster side. Not taking long, Huang Xiaolong was finished, successfully refining the pills! Looking at the round Rising Tide Ascending Moon Divine Pellets emitting a soft glow, the old man's heart was shaking inside.

In his lifetime, he had seen more than his fair share of lauded monstrous geniuses, yet he had never seen someone succeeding on their first attempt at refining a divine pellet, moreover, producing top grade ones on the first try. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong copied what he did, using a common hand technique.

Once the Ascending moon Old Man's astonishment subsided, elation set in. Patting Huang Xiaolong's shoulder with exaggerated force he said, "Good brat, your Big Master, I, indeed was not mistaken in taking you as disciple! Fudge, the responsibility of expanding our Thousand World Sect's glory is up to you in the future!"

"Old man, can you not hit so hard? If you hit anymore, my bones are going to break." Huang Xiaolong grimaced.

The Ascending Moon Old Man retrieved his hand, the laughter

on his face not diminishing in the slightest, “At first, I was worried that you wouldn't be able to compete in the coming Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, but now, this old man can rest assured. At that time, you must definitely win back the first place for our Thousand Worlds Sect!”

“Alchemist Grandmaster Competition?” Huang Xiaolong was confused.

Chapter 652: Refining the Godhead

The Ascending Moon Old Man nodded, saying, “That’s right, the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition. This competition is jointly held by the four galaxies’ super forces, a grand event for the four galaxies that is held once every three thousand years.”

But Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “I’m not interested in this so-called Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.”

It was the truth, Huang Xiaolong’s interest in alchemy had always been tepid. To the current him, increasing his strength was the most important matter in order to prepare for the next Highgod Advancement Tournament. Winning the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament was Huang Xiaolong’s goal.

The Ascending Moon Old Man didn’t expect Huang Xiaolong to directly say he wasn’t interested, the old man was stunned for a moment before flaring up in anger, “What did you say? All you know is fart! What do you mean not interested? It is already worth a lifetime’s honor being able to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, not to mention winning the first place! That’s an Alchemist Grandmaster’s most glorious moment! Glory, do you understand? Do you understand at all?!” The Ascending Moon Old Man was staring at Huang Xiaolong like [a clump of iron that couldn’t turn into steel](#).

For someone obsessed with alchemy like the Ascending Moon Old Man, someone who spent most of his life on refining pills, an alchemy competition organized jointly by the four galaxies was extremely important. Winning the first place in a competition of this scale was an alchemist’s highest honor and glory!

Yet, Huang Xiaolong actually said that he had no interest, one could imagine how angry the Ascending Moon Old Man was.

Huang Xiaolong did not expect the Ascending Moon Old Man to have such a big reaction. He was feeling a little helpless, however,

he had learned not to interject when the old man was in this mode, it was best let the old man vent. Otherwise, once Huang Xiaolong spoke, it would trigger the old man even more.

Close to a quarter of an hour later, the Ascending Moon Old Man finally stopped. Staring at Huang Xiaolong, who appeared like an old monk in deep meditation, the old man's face suddenly split into a wide grin, "Brat, I'll have you know that the reward for each term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition is extremely attractive; the first place winner will receive three thousand Exalted Divinity Pellets. This is the current number one sacred grade divine pill in all four galaxies, and other than three thousand Exalted Divinity Pellets, there is also a sacred grade divine furnace, three thousand top sacred grade spirit stones, and three thousand kinds of herbs and elixirs aged one million and above!"

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. The first place winner of this Alchemist Grandmaster Competition would actually receive three thousand Exalted Divinity Pellets!

Wasn't this amount a bit too shocking?

It was said that consuming one Exalted Divinity Pellet could significantly increase one's strength, remold their physical body, as well as purify their soul. According to rumors, if there was a sufficient amount of Exalted Divinity Pellets, it could even greatly increases a Tenth Order God Realm master's possibility of advancing to the Highgod Realm.

This was also the reason why the Exalted Divinity Pellet was ranked first among the other sacred grade divine pellets in the four galaxies.

Other than three thousand Exalted Divinity Pellets, there was also sacred grade divine furnace, three thousand top sacred grade spirit stones, and those three thousand herbs surpassing a million years in age!

Each reward item was astounding on its own.

Incorporating the Five-colored Divine Banner into the Golden Dragon Peak required Huang Xiaolong to supply it with one hundred sacred grade spirit stones every ten years. In fifty years, Huang Xiaolong's supply of sacred grade spirit stones would have deteriorated to nothing, therefore, those three thousand sacred grade spirit stones were quite important to Huang Xiaolong as well.

Noticing the slight changes in Huang Xiaolong's expression, the Ascending Moon Old Man knew that his little disciple was tempted. Laughingly, he added, "How is it, brat, are you interested now? I also heard that, other than the rewards I mentioned, this term's competition rewards may even include a godhead!"

"What? A godhead?!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

Were the people behind this Alchemist Grandmaster Competition mad? Actually taking out a godhead as a reward! Although these rewards couldn't compare to the rewards of the Highgod Advancement Tournament, it was still shocking.

Huang Xiaolong clearly understood how precious a godhead was.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was very satisfied with Huang Xiaolong's shocked reaction at this moment, "There's no mistake, a godhead. Moreover, it is most likely a rank six godhead, just a tiny bit better than the one I gave you."

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air; it was actually a rank six godhead!

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued, "In this world, do you know what people are the richest? Let me tell you, it's none other than Alchemist Grandmasters! That is the reason why the rewards for the competition are so generous, it's actually very common. Every term competition's rewards are prepared by the Alchemist Grandmaster Association."

"Alchemist Grandmaster Association?" Huang Xiaolong repeated

the name. Due to his lack of interest toward alchemy, he rarely paid any attention to matters related to it. This was the first time he heard about the Alchemist Grandmaster Association.

When the Ascending Moon Old Man heard that Huang Xiaolong had never heard of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, his anger erupted, roaring at the top of his lungs, “You have never heard of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association?! How can Feng Yang, that boy, become someone’s Master? In the future, never tell anyone that you are my, this Ascending Moon Old Man’s disciple!”

Huang Xiaolong’s lips flattened; it was you, old man, who wanted to take me as your personal disciple no matter what.

Then again, after worshipping the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang as Master, he didn’t really teach Huang Xiaolong much. But Huang Xiaolong knew that it wasn’t because Feng Yang was unwilling to teach, it was he himself that chose to cultivate according to his own method, and in fact, Huang Xiaolong’s method of cultivation helped increase his strength faster.

‘It seems like I need to make more trips to Master’s place in the future.’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Initially, agreeing to worship Feng Yang as his Master was because Huang Xiaolong wanted to borrow Feng Yang’s reputation as a layer of protection, he had never thought of wanting Feng Yang to guide his cultivation.

After the Ascending Moon Old Man vented his anger, he began explaining matters related to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association to Huang Xiaolong, as well as the alchemy competition. Only now did Huang Xiaolong learn something about the Alchemist Grandmaster Association.

Within the galaxy, anyone that could refine a sacred grade divine pellet was qualified to join the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, but the alchemists within the association were divided by ranks.

The lowest being Novice Alchemist, Intermediary Alchemist, followed by Alchemist Master, then Alchemist Grandmaster, and above that were the Special Rank Alchemist Grandmasters.

What Huang Xiaolong did not expect was the fact that this Ascending Moon Old Man was actually the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's only Special Rank Alchemist Grandmaster!

Special Rank!

Mentioning his own Special Rank Alchemist Grandmaster status, the Ascending Moon Old Man was akin to a proud peacock spreading its feathers, "See, your Big Master is powerful, right? Haha, it's not that this old man is trying to brag, but when it comes to alchemy, in the four galaxies, if this old man said he's second, no one would dare to claim they're number one!"

Huang Xiaolong curled his lips.

"Old man, if you participate, you can definitely win the first place, why don't you compete?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

The Ascending Moon Old Man fumed, "You think I don't want to participate? But, sixty thousand years ago, I participated for one term and won the first place. The Alchemist Grandmaster Association has a rule, those who have participated and won any of the top three spots are not allowed to participate in future competitions."

Huang Xiaolong finally understood, but then again, it made sense. If the Ascending Moon Old Man participated in every term, wouldn't every term's winner be only him?

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong asked about the deadline for the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition. Knowing it was twenty-five years later, Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief.

Having twenty-five years' time to prepare and the Ascending Moon Old Man's guidance, Huang Xiaolong still had some confidence of winning the first place.

By the time he returned to his own yard from the Ascending Moon Old Man's place, it was already deep into the night. Huang Xiaolong entered the Godly Mt. Xumi and took out the godhead that the old man gave him, feeling excited. With this rank five godhead, before taking part in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, he should be able to breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm.

Sitting cross-legged at the center of the Xumi Temple, he began circulating the Asura Tactics to refine the godforce and God's Law contained inside the godhead.

someone that won't improve

Chapter 653: A Meeting

Almost immediately, Huang Xiaolong felt a vast, pure, yet gentle high-quality source of energy enter his body, from his Qi Sea to his meridians, moving on to his soul sea and other parts of his flesh.

‘Is this godforce?!’ A comfortable feeling spread to every part of Huang Xiaolong’s body. The Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art circulated, while droplets of energy derived from godforce were devoured at a frightening speed by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that his True Dragon Physique, being tempered by godforce, was becoming stronger at a rate visible to the naked eye. Whether it was strength or defense, both were improving at rapid speed.

Simultaneously, both the god battle qi within his Qi Sea, as well as his soul sea were experiencing great changes; his god battle qi became increasingly purer, while his soul sea expanded, emitting a brilliant golden glow.

The time and space law threads within Huang Xiaolong’s soul sea slowly integrated with the God’s Law flowing out from the rank five godhead, transforming, evolving, becoming denser and thicker. Their surface seemed to be coated with a layer of golden light, emitting a penetrating radiance that increased the force of Huang Xiaolong’s attacks.

Moreover, after integrating with the God’s Law, when Huang Xiaolong would be attempting to break through to Highgod Realm in the future, the transformation process of his time and space law into God’s Law would be much easier and smoother.

The space inside a godhead was akin to an independent small world that held an ocean of abundant godforce, stretching as far as the eye could see.

In one night, Huang Xiaolong had absorbed and refined more

than one thousand drops of godforce!

Watching Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed, even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's jaw dropped to the floor in wonder. This speed was truly horrifying, for not even a Highgod Realm master could refine one thousand drops of godforce in a single night!

Which meant that Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation speed was even faster than an average Highgod Realm master! For any other Sixth Order God Realm cultivator, refining one drop of godforce would take them ten days to half a month.

Soon, two months passed.

In these two months, during the day, the Ascending Moon Old Man would teach Huang Xiaolong pill concoction, whereas, at night, Huang Xiaolong would cultivate, absorbing godforce as well as God's Law from the godhead.

After two months of guidance under the Special Rank Alchemist Grandmaster, the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong's alchemy skill improved by leaps and bounds to the point where even a Special Rank Alchemist Grandmaster like the Ascending Moon Old Man couldn't resist praising him once or twice.

On top of that, absorbing godforce and God's Law every night helped enhance Huang Xiaolong's cultivation and strength at a shocking speed.

Also, in these two months, the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang made frequent visits to the Golden Dragon Peak, guiding Huang Xiaolong together with the Ascending Moon Old Man. With Feng Yang's strength, traveling from his place to the Golden Dragon Peak was a matter of a few seconds with a simple Greater Space Shift.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong had just exited the old man's courtyard and was on his way back to his own residence when he passed by Xie Puti's yard. His feet stopped briefly before making

his way inside.

Xie Puti was sitting in the yard, finding solace in wine. He was so lost in thought by something troublesome that he didn't even notice Huang Xiaolong's presence.

"What are you thinking about?" Huang Xiaolong spoke, a faint warm smile on his face.

Only then did Xie Puti recover from his thoughts. Seeing Huang Xiaolong, a rarely seen smile spread over his face: "You're here."

Huang Xiaolong took a seat as Xie Puti filled a cup for him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "This cup is too small, not even enough for a mouthful; we'll use something bigger." He took out two jugs of good wine from his spatial ring as he said that.

Without another word, the two men each grabbed one of the jugs and gulped down a large mouthful.

"It has been a long time since I've actually enjoyed a drink." Xie Puti let out a laugh.

"Right, it has been some time." Huang Xiaolong lamented in agreement. When they were still in the Martial Spirit World, this was how they drank whenever they met.

Huang Xiaolong could still remember the time when the both of them drank Sapidity Wine during their stay in the Duanren Institute, the Sapidity Wine House sold a limited number of wine jugs daily. Once, they brought all the remaining Sapidity Wine for the day, creating a conflict with the Guo brothers.

Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti weren't brothers by blood, but their relationship was no different than that of real brothers.

After a few rounds, Huang Xiaolong solemnly said, "I'm sorry."

Xie Puti was dazed for a moment before realizing that Huang Xiaolong was referring to his Xie Ancestor. Shaking his head, Xie Puti said, "It is me that should be apologizing. When my Ancestor

and the rest were killed by the All Dragons League, it created trouble for you. Also, without you, who knows when I would have broken through to Saint realm!”

Huang Xiaolong sighed heavily in his heart. Despite his Master Feng Yang having Lin Tong, Ceng Leng, and the All Dragons League Enforcers and disciples locked up in the Black Warrior Institute’s dungeon, nothing could be done about Wang Na, that old witch, even though she attacked the Golden Dragon Peak last time.

As for that Jiang Yu, since he had already turned into an idiot, Feng Yang’s hands were bound from levying further punishment on him.

“Come, drink up!” Huang Xiaolong clinked his jug against Xie Puti’s, gulping down the fiery liquid down his throat.

Both men drank to their heart’s content.

Still, Huang Xiaolong could see there was something on Xie Puti’s mind, thus he asked, “Are you still thinking about your Ancestor’s matter?”

Xie Puti shook his head, “No,” his words paused slightly here before continuing, “Do you still remember when I mentioned that there is a woman I like?”

“I remember, you said that the other side’s lowest requirement is that you must breakthrough to God Realm before agreeing to associate with you seriously.” Huang Xiaolong said. He remembered this matter clearly because it was Xie Puti’s matter.

Xie Puti nodded, but there was hesitation in his voice, “She asked to meet me ten days later in Black Warrior City.”

Huang Xiaolong thought for a moment, asking: “You want me to accompany you?”

“It’s just that I don’t want to disturb your practice, so I...” Xie Puti’s voice reduced to a mumble.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “What’s there to disturb, it’s not like we’re going to the Azure Dragon Galaxy, how much time would it take? Coincidentally, spending so much time with that Ascending Moon Old Man is suffocating, I was thinking of taking a stroll around the Black Warrior City to relax a little.” Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that this woman asking to meet Xie Puti was not as simple as it seemed.

Xie Puti’s face lit up hearing Huang Xiaolong promise to accompany him, and no longer refused. Both of them continued to drink the night away, their words were spoken through wine.

Several days later, Huang Xiaolong brought the matter up with the Ascending Moon Old Man, saying that he planned to go Black Warrior City. Unexpectedly, not only did the Ascending Moon Old Man not object, the old man even amiably agreed, “Just as well, this old man also feels like going out for some air, I’ll come with you guys.”

Huang Xiaolong could only smile bitterly in his heart.

He didn’t expect this old man would want to tag along for a short trip, who knows what kind of trouble this old man would cause later. Then again, Huang Xiaolong was powerless to stop the old man if he wanted to follow, thus Huang Xiaolong could only consent.

Then, Huang Xiaolong went and asked his parents, and they too wished to go out. After all, there was the Ascending Moon Old Man, this super bodyguard with them. Huang Xiaolong need not worry about their safety.

When everything was settled, three days before the appointed time, a group departed from the Golden Dragon Peak, heading toward the Black Warrior City.

Other than his parents, there were also his siblings, Huang Xiaohai and Huang Min, his nephew Guo Xiaofan, brother-in-law Guo Fan, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Huang Xiaoyong,

Heaven Devouring Beast Lil Tian, the Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian and his Empress Lin Meng, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu.

Adding Huang Xiaolong, the Ascending Moon Old Man, and Xie Puti, there were fifteen of them in total.

Because their cultivations were in the Saint realm and above, they flew instead of riding on beast mounts.

Laughter could be heard the entire way.

Stepping out from the transmission array, several members of the Huang Family cheered on the Black Warrior City's street. Being cooped up inside the Golden Dragon Peak for the last several years had nearly bored them to tears.

Chapter 654: Can't Afford

“Come on, let’s head to the Peace Spring Street!” Walking in the lively streets of the Black Warrior City, Huang Min suggested in high spirits.

They had stayed for a period in the Black Warrior City and thus were familiar with some parts of the city. Located at the city center, the Peace Spring Street was one of Black Warrior City’s most prosperous streets, with shops offering various kinds of goods, entertainment, as well as restaurants.

Undoubtedly, the shops and restaurants on this streets were some of the largest ones on the Cloudsea Mainland, and the entertainment premises were known to be of higher standards. Therefore, Peace Spring Street garnered the highest spending rate.

Everyone thought it was a good suggestion and agreed. Hence, the group headed out towards the Peace Spring Street.

Since Xie Puti’s meeting was scheduled for the day after, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti accompanied everyone to the Peace Spring Street. As for the Ascending Moon Old Man, he was talking and laughing with everyone the entire way, portraying an impeccable image of a proper elder. Even so, he was still clad in that old and shabby robe, seemingly a little out of place with the rest.

Upon arriving at the Peace Spring Street, the womenfolk began scouring the various shops.

The first shop they entered was a large shop that sold various kinds of ornaments, however, these weren’t the usual ornaments. The ornaments were made with rare and precious spiritual gemstones and star diamonds found in the galaxy, amongst other materials, set in ore kernels. When worn on the body, they nourished the body and were said to keep evil at bay.

Some of the higher grade ornaments were even inscribed with

powerful formations. When facing an enemy, the formation could be activated to block attacks. Certain precious ornaments were inscribed with attack formations, enhancing the wearer's attack power.

Because most of the Huang Family members were Saint realm cultivators, Huang Xiaolong had concealed his aura, coupled with the Ascending Moon Old Man in his permanent beggar-like appearance, when they entered the shop, the workers around merely swept a quick glance over the group and looked away with disinterest. No one bothered to introduce or explain the ornaments' functions to the womenfolk.

Inside the shop, some big family's madame perusing the displayed ornaments also showed disdain and distaste toward Huang Xiaolong's group.

In their eyes, Saint realm cultivators were no different from the lowest of slaves.

"I wonder which family this bunch of slaves ran out from!" A splendidly garbed middle-aged woman muttered under her breath.

Despite her low voice, it reached everyone's ears inside the shop loud and clear. Huang Xiaolong and the Huang Family all raised an eyebrow.

At this point, the middle-aged woman was pointing at a phoenix-shaped hairpin, "Worker, how much is this phoenix hairpin?"

Immediately, a shop worker hurried to her side, bearing a respectful smile, "Madame Wenting's sight is sharp as always! This phoenix hairpin had just arrived yesterday, it was made with an extremely rare stone in the galaxy, Sky Dawning Gem, Crimson Star Stone, and a mix of Divine World's soft irons. Not only are there two defense formations inscribed on this hairpin, it even has an attack formation. The selling price is ten thousand top heaven grade spirit stones! As our shop's longtime customer, there is a special discount, only needing nine thousand five hundred spirit

stones!”

One piece of top heaven grade spirit stone was almost equivalent to twenty thousand Xuanwu coins.

Ten thousand pieces were close to two hundred million!

Hearing the price gave that Zhou Wenting a fright. Although her status wasn't low, two hundred million Xuanwu coins was an exorbitant amount for her. She gave a little smile, saying, “I'm just asking out of curiosity, I have one like that at home, it's a waste to buy the same thing twice.”

But it was obvious to everyone around, this was just a surface excuse, as for whether she really had the same hairpin back home, the people around each have their opinion.

However, the shop worker smiled amiably, agreeing, “It is so, as Madame said.”

Unnoticed by others, Huang Min sent a look at Huang Xiaolong. Understanding his younger sister's intention, he slightly nodded.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong agree, Huang Min deliberately raised her voice, sounding drastically surprised, “Wha-t?! This phoenix hairpin is only ten thousand top heaven grade spirit stones? Worker, quickly wrap it up for me, I want it.”

The shop's atmosphere instantly fell into a pin-drop silence.

Zhou Wenting suddenly burst out in a shrill laughter, her face filled with undisguised ridicule as she looked at Huang Min, “I say, little maid, do you even know what top heaven grade spirit stones are? Top heaven grade spirit stones are not Xuanwu coins. Listen carefully, the price is ten thousand top heaven grade spirit stones, not ten thousand Xuanwu coins! Forget ten thousand top heaven grade spirit stones, you probably can't even take out a single top heaven grade spirit stone!”

The other wealthy madames around snickered, shaking their heads. It was clear that they too did not believe that Huang Min

was capable of taking out ten thousand top heaven grade spirit stones. In fact, they very much doubted that Huang Min and the group of slaves with her even had ten thousand Xuanwu coins on them.

Huang Min flashed a satirical smile in response to their ridicule, “Just because you’re poor, unable to take out that sum, doesn’t mean others are like you. No money, yet putting a facade here.”

Huang Xiaohai, Guo Xiaofan, Huang Xiaoyong, Xie Puti, and the others clamored, backing Huang Min up. That woman annoyed them ever since they stepped into the shop.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was more excited than anyone, clapping his hands while shouting ‘good’ to cheer Huang Min on, “That’s right, you poor doxy, what are you pretending here for if you’re actually poor? Quickly scam if you have no money, don’t block people that want to buy things!”

In mere seconds, his respected elder image crumbled. Huang Xiaolong cried silent tears of bitterness watching the old man.

Zhou Wenting was fuming with rage, pointing at Huang Min’s group with her long fingernail, “You all! You all! Oh, I’m so mad right now!” She made an abrupt turn toward the shop worker, “One look and it’s obvious these slaves that ran out from god-knows-where are here to cause trouble, why aren’t you throwing them out of here?!”

The shop workers around hesitated for a second before moving toward Huang Xiaolong’s group. After all, Zhou Wenting was a frequent patron. On top of that, they didn’t believe that anyone from Huang Xiaolong’s group could afford to take out ten thousand top heaven grade spirit stones.

Another obvious reason was that the backing of a group of Saint realms was unlikely to be all that powerful.

“In order to not disturb our customers, please leave the shop.”

Someone that looked like the leader spoke to Huang Xiaolong.

However, Zhuo Wenting shouted: “Don't ask them to leave, throw them out!”

The group of workers struggled, not knowing what to do.

Watching these people, Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Leave the shop? Don't disturb your customers?” With a casual wave of his hand, numerous spirit stones rained down from midair like a torrential rain, falling to the floor.

The floor issued muffled thuds as large amounts of spirit stones fell on its surface, making some people began to wonder if the floor would collapse into a large pit if this continued.

A while later, the spirit stones rain finally stopped, filling the shop with rich spiritual energy as if it was the center of a spiritual energy ocean.

The family disciples and rich madames were flabbergasted staring at the pile of heaven grade spirit stones piled high as a small hill. How many spirit stones were there in this pile? One million? Ten million?!

It did not escape their notice that this tall pile of heaven grade spirit stones was fully composed of top grade spirit stones!

Zhuo Wenting stared dumbly, as did the surrounding shop workers.

Suddenly, the sounds of hasty footsteps could be heard coming from the back hall as a middle-aged supervisor appeared. Obviously, he was alerted by the loud noise of spirit stones falling to the floor.

The moment he saw the pile of top heaven grade spirit stones that looked no less than ten million pieces, he nearly took a tumble right into it. Regardless of his years of experience in business, this scene still shocked him to the core.

Ten million top heaven grade spirit stones, how much was that in Xuanwu coins? More than two billion!

Exerting great effort to tear his gaze away from the small hill-sized pile of spirit stones, the middle-aged man's eyes swept around the shop, finally stopping on Huang Xiaolong. He quickly scurried over to Huang Xiaolong, extremely respectful in his manner, "How may I address Young Master?"

The frostiness on Huang Xiaolong face did not change, "Just now, my younger sister wanted to buy that phoenix hairpin, but your workers were prepared to throw us out, assuming that we can't afford to buy it. Could it be that these ten million top heaven grade spirit stones are too little for that hairpin?"

Chapter 655: Sister

The shop supervisor was dazed for a minute at Huang Xiaolong's words, then he slowly turned his neck, looking at the shop workers under his charge.

Under the supervisor's gaze, the surrounding shop workers became ashen, large beads of sweat trickled down their foreheads, involuntarily trembling. The leader was stammering in fear, "Supervisor, w-we..."

The supervisor released a loud roar at them, "You bunch of good-for-nothing dogs, roll over here for me! Immediately apologize to this Young Master!"

Petrified by the supervisor's anger, all the shop workers scrambled to stand in front of Huang Xiaolong, falling to their knees without any hesitation, apologizing over and over again.

An eyebrow rose up as he watched this group of workers, "Forget it."

Only after hearing Huang Xiaolong's words did the supervisor shoo the shop workers away.

After the group of shop workers left, Huang Xiaolong pointed at Zhuo Wenting, asking the supervisor, "Is she an Elder of your shop?"

No doubt, the supervisor recognized Zhuo Wenting. Although he didn't know why Huang Xiaolong asked such a question, the supervisor still answered truthfully, "She is not."

Huang Xiaolong snickered, "I thought she was one of your shop's Elders since she was the one who ordered your shop workers to throw us out."

The supervisor blanked for a moment and hesitated. He understood the underlying meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words, but even so, Zhuo Wenting was their shop's frequent patron, not

to mention the fact that her status wasn't low.

While the supervisor was struggling, his eyes caught sight of the pile of ten million pieces top heaven grade spirit stones and brightened. In the next second, he walked toward Zhuo Wenting.

When Zhuo Wenting saw the supervisor walk toward her, her face paled.

"Madame Wenting, if there's nothing else, kindly leave the premise for the day." The supervisor spoke courteously.

But Zhuo Wenting did not care, pointing her finger at the supervisor's face, "Good, good, you'd better remember this, I'll definitely make you pay!" Throwing out that sentence, she flicked her sleeves and stormed toward the exit. When she passed by Huang Xiaolong, her gaze was filled with fury and hatred, "You bunch of dog slaves, don't think just because you've got your hands on some cultivation cave treasure, that you're so great with some money in your hands. I will make sure you understand that there are some people you cannot afford to offend even if you're wealthy!"

But, just as she was about to step out of the shop, whether it was by pure coincidence or otherwise, she tripped over the threshold, falling face first to the floor.

Watching this, the Huang Family snickered out loud.

Huang Xiaolong turned around to face the Huang Family, "Since everyone is so happy today, if you see anything you like, just buy it. If we don't spend these ten million top heaven grade spirit stones, we're not leaving!"

Only leave after spending ten million top heaven grade spirit stones!

These words buzzed ceaselessly like a beehive in the surrounding family disciples and wealthy madames' minds.

Zhuo Wenting had just climbed up from the ground, but as if

Huang Xiaolong's words startled her greatly, her legs went weak, slumping to the ground once more.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong announce that they would leave only after spending the ten million pieces of top heaven grade spirit stones, the supervisor bowed so low before Huang Xiaolong's group that he was barely at chest height, making people wonder if he went through strenuous exercise the night before and hurt his waist.

Those rich madames around immediately began to send flirtatious looks in Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaohai, and the other menfolk's direction. A more daring madame approached Huang Xiaolong, speaking in a coy voice, "My name is Meng Xiaojiao, may I know how to address this Young Master?"

Huang Xiaolong did not answer, but the Ascending Moon Old Man beside him grinned sheepishly, "Little miss, I'm surnamed Xiao, name Bailian."

The young madame was startled, then recited the name in one breath: "[Xiao Bailian](#)."

The Huang Family nearly burst out laughing.

Huang Xiaolong hid his smile in a head shake, this old man's face was thicker than the average people. Taking a glance at the Ascending Moon Old Man's wrinkle-filled face, almost as black as charcoal, if a face this like could be called 'little white face' then this world would be filled with pretty men everywhere.

With the matter settled, everyone began looking around for things they liked. After going through the front hall, inner hall, as well as the shop's special collections, they finally achieved the task Huang Xiaolong set out, spending the ten million pieces of top heaven grade spirit stones. What made Huang Xiaolong speechless was that the old man also chose more than a hundred ornaments. According to the old man, it would be a waste not spending his disciple's money.

After spending the ten million top heaven grade spirit stones, Huang Xiaolong led everyone out of the shop.

Long after Huang Xiaolong's group had left, the supervisor gradually straightened his back with a beaming face. In his mind, he could already imagine how the upper management was going to reward him after knowing the large business today.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's group in the distance, he firmly believed he had made the right choice today. As for that Zhou Wenting, whether she would bear a grudge toward him or not, he didn't mind in the slightest.

Huang Xiaolong's group went on, shop by shop. Piles after piles of grade one, heaven grade, and even saint grade spirit stones were spent. To the current Huang Xiaolong, both spirit stones and Xuanwu coins were mere numbers, just a concept.

What he needed now was divine grade spirit stones and above. Those grade one, heaven grade, and even saint grade spirit stones were no different than useless garbage.

When he was still a Sixth Order God Realm, he could already condense heaven grade spirit stones, and now that he was a Seventh Order God Realm, he was able to form saint grade spirit stones. Following this, by the time he broke through to Tenth Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he would be able to condense divine grade spirit stones.

After a full day of shopping, by dusk fall, everyone returned to the Luo Tong Residence. Ever since the Huang Family moved to the Golden Dragon Peak, the residence had been empty most of the time.

Returning this time, everyone felt a silent lament.

Huang Xiaolong arranged for food to be sent over from a nearby restaurant to the Luo Tong Residence. Sitting in the main hall, the Huang Family had a joyous meal and did not disperse until the

moon hung high in the night sky.

The night passed without events as the sun gradually rose on the horizon.

By the time Huang Xiaolong appeared in the main hall, Xie Puti was already there in a clean set of brocade robes. The cup on the table was already empty, it was clear that Xie Puti had drunk his fill from nervousness.

Watching this side of Xie Puti, Huang Xiaolong felt like laughing. This kid had never been afraid of anything, yet he was so nervous now.

Noticing Huang Xiaolong walking in, Xie Puti literally jumped up from his seat.

“Are you alright?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Xie Puti smiled awkwardly, “I’m alright.”

“Let’s go then.” Huang Xiaolong said. Both men left the Luo Tong Residence, but before leaving, Huang Xiaolong informed his parents as well as the Ascending Moon Old Man.

From the Luo Tong Residence, they headed straight to the agreed meeting place.

“In this Manqin Restaurant?” Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong asked as both of them stood at the entrance of a big restaurant.

Xie Puti nodded, confirming the location. This was the place he and the other party first met.

Without further delay, they stepped inside, heading up to the first floor where a private room had been reserved. After knocking on the door, a clear voice sounded from inside the room: “Please come in.”

The door opened and both men stepped inside.

However, when Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti saw the two women

sitting inside the room, both were surprised and shocked, for one of them was the woman they had a conflict with yesterday—Zhuo Wenting.

When Zhuo Wenting saw Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti, her delicate face turned sullen in an instant. The murderous gaze in her eyes was cold enough to lower the room's temperature by several degrees.

The beautiful young woman beside her noticed Zhou Wenting's strange reaction, asking curiously, "Sister, are you alright?"

Xie Puti felt like his brain exploded on the spot; sister?! This Zhuo Wenting was actually her sister!

Xiao Bailian-lit. Little White Face aka pretty boy

Chapter 656: Throw Them Out!

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows slightly raised when he heard the younger woman call Zhuo Wenting 'sister'. Judging from Xie Puti's reaction, it was clear that the pretty young woman was the one he liked, but who would have thought that the woman they met at the shop yesterday would be her elder sister!

Moreover, from the way she spoke, it seems like they were biological sisters!

Zhou Wenting did not answer her younger sister, Zhou Wenshan, her eyes turned red as she glared venomously at Huang Xiaolong, "Little punk, I didn't expect my sister's eyes to be so blind to actually like someone like you!" In the end, her grim face turned manic with joy, "But, the reason we asked to meet you here is to tell you that our Zhuo Family has already arranged for my sister to be betrothed to the Li Family's Young Master, Li Zishuai! From today onwards, don't ever try to contact my sister!"

"Now, you can bury your feelings!"

As if she had found an outlet to exact revenge for yesterday's humiliation, Zhou Wenting laughed madly with elation and satisfaction, a little exaggerated, causing her breasts to jiggle around. She was convinced that the person her sister liked was Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's brows creased into furrows, turning his head to the side looking at Xie Puti.

Xie Puti paled visibly at Zhuo Wenting's words. He took a deep breath as he fixed his eyes on Zhuo Wenshan, "Wenshan, is what she said true?"

Zhuo Wenshan, on the other hand, was much calmer than Xie Puti, "It's true. My father agreed for me to marry the Li Family's Young Master, Li Zishuai. The wedding is in ten days!"

Xie Puti's face went white, drained of blood; his body wobbled unsteadily as he shook his head in denial, mumbling: "No, n-no, NO! Not possible!" In the end, his reasons frayed, taking a stride forward, grasping Zhuo Wenshan's arm, "Why?! Why—?!"

Zhuo Wenshan's expression turned frosty, flinging Xie Puti's hand away, "Why? Because he is the Li Family's Young Master, whereas you're merely a Xiantian realm cultivator... eh? You broke through to the Saint realm? Regardless, even the lowest of the Li Family's slaves is a hundred times stronger than you!"

Xie Puti was persistently stubborn; refusing to believe, unwilling to believe, roaring his dissent: "No, I don't believe, I don't believe that you don't love me!"

Zhou Wenshan revealed an icy smile, "I did like you in the past, but that was because I was ignorant, deceived by your flowery speech and honeyed words! Xie Puti, I'll tell you honestly, my Father is Zhuo Qun, a descendant of the Zhuo Family's main branch. Our Zhuo Family is one of Black Tortoise Galaxy's first rank prominent families, do you really think that a meager Saint realm like you is qualified to be matched with me?"

Every single word passing through Zhou Wenshan's lips was like a knife plunging at Xie Puti's heart. His breathing grew heavy, feeling difficulty in drawing the next breath.

At this precise moment, Xie Puti finally realized how naive, foolish, and ludicrous he had been! All these years he had been toiling to improve his cultivation, hoping to break through to God Realm even one day earlier, all of it for her! Yet, that very person was now standing in front of him, saying that she was ignorant in the past and was tricked by his honeyed words!

Xie Puti's sorrow pushed him over the edge, going from rage one moment to hysterical laughter the next, "Flowery speech and honeyed words, you say you were deceived by my flowery speech and honeyed words!" Though he was laughing, hot tears were

streaming down his face.

Huang Xiaolong stood at the side, unsure if he should say something. In the end, he remained quiet. He knew that what Xie Puti needed now was not comfort, but release, to reduce the pain he was feeling.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was filled with loathing and coldness looking at Zhou Wenshan, even though he understood many a time that in various matters one could hardly run away from reality, including love. However, no matter who the other party was, they were not allowed to hurt his brothers!

Zhuo Wenting was watching Huang Xiaolong, mocking with coy giggles, "Little punk, weren't you very proud yesterday? Hear that, my sister has said everything loud and clear, now you can bring your friend and scram out of here! Let me tell you frankly, the private rooms on this Manqin Restaurant's first floor are not places where any stray cats and dogs can enter. So what if you have loads of money? In this world, strength is most important!"

"You are right, strength is most important in this world!" Huang Xiaolong spoke with a biting chill to his voice.

Zhou Wenting's giggle rippled in the room, "I didn't expect a country bumpkin like you to be smart enough to realize that strength is the most important thing in this world." Her eyes scrutinized Huang Xiaolong up and down, "You're half-step God Realm? Or peak half-step God Realm? Tell you the truth, even if you're a God Realm master, before our Zhuo Family, you're less than a fart! You'll only fare worse in front of the Li Family!"

Even after saying this much, Zhuo Wenting still didn't feel truly vented. She sneered, adding, "Let me tell you, any one of our Zhuo Family's God Realm disciples could easily smother you to death with a spit!"

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously, a sharp glint flickered past in a flash.

Suddenly, at this time, the door to their room was pushed open, startling everyone. Looking toward the door, a young man wearing a fine brocade robe was seen walking into the room, exuding a worldly air. Two guards followed closely behind him.

Seeing the young man, Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan both looked flustered.

“So, it’s Young Master Li.” Zhuo Wenting quickly stepped forward, respectful yet flattering in her smile.

“You came.” Zhuo Wenshan’s voice was low, fingers shyly playing with the edge of her clothes. No doubt, this was the Young Master Li Zishuai that Zhuo Wenshan was recently betrothed to.

Li Zishuai smiled faintly, “Today, I made a trip to the Zhuo Family, thinking to invite sister Wenshan to town for a walk, but later I heard from your steward that you have made a reservation here in the Manqin Restaurant to meet with someone. Prompted by my curiosity, I came over to have a look, no other meaning.” The entire time he was talking, he fixed a gentle and loving gaze on Zhou Wenshan.

Being stared like that by Li Zishuai, Zhou Wenshan’s face blushed red; detecting no blame in his voice, she inwardly breathed a great sigh of relief.

Xie Puti watched with great pain the interaction between these two people, their gazes and that blush on her face only deepened the wound in his heart.

Zhuo Wenting made another of her coy giggles, “In fact, it’s nothing but two slaves and swindlers.” Her finger pointed at Xie Puti and Huang Xiaolong, “Wenshan was really too innocent in the past, cheated by these two swindlers. Today we came here to demand something back from them.”

Li Zishuai did not expose the lame excuse, he merely smiled faintly, asking, “Then, have you got your item back?”

Zhuo Wenting quickly answered, “Yes, yes, we already did. We were just about to shoo them away when Young Master Li coincidentally arrived.”

Li Zishuai nodded, then said, “These two lowly slaves even dared to cheat Wenshan’s things, since it’s like that, they cannot be let off so easily.” He said to the two guards behind him, “Both of you, go break their arms and legs before throwing them out, take it as a punishment for them!” As he said that, he already reached the table, languidly sitting himself down.

From the beginning to the end, he didn’t even spare a glance at Huang Xiaolong or Xie Puti; with his status as the Young Master of the Li Family, looking at two lowly slaves was equivalent to soiling his eyes.

However, this was just a small punishment, he would later look for an opportunity to exterminate these two!

He wasn’t a fool, it was obvious that both Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan meeting these two here meant that their relationship wasn’t so simple! There were actually people who dared to have an ambiguous relationship with a woman he fancied?! How could he, Li Zishuai, allow that person to continue living in this world.

The two Li Family guards respectfully complied and made their way toward Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti.

When Zhuo Wenshan heard Li Zishuai say that he wanted Xie Puti’s arms and legs broken, her heart was reluctant, but she did not speak out on Xie Puti’s behalf.

On the other hand, Zhuo Wenting could hardly contain her delight. Wasn’t this the result she wanted the most? She faced Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti with a derisive gloating expression. As far as she knew, these two Li Family guards were both Fourth Order God Realm masters.

Chapter 657: One Kick, As Hard As You Can

Just as the two guards stepped in front of Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti, a shadow flickered and the sounds of fractured bones rang out simultaneously with two tragic screams. In the next moment, the two guards were knocked back, rolling all the way until Li Zishuai's feet.

Li Zishuai had just sat down, and seeing his two guards at his feet caused Li Zishuai's mind to temporarily go blank.

Everything happened too fast, even Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan were temporarily left in a daze on the spot.

'This... what just happened?!' Both women were astounded as they looked at Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti.

By this time, Li Zishuai already recovered from his shock. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, his gaze grew increasingly cold, "It seems I have misjudged you, who would have thought that you're actually an expert."

Being able to handle both of his guards at once meant that he was a Fifth Order God Realm cultivator at the very least. This level of strength was considered an upper-level master on the Cloudsea Mainland, even in the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Hearing this, Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan looked at Huang Xiaolong wide-eyed with shock. Never had they imagined that this young man was actually so powerful!

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, "Probably not an expert, but more than sufficient to deal with you."

Li Zihuai was taken aback by those words, but soon, he laughed loudly, standing up from his seat, "Punk, although I don't know which family you belong to, I will amuse myself with you until you're damaged, crippled, and dead!"

Damaged, crippled, and dead!

The killing intent in Li Zishuai's eyes thickened.

But, before Li Zishuai could act on his words, a silhouette flickered. Then, in the next moment, Li Zishuai felt his neck tighten. By the time he realized what was going on, Huang Xiaolong was already standing in front of him, one hand clutching at his neck.

“You!” Li Zishuai was furious, and his fist punched toward Huang Xiaolong at lightning speed.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, slamming out fist head-on.

Kacha! Kacha! Sounds of shattered bones were heard, followed by Li Zishuai's piercing scream.

Huang Xiaolong's punch had pulverized the bones in Li Zishuai's hand, and at the same, the frigid Asura Qi seeped into his body, dealing another heavy blow to Li Zishuai.

“Who, are you...?!” Li Zishuai begin to feel pressure, surprise, and anger.

“Who am I?” Huang Xiaolong grinned, his hand exerted pressure on Li Zishuai's neck, lifting him off the floor. “Who I am, you will know very soon, but didn't you just say that you want to toy with us till we're damaged, crippled, and dead? Based on this level of strength?”

Li Zishuai fumed with anger. Initially, he had thought that with his Sixth Order God Realm strength, it wouldn't be difficult to teach Huang Xiaolong a lesson. But who knew that Huang Xiaolong's strength greatly surpassed his assumptions.

“Punk, do you know who I am?” Li Zishuai made an effort to open his mouth, hollering loud as he could, “I'm the Li Family's main descendant disciple, the Li Family's Patriarch Li Guangming is my Eldest Uncle. If you dare to hurt me, you're dead for sure! Release me this instant!!”

“Oh~,” Huang Xiaolong mocked, “So, you're Li Guangming's

nephew, I thought you were Li Guangming's son." At the end of his sentence, Huang Xiaolong aimed his fist, striking accurately at Li Zishuai's chest, sending another burst of frigid Asura qi into his body. On the outside, Li Zishuai's chest caved in from Huang Xiaolong's punch.

A ringing tragic scream filled the private room.

"You, you!" Li Zishuai stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief, even after knowing his identity, this slave still dared to attack him.

Watching Li Zishuai's expression, Huang Xiaolong snorted; so what if you're from the Li Family? He even dared to waste Jiang Yu, what more a mere Li Zishuai?

If others leave me alone, I'll leave them alone.

If others bother me, I'll absolutely make them suffer!

Whereas Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan had gone deathly pale watching this scene, shaking and shivering uncontrollably, not knowing what to do with themselves.

They too found it hard to believe that Huang Xiaolong actually continued injuring Li Zishuai after finding out his identity. Who exactly was this black-haired young man in front of them? Even if he was a disciple of one of the super forces, he would still be punished once he went back!

Before the terrified eyes of the two women, Huang Xiaolong struck a second punch at Li Zishuai's chest, right on the center of his ribs. Sounds of breaking bones entered their ears again.

Li Zishuai let out one after another blood-curdling scream.

"Bastard, I'll make you pay for this, definitely make you pay!" He screamed in pain, and roared in hatred, "I vow to kill you. KILL YOU!!"

Huang Xiaolong completely ignored these screams and shouts, slowly breaking every bone on Li Zishuai's body, crushing them

into pieces before flinging him to the side like a ragdoll.

Li Zishuai was a Sixth Order God Realm master. Tempered by his god battle qi, his bone density was comparable to a godly weapon, but against Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique, it was nothing but dregs. No different than tofu dregs.

Flung to the side by Huang Xiaolong, Li Zishuai's suffering did not end. The frigid Asura qi was wrecking havoc all over inside his body, the excruciating pain made him hover between life and death. Despite that, there was no fear in Li Zishuai's eyes, in fact, his killing intent toward Huang Xiaolong grew more intense. That grim expression on his face looked like he wanted swallow Huang Xiaolong alive.

Huang Xiaolong smiled coldly as he approached.

"Xiaolong, don't, let's forget it." Xie Puti who had been standing at the side hesitated slightly before speaking up. Although his strength was lacking, Xie Puti was aware that the Li Family was one of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's super families.

Li Zishuai suddenly screamed, "Bastard, kill me if you've got the guts, come kill me!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled innocently at Xie Puti, "Look, he's the one begging me to kill him, I'm not at fault." Huang Xiaolong continued to approach Li Zishuai until he stood before him, "Don't worry, I won't kill you."

Li Zishuai laughed with a crazed light in his eyes, "Why, you're scared now?"

Without saying another word, Huang Xiaolong lifted a foot and stomped down hard.

Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan gave a sudden sharp shrill scream. In between, a sound resembling eggs cracking was heard.

Due to the pain, Li Zishuai's body twitched and jerked, no one could hear the scream coming from his throat. He desperately

wanted to clutch his lower part with his hands, but his arms were broken by Huang Xiaolong just moments ago.

Huang Xiaolong mocked, “Afraid? Indeed, I’m afraid of killing you, that way, things won’t be as fun. Your words earlier were ‘amuse myself until you’re damaged, crippled, and dead’. That’s exactly what I plan to do with you!” Another foot landed on Li Zishuai’s lower body, punctuating Huang Xiaolong’s words.

Another sharp scream cut across the private room, his eyeballs bulging out of his eye sockets.

Both women had lost all color from their faces. At this moment, in their eyes, Huang Xiaolong was no longer a slave or a country bumpkin, he was the devil incarnate!

All of sudden, Huang Xiaolong stopped and turned around toward the two women, “You two, come here.”

Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan shuddered, eyes wide with fear, even so, they still did as Huang Xiaolong said.

“May, may I ask, what you...” Zhuo Wenting braced herself to speak, wanting to ask Huang Xiaolong what he wanted from them, Huang Xiaolong cut her words. Pointing at Li Zishuai’s lower part, he ordered: “Both of you go, each of you step on it one time! A full strength, wholehearted step!”

Both women were ashen at the sight of Li Zishuai’s lower part, shaking their heads vehemently.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Of course, your other choice is to die!” Saying this, the Blades of Asura appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s hands. The room’s atmosphere instantly changed, like it had fallen the deepest parts of the netherworld hell.

Seeing this, Xie Puti wanted to speak again, but Huang Xiaolong shook his head and gave him a reassuring look.

In the end, both women inched forward, mustering their strength and stomped down as hard as they could.

Li Zishuai glared at the two women with bloodshot eyes.

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong said to Xie Puti.

Xie Puti sighed in his heart. He nodded at Huang Xiaolong and they left the private room. He understood the reason behind Huang Xiaolong’s action, with those two kicks, it was impossible for Zhuo Wenshan to marry into the Li Family now. Not only that, the Zhuo Family would spend their days worrying about retaliation from the Li Family.

However, Xie Puti had seen through the real nature of a woman like Zhuo Wenshan.

Chapter 658: Ascending Moon Old Man Leaving

Not long after Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti left the restaurant, footsteps thundered into the premise, causing the building to shake beneath the force. The Black Warrior Institute patrolling disciples and experts belonging to the Li Family finally arrived at the scene.

The door to the private room was pushed open as these people went inside. Coming upon Li Zishuai's bloodied condition, each person present sucked in a breath of cold air.

Li Donghai quickly helped Li Zishuai up, swiftly stuffing a divine grade spirit pellet into his mouth, and even infusing his own god battle qi into Li Zishuai's body to stabilize his injuries. When Li Zishuai's condition finally stabilized, Li Donghai looked over toward the Black Warrior Institute patrolling disciples, shouting furiously at them, "My Li Family's Young Master Li Zishuai was injured in your Black Warrior City. If you Black Warrior Institute disciples cannot capture the criminal, our Li Family will seek an account from the Black Warrior Institute for this matter!"

Li Zishuai was a descendant of their Li Family's main branch, the Li Family Patriarch's nephew. He was one of several Li Family younger generation disciples that the Li Family Ancestor valued the most, yet he was wounded to this degree within the walls of the Black Warrior City!

The condition of his lower body was a cruel handiwork!

Li Donghai, the Li Family's Chief Steward, was enraged. Murderous aura surged intensely from his body.

The Black Warrior patrolling team leader, Qi Chengguang, raised an eyebrow, but his manner was still considered polite, "Rest assured, Chief Steward Li, we will definitely capture the person

responsible for this as soon as possible.” With that said, he turned around and issued an order to check the entire city.

Li Zishuai finally regained consciousness after Li Donghai’s treatment, raving madly: “I want to kill that bastard with my own hands, I’ll kill him!!” Suddenly, he spotted Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan huddled in a corner and hatred spewed out from his eyes: “You two bitches!” He marched over, a palm striking both women across their face.

The Zhuo sisters were sent flying from the force, their cheeks immediately swelled into pig-heads.

Li Donghai was stumped, wasn’t Young Master Li Zishuai keen on that young woman Zhuo Wenshan? Even their wedding date was set, what just happened?

It didn’t take long for the Black Warrior patrolling team leader Qi Chengguang to find out Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

Hearing the report from his subordinate, Qi Chengguang was stupefied. Gradually, his brows were scrunched together into a tight frown, a bitter feeling rising in his heart. Who’d have thought that it would be this young master’s handiwork. Then again, there were very few who had the guts to wound Li Zishuai to this extent.

“Captain Qi, have you found the criminal?” Noticing Qi Chengguang’s strange expression, Li Donghai questioned solemnly.

Qi Chengguang gave a vague answer: “This, er, not yet, I’ll first return to make a report. This kind of incident occurred in our Black Warrior City, I need to make a detailed report to the higher echelons.” Without waiting for a reply from Li Donghai, Qi Chengguang turned around and left hastily.

Li Donghai’s face darkened, the look in his eyes was icy cold; it seems there was more to this matter.

In the end, Li Donghai could only return to the Li Mansion with Li Zishuai and report the matter to their Li Family Patriarch, Li Guangming.

While all of this took place, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti had long returned to the Luo Tong Residence. At that time, the Huang Family and the Ascending Moon Old Man had gone out, hence, Huang Xiaolong accompanied Xie Puti, numbing his pain in wine.

Both men were quiet as they drank one jug after another until dusk, when the Huang Family and the Ascending Moon Old Man returned. Only then did they stop.

“Brother, thank you for today.” Xie Puti spoke sincerely.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, saying, “What’s there to thank me for? If you really want to thank me, just forget that woman.”

Xie Puti heaved a heavy sigh, “It's already in the past. It is better like this, I can concentrate on my cultivation.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

...

The Huang Family stayed in the Black Warrior City for two days before returning to the Black Warrior Institute’s Golden Dragon Peak.

As for the Li Family, as Huang Xiaolong expected, there wasn't any ruckus, as if the incident with Li Zishuai never happened, cleanly erased.

The Li Family’s side did not mention the matter, neither did the Black Warrior Institute.

Life went on as per usual.

Whether that Li Zishuai was gnashing his teeth in hate toward him or otherwise, it was not something that concerned Huang Xiaolong.

Soon after, the Zhuo and Li Family’s wedding was called off.

When Huang Xiaolong heard this news, he went to inform Xie Puti, who listened calmly, showing no sorrow and no joy. In recent days, he spent most of his time cultivating in his yard.

This stirred a chain reaction, as everyone on the Golden Dragon Peak also worked hard in their cultivation. As time passed, the more they saw and experienced, the Huang Family realized ever more clearly that a Saint realm's strength was bottom rung weak. Hence, each of them was striving in their cultivation with God Realm as their aim.

Huang Xiaolong fell back into his previous routine, spending the day learning alchemy with the Ascending Moon Old Man, while his nights were used to refine the godforce and God's Law inside the godhead.

From time to time, the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang would also come over to the Golden Dragon Peak to guide Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong's knowledge and skills improved drastically, not only in terms of alchemy, but also in forging and array formations.

In the first year, Huang Xiaolong learned one new divine grade pill formula every day with the Ascending Moon Old Man. In the second year, the one divine grade pill formula a day increased to two a day. And in the third year, he learned three pill formulas on a daily basis.

Huang Xiaolong's monstrous memory capacity, comprehension, and learning ability made the Ascending Moon Old Man and Feng Yang go mad with envy.

Until the fourth year, the Ascending Moon Old Man only needed to recite the pill formula, refining method, things to note, and Huang Xiaolong would be able to refine the divine grade pellet without a demonstration from him.

During the first three years, there were times when Huang Xiaolong's alchemy ended up in failure, but entering his fourth

year, he had never failed even once.

Originally, the Black Warrior Institute did not allow outside Highgod Realm masters to stay long term within the institute grounds, but the Ascending Moon Old Man was an exception. As the Institute Principal, Feng Yang had no objections, thus others dared not breathe out a single word of dissatisfaction.

According to Institute Principal Feng Yang's words, the Ascending Moon Old Man was Huang Xiaolong's Big Master and could be considered as half belonging to the Black Warrior Institute. There was nothing wrong with him staying as long as he liked on the Golden Dragon Peak.

In the blink of an eye, a decade had passed.

In this decade, Huang Xiaolong had learned every pill formula the Ascending Moon Old Man knew. Not only did he learn them all, the divine grade pellets he refined were of high purity, almost comparable to the Ascending Moon Old Man himself.

After spending ten years refining the rank five godhead's godforce and God's Law, his cultivation strength rose to peak mid-Sixth Order God Realm, just half a step more and he'd be able to breakthrough to late-Sixth Order God Realm.

Over the years, Feng Yang was a frequent guest at the Golden Dragon Peak. Knowing Huang Xiaolong's shocking cultivation speed, his heart bloomed with delight, grinning from ear to ear.

On this particular day, the Ascending Moon Old Man summoned Huang Xiaolong to his place, passing him a token that seemed to resemble both metal and jade, yet being neither of those. With a serious face, the old man said, "This is our Thousand Worlds Sect's Thousand Worlds Jade Medallion. Today, I'm passing over the Chief position of the Thousand Worlds Sect to you, I hope you can bring our Thousand Worlds Sect to greater heights!"

Huang Xiaolong was stunned at first, then he solemnly received

the medallion. On the surface, the medallion had the carving of an ancient painting, and on the bottom was the old talisman symbol ‘界’ representing the character ‘world’.

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued, “This Thousand Worlds Medallion is the key to our Thousand Worlds Sect’s treasury. I know you don’t lack money, but inside our treasury, there are still quite a number of divine grade spirit pellets. If you have time in the future, go and have a look.” Subsequently, he told Huang Xiaolong the location of the treasury and the secret method of opening it.

Huang Xiaolong committed every word to memory.

In the end, the Ascending Moon Old Man took out the Thousand Worlds Furnace, giving it to Huang Xiaolong as well.

“I have nothing else to teach you, you will have to work hard on your own.” the Ascending Moon Old Man reminded, “I’ll be visiting a few of my old friend tomorrow. Fifteen years later, before the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition begins, I’ll come back and bring you there.”

Chapter 659: Xiang Mingzhi Is Also Participating

“Old man, you are leaving?” This was unexpected for Huang Xiaolong. He had been coming here daily for the last ten years, learning alchemy every day from the old man. Suddenly hearing that the old man was leaving, he did feel reluctant and out of sorts.

Seeing this, the Ascending Moon Old Man’s wrinkled of face split into a wide grin, “What is it, little disciple, are you reluctant to see this old man leave?”

Huang Xiaolong decisively rolled his eyes at the old man.

The Ascending Moon Old Man chuckled proudly, “Actually, this old man is also very reluctant to leave you brat, your parents, and everyone else, but every banquet must come to an end. I know you’re prone to troublemaking, but I’ve already had a word with that Feng Yang boy. If something happens to you while I’m gone, I’ll peel off a layer of his skin when I come back!”

A surge of warmth filled Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

On the same day, Huang Xiaolong had everyone gathered over a bonfire party as a farewell for the Ascending Moon Old Man.

It was obvious that the Ascending Moon Old Man was extremely happy during the bonfire party. Of course, according to the old man’s childish behavior, many times throughout the night his little disciple Huang Xiaolong was the target of his jokes. Taking advantage of his ‘drunkenness’ the old man announced loudly that he hoped Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei would give birth to a hundred little grand-disciples.

A hundred? Huang Xiaolong’s pulled a bitter face.

Even if he was willing, who knows if Shi Xiaofei would agree. Even then, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t sure they could achieve that figure. A person wasn’t a Tyrant Boar, able to birth more than a

dozen in one go...

Furthermore, to Huang Xiaolong's knowledge, the more a powerful a person was, the more their reproduction rate was reduced. This was also the reason why some God Realm cultivators, and even Highgod Realm masters only had one child even after ten thousand years or more.

God Realm and Highgod Realm masters' lifespans were much longer. They lived several thousand years to several tens of thousands of years, thus they couldn't be like mortals, giving birth every few years.

The night came to an end.

At the break of dawn, the Ascending Moon Old Man left the Golden Dragon Peak. Before leaving, the old man did not forget to take away some of the wine that Huang Xiaolong brew, but he did not want Huang Xiaolong to send him off. With an instant Great Space Shift, he was thousands of miles away from the Black Warrior Institute. As for where he teleported to, which world surface, Huang Xiaolong was left wondering to himself.

Huang Xiaolong stood where he was for a long time even after the Ascending Moon Old Man left before walking back to his own yard.

Days continued to pass as seasons changed. Just like that, another year went by.

Despite knowing the several thousand pill formulas of the Thousand Worlds Sect like the back of his hand, in the past one year, Huang Xiaolong religiously dedicated the morning of every day to alchemy.

Huang Xiaolong would spend the latter part of the day cultivating his battle skills. In over a decade's time, he had started practicing the other moves of the Asura Sword Skill, and although he had yet to reach major completion, their attack power could not

be underestimated.

At night, Huang Xiaolong continued to refine the godforce and God's Law contained within the godhead.

In this one year, Huang Xiaolong, who was already a peak mid-Sixth Order God Realm finally broke into late-Sixth Order God Realm!

Having godforce from the godhead continuously tempering Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique over the years, his originally freakish True Dragon Physique was now even more monstrous, causing his power and defense to reach a shocking level.

To test his physique, Huang Xiaolong tried to draw blood from his finger using the Mulberry Sword, but his skin withstood it. Only when he exerted full force to penetrate the layer of skin did it leave a tiny wound. Striking a punch at a palm-sized lump of Divine World ore, he could shatter it into over a hundred smaller pieces.

From time to time, Huang Xiaolong would visit his parents and others.

In these years, Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, Huang Min, and the others' strength had increased at a shocking pace. Eleven years ago, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and most of the others had just broken into the Saint realm, and now, eleven years later, most of them had reached Third Order Saint realm!

Though their rapid improvement was due to consuming Hailstone Divine Pellets every day when cultivating, as well as the abundant spiritual energy gathered by the Five-colored Divine Banner, it was still an amazing progress.

As for Xie Puti, he spent his days and nights cultivating inside his own yard, hence his strength enhancement exceeded Huang Peng and the others, reaching late-Third Order Saint realm.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong was practicing his pill refining skills when his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen came to visit him.

Over the years, both of them had made several visits to the Golden Dragon Peak, however, worried that they might be disturbing the Ascending Moon Old Man when he was guiding Huang Xiaolong in alchemy, they would always leave after a brief stay.

Huang Xiaolong was extremely happy as he welcomed them.

Meeting again after a long time, it was inevitable to exchange some perfunctory greetings. While they were talking, Liu Yun suddenly asked, “Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother, I heard from Master that Senior Ascending Moon wants you to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and admitted, “Yes, I heard from the old man that this time’s Alchemist Grandmaster Competition will very likely have an additional reward for the first place winner, a godhead.”

Liu Yun and QiWen exchanged a smile, probably only Huang Xiaolong dared to call Senior Ascending Moon ‘old man’, if any other person dared to do so, that was like lamenting they had lived for too long.

“Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother, I heard that Xiang Mingzhi is also participating in this Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.” Qi Wen spoke.

“Oh, Xiang Mingzhi that guy is also participating?” Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

Liu Yun nodded, “Yes. Xiang Mingzhi is the Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s personal disciple, not only is his cultivation talent is amazing, even his alchemy talent is astonishing. From the rumors going around, it is said that his alchemy talent is by no

means weaker than his cultivation talent. He also stated confidently that he will win the first place of this term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition."

The corner of Huang Xiaolong's lips curved into a sly devious smile, "Is that so? It's been some years since I last saw him, I still remember how I burst his little birdie with one kick. I think he wouldn't forget either."

Qi Wen couldn't resist bursting into laughter hearing that.

That year, Huang Xiaolong directed a merciless kick at Xiang Mingzhi's lower part before the audience during the inner disciples' assessment. Qi Wen remembered that scene clearly.

Liu Yun also couldn't help laughing, "I'm sure he did not forget, and he also knows that you learned alchemy from Senior Ascending Moon. This time, he let out word that he will win the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition's first place, it is obvious that he's aiming to defeat you. But, other than the Azure Dragon Institute's Xiang Mingzhi, there's also the Vermillion Bird Institute Principal's personal disciple He Feifan, and the White Tiger Institute Principal's personal disciple Wan Zhengxing, all of them will be participating in the competition. The latter two people are also skilled in alchemy."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, he had met that Vermillion Bird Institute Principal's personal disciple He Feifan once before when he went to visit Shi Xiaofei in the land of new moon. At that time, He Feifan was visiting Shi Xiaofei's Master, Yang Yi.

But Huang Xiaolong did not expect He Feifan to be participating in the competition as well. Despite having seen He Feifan only once, Huang Xiaolong did not have a good impression of him. He remembered clearly that He Feifan unknowingly exposed his killing intent at that time.

"That He Feifan is a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm. In the last Highgod Advancement Tournament, I exchanged a few moves

with him, he's slightly stronger than me." Afraid that Huang Xiaolong might have a misconception about these people's strength, Liu Yun explained, "As for that Wan Zhenxing, he is also a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm with unfathomable strength, if Fourth Junior Apprentice-brother runs into them, act with caution, especially when facing that He Feifan."

Huang Xiaolong nodded seriously, "Eldest Apprentice-brother, rest assured, I will pay attention."

"Is younger sister-in-law still in the land of new moon?" Qi Wen suddenly asked. "When will we get to attend your wedding banquet?"

Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a moment before smiling, "Third Apprentice-sister is talking about me, but what about you and Eldest Apprentice-brother? I've been waiting for a long time to drink at your banquet."

The subtle relationship between Liu Yun and Qi Wen did not escape Huang Xiaolong's notice.

Teased by Huang Xiaolong, a tinge of blush colored Qi Wen's delicate face, but Liu Yun seemed a little dispirited as if there was something difficult to talk about.

Chapter 660: I Thought It Would Be A Trillion

“Eldest Apprentice-brother, is something the matter?” Noticing Liu Yun’s expression, Huang Xiaolong asked.

Liu Yun shook his head, “Nothing.”

Qi Wen also noticed Liu Yun’s expression and her originally blushing face lost a little glow, becoming lost in thought.

Shortly after, Liu Yun and Qi Wen left.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze lingered on the two people’s silhouettes as they left. He had a feeling that there was something troubling them, but if they weren’t willing to tell him, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t in a position to ask too many questions.

When they left, Huang Xiaolong returned to his yard, continuing with his alchemy practice.

‘It seems like I need to make a trip to purchase a batch of ingredients.’ At the end of his practice, Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

Although refining ingredients had been pile up high inside the Hailstone Treasure, they had dwindled down quickly over the years as he learned alchemy under the Ascending Moon Old Man. More importantly, Huang Xiaolong was reluctant to use those herbs above a hundred thousand years or those a million years in age as practice.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong decided to purchase a batch of ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years old ingredients tomorrow. Herbs and elixir ingredients ranging from ten thousand to a hundred thousand years old were most suited to refine divine grade and sacred grade pills.

Though it was generally difficult to refine sacred grade divine

pellets merely using a hundred thousand years old ingredients, Huang Xiaolong wanted to use this opportunity to improve his alchemy skills. Achieving what another alchemist couldn't, this was his aim. And Huang Xiaolong's ultimate aim was to achieve one hundred percent success rate every time. One must know, not even the slightest error was acceptable during the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.

In the afternoon, Huang Xiaolong practiced his Asura Sword Skills.

As his cultivation increased, Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that there should be more to the Asura Sword Skill than those ten moves he had. Unfortunately, he did not possess the manual for them.

According to his own conjectures, the Asura Sword Skill was probably created by a certain high expert of the upper Hell Plane, which was why Huang Xiaolong planned to try looking for the latter part of the Asura Sword Skill in Hell after the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.

The night passed peacefully. When morning came, Huang Xiaolong exited the Godly Mt. Xumi.

When he was still an early Sixth Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong could refine one thousand drops of godforce in one night, and now, at late-Sixth Order God Realm, the number had increased to over three thousand drops.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed was so atrociously shocking that it rendered Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi speechless, with his eyes turning green with envy. At this rate, it was hard for Huang Xiaolong's strength not to increase.

Genius elite disciples belonging to super forces and families would spend two to three thousand years of accumulation in order to reach Seventh Order God Realm from Sixth Order God Realm, not to mention the fact that this short span of time was only

achievable with the strong support of their families' rich resources and attentive nurturing. If it were geniuses from first rank families, the time would increase to five or six thousand years.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong, estimating based on his current cultivation speed, would likely breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm in less than ten years' time. All in all, he climbed from early Sixth Order God Realm to Seventh Order God Realm in less than two decades.

No doubt, Huang Xiaolong's shocking speed was the rank five godhead's credit. Without it, regardless of his talent, it would most likely take Huang Xiaolong seventy to eighty years. After all, Seventh Order God Realm was an important dividing line. Once one broke through to Seventh Order God Realm, he would enter the ranks of high-level God Realm masters.

In the whole galaxy, high-level God Realm masters were still scarce in number.

After exiting the Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong decidedly went into Xie Puti's yard as he was passing by, dragging out a Xie Puti that almost ground himself away cultivating, insisting that Xie Puti accompanies him out for the day.

Buckling under Huang Xiaolong's insistence, Xie Puti had no choice but to follow Huang Xiaolong to the Black Warrior City.

Walking out from the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong breathed in deeply the air of Black Warrior City as he patted Xie Puti on the shoulder, "It has been a long time since us brothers drank together. Let's go, us brothers will drink to our hearts' content today."

A short while later, they arrived at one of the biggest restaurants located in the center of the city, ordering the best wine and the best dishes, enjoying themselves.

Leaving the restaurant after their fill of good wine and good food,

they headed toward the city's alchemy ingredients market.

The alchemy ingredients market, located on Jadeite Sky Street, was close to Peace Spring Street that the Huang Family visited the last time they were in the city. The several thousand shops lining the entire stretch of Jadeite Sky Street offered various kinds of materials for alchemy.

After a short walk, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti reached the Jadeite Sky Street.

For each cultivator, it was undeniable that medicinal pills were an extremely important resource, hence, it was a given that Jadeite Sky Street was one of the busiest streets in the Black Warrior City. Every day there were countless family disciples, stewards, and Elders coming here to purchase alchemy ingredients.

Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti moved slowly down the street while looking around the shops before arriving at the largest and most luxurious shop on the Jadeite Sky Street, named Boundlessly Auspicious.

When the two of them walked into the shop, the hall was filled with disciples, both men and women, looking at and buying alchemy ingredients.

This time around, it could be said that the situation was slightly better than last time. Just as Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti entered the hall, a shop assistant immediately approached them courteously.

Huang Xiaolong did not waste time, speaking frankly to the shop assistant, "Bring out all the herbs and elixirs ranging from ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years old, I'll take them all."

Huang Xiaolong's speaking voice wasn't loud, but then again, the people present in the hall were all disciples of prominent families, possessing a certain level of strength and excellent hearing.

The hall immediately fell into a silence, so much that a drop of water hitting the floor would sound unnaturally loud.

The shop assistant was also staring at Huang Xiaolong with a flabbergasted expression.

But, a few breaths later, nearly everybody in the hall was shaking their heads, snickering among themselves. Clearly, most of them thought that Huang Xiaolong's joke was not funny at all.

However, there were certain people that took offense, ridiculing out loud, "Such gasconade! You want to buy all of Boundlessly Auspicious' ten thousand to a hundred thousand years old elixirs? Kid, do you know how many Xuanwu coins that is? Can you even take out a hundred billion?"

Not even the super forces' Patriarchs were able to simply take out a trillion Xuanwu coins just to buy alchemy materials!

They really didn't know where this kid crawled out from, actually daring to say that he wants to buy all of Boundlessly Auspicious' ten thousand to a hundred thousand years old herbs and elixirs!

Huang Xiaolong turned his head, spotting the person who just spoke. It was a red-haired young man, but when Huang Xiaolong noticed the young man's robe, a faint smile appeared on his face. This young man was wearing none other than the Zhuo Family's disciple robe, it seems like he and the Zhuo Family had a natural affinity for each other.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help taking a glance at Xie Puti.

When Xie Puti also noticed the Zhuo Family disciple robe on that young man, his eyebrow raised up with interest.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was keeping silent, Zhuo Buzhi raised his voice even louder, "What? Scared now? Looking at you, forget a hundred billion, you probably can't even take out a mere

ten million. You actually dared to talk big and show off here, uttering nonsense, wanting to buy off all Boundlessly Auspicious' ten thousand to a hundred thousand years old elixirs. Do you even know Boundlessly Auspicious' background? It's one of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's largest alchemy ingredients shops."

The other family disciples around remained quiet, waiting to watch Huang Xiaolong be humiliated.

Yet, Huang Xiaolong's expression was calm and indifferent, "Only a hundred billion? I thought it would be a trillion." Huang Xiaolong waved his hands. Instantly, numerous Xuanwu coins rained down from midair like a cloudburst, shaking the hall floor.

Everyone watching was stunned by the countless Xuanwu coins raining down all of a sudden.

The golden glimmer of Xuanwu coins in the light dazzled everyone's eyes.

At this point, the loud thudding noises in the hall outside had alerted the Boundlessly Auspicious' shop supervisor, Wan Baoding. Rushing out from the inner hall, he was met with the sight of Xuanwu coins falling down endlessly from midair, rendering him agape with shock.

A long time later, the downpour of Xuanwu coins finally stopped.

Every pair of eyes in the hall stared fixedly at that enormously tall and wide pile of Xuanwu coins, wondering if it was real or just an illusion.

Chapter 661: Why Are Both of You So Afraid Of Him?!

Similar to the previous incident, those present in the shop's hall were equally astounded.

A beat later, the sounds of swallowing that came from several family disciples could be heard loud as rumbling thunder.

The shop assistant that was serving Huang Xiaolong looked around and saw quite a few people with saliva flowing out from their mouths without realizing it.

Whereas the young man that had mocked Huang Xiaolong earlier was staring at the enormous hill of glittering Xuanwu coins with bright eyes. He unwittingly walked toward the great pile of Xuanwu coins and picked one up, "This... is not an illusion?!"

Not an illusion!

More than a few family disciples who suspected it was an illusion immediately expunged the thought from their minds.

Gradually, more and more people regained their wits, but they continued staring at Huang Xiaolong and the mount of Xuanwu coins with disbelief.

What kind of monstrous existence was this black-haired young man?! This was the first thought that flashed in everyone's minds.

Watching from the side, Xie Puti felt it funny seeing Huang Xiaolong easily render everyone around wide agape with astonishment simply by throwing out a pile of Xuanwu coins. Then again, admittedly, if he had an endless amount of Xuanwu coins like Huang Xiaolong did, he too would drown these people in Xuanwu coins until they shut the f*ck up.

'This must feel immensely pleasurable.' Xie Puti secretly thought.

The Boundlessly Auspicious shop supervisor, Wan Baoding, finally came to his senses, his feet brought him before Huang Xiaolong in a few brisk steps. Flashing his most flattering smile as his waist bent low in the most respectful demeanor, he asked how he could be of service to Huang Xiaolong and what kind of alchemy ingredients he was looking for.

The Boundlessly Auspicious was one of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's largest alchemy materials shop, and as its supervisor, Wan Baoding himself held quite a high status.

In front of one to ten billion, it would be difficult to make him show a flattering smile. However, facing more than a hundred billion, not only Wan Baoding, even the Jiang Family's Patriarch Jiang Wuhuang wouldn't hesitate to bend his waist way down low.

"Bring out all the elixirs and herbs with ages between ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years, I'm buying them all." Hearing the Boundlessly Auspicious supervisor inquiring what he was looking to buy, Huang Xiaolong repeated what he said to the shop assistant earlier.

Supervisor Wan Baoding wasn't aware of Huang Xiaolong's prior request, thus when he heard what Huang Xiaolong wanted, his knees nearly buckled from shock.

Ten thousand to a hundred thousand years old elixirs! All of them!

However, this time around, no one dared to mock Huang Xiaolong.

As strength returned to his legs, supervisor Wan Baoding swiftly ordered his subordinates to take out all ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years herbs inside the shop.

At the side, Zhuo Buzhi's face was looking extremely ugly, his eyes gleaming with hate, apprehension, and also feverish greed.

At this moment, two oblivious women walked into the

Boundlessly Auspicious shop, one of them calling out at Zhuo Buzhi, “Buzhi, have you bought the alchemy ingredients?”

Instantly, everyone in the hall turned to look at the source of the voice, including Huang Xiaolong. When he saw who they were, he felt a strong impulse to laugh. These two women were none other than Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan.

Seeing Zhuo Wenshan again, complex emotions floated to Xie Puti’s face, but he composed himself fairly quickly.

The one who spoke was Zhuo Wenting. Only after the words left her mouth did she find the atmosphere in the hall a little strange. When she and Zhuo Wenshan saw Huang Xiaolong’s figure in the hall, both women’s faces became ashen and their eyes widened in fear as if they ran into the most horrifying devil.

Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan’s reactions roused the curiosity of the people around.

Was this docile looking black-haired young man so terrifying?

“Sister, you recognize this punk?” Zhuo Buzhi too was curious, thus asking the question out loud.

When Zhuo Wenting heard that Zhuo Buzhi actually dared to call Huang Xiaolong ‘punk’, and on top of that, holding was a trace of malice in his voice, her already pale face became bloodlessly white.

She hastily grabbed Zhuo Buzhi by the arm, heading toward the exit in panic, “Let’s leave, now!”

Zhuo Wenshan also grabbed Zhuo Buzhi’s other hand, her face dreadfully pale, not daring to stay even a second longer in the hall.

The three people disappeared from view in seconds.

“Sister, what are you afraid of? Who’s that punk?” Zhuo Buzhi’s unresigned voice sounded from the entrance loud and clear.

Watching the three leaving in a panic, the others remaining in the shop viewed Huang Xiaolong differently. Most of them

recognized the two Zhuo Family women, yet this black-haired young man in front of them actually caused the two of them to run in fear!

Unconsciously, many family disciples retreated several steps away from him, creating a safe distance between themselves and Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti were nonchalant, waiting for the Boundlessly Auspicious to bring out all their ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years old elixirs.

Motivated by the tens of billions of Xuanwu coins, the Boundlessly Auspicious shop's employees showed high efficiency. It didn't take them long to take out the entire shop's stock of ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years old elixirs.

In the end, Supervisor Wan Baoding personally categorized and tallied the bill for Huang Xiaolong, ringing up to more than a hundred and thirty-two billion. Discounting the odd numbers at the back, the bill was rounded to a hundred and thirty-two billion Xuanwu coins.

Without a word, Huang Xiaolong casually waved one hundred and thirty-two billion Xuanwu coins from the large pile to Wan Baoding.

In fact, the enormous amount of Xuanwu coins that Huang Xiaolong took out amounted to three hundred and forty billion Xuanwu coins, the very same Xuanwu coins that Huang Xiaolong won from the Jiang, Gudu, and Wang Families' gambling house in the past.

After spending a hundred and thirty-two billion, Huang Xiaolong kept the remaining Xuanwu coins into his Hailstone Treasure vault and left the Boundlessly Auspicious shop with Xie Puti, going onto the next shop.

Before coming out today, Huang Xiaolong had planned to spend

all of the three hundred and forty billion down to the last coin before returning to the Golden Dragon Peak.

When Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti turned to leave, they were personally escorted by Wan Baoding and all the shop assistants, showing their most respectful front.

“You really don’t plan to look for another one?” Huang Xiaolong asked casually as he and Xie Puti strolled down the street.

Xie Puti shook his head, “For now, I only want to focus on my cultivation.”

Huang Xiaolong did not speak of the matter further. In matters of the heart, there was very little he could do to help Xie Puti.

At the same time, after successfully dragging Zhuo Buzhi out from the shop, the three siblings were seated in a pavilion within the Zhuo Family Manor. The two women still had an apprehensive expression on their faces.

“Big Sister, Second Sister, who exactly was that punk? Why are both of you so afraid of him?” Zhuo Buzhi asked curiously. In truth, he felt that his sisters' reactions were too exaggerated.

“He, he’s the young man who wounded Li Zishuai!” Zhuo Wenting was trying her best to maintain a calm disposition, yet she still couldn’t prevent the slight tremble in her voice.

“What? Him?!” Zhuo Buzhi’s face paled considerably, sucking in a large dose of cold air.

A little over a decade ago, although word of the incident where Li Zishuai was beaten by someone to the point that every bone in his body was shattered and his ‘birdie’ below was burst did not spread out, as Zhuo Wenting and Zhuo Wenshan’s younger brother, he was aware of this matter.

Because of this matter, the Li Family subsequently rescinded the marriage agreement with their Zhuo Family. Strangely, toward the young man who pummeled Li Zishuai so hard, the Li Family

actually opted to remain silent. Moreover, through some grapevine rumors, it was the Li Family's Ancestor who gave the order, no one was allowed to pursue this matter further!

Despite not knowing that young man's identity, Zhuo Buzhi was still very clear that he was a terrifying existence that he could not afford to provoke.

Recalling how he had ridiculed Huang Xiaolong in public in the Boundlessly Auspicious shop's hall, Zhuo Buzhi felt a cold shiver running down his back, as if the sky was about to fall on him.

Chapter 662: Consecutive Breakthroughs to God Realm

Zhuo Buzhi's body was paralyzed with cold fear. While he felt the world was about to collapse, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti walked into another shop selling alchemy ingredients. Just like what happened earlier, before an astounded crowd, Huang Xiaolong bought the shop's entire stock of ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years old elixirs.

After three shops, Huang Xiaolong finally spent all three hundred and forty billion Xuanwu coins, the result being a Hailstone Treasure vault filled with several small hill-sized herbs and elixirs with ages ranging from ten thousand years to a hundred thousand years.

"This amount of ingredients is sufficient to last for a while." Huang Xiaolong stated, satisfied with the day's harvest.

Regardless of how intensely he practiced alchemy, he definitely wouldn't lack ingredients before the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition began. As for later, after that, he would think about it when the time comes.

By this point, the sky had already darkened.

But, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti did not head back to the Golden Dragon Peak. Instead, they chose to rest in the Luo Tong Residence. With just the two of them, another drinking session was inevitable.

When the next morning arrived, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti made their way back to the Golden Dragon Peak through the Black Warrior City transmission array.

Back on the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong fell back into his routine; practicing alchemy in the morning, his battle skills in the afternoon, and absorbing godforce and God's Law from the

rank five godhead at night.

Xie Puti continued to seclude himself within his own yard, cultivating like a madman.

At times, it crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind that the incident with Zhuo Wenshan might actually be a good turning point for Xie Puti.

Life went on for the Huang Family, other than cultivating in the Golden Dragon Peak, a few of them would occasionally group together for an outing to the nearby peaks.

In these years, with Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang's guidance, Huang Xiaolong's knowledge of array formations had improved by leaps and bounds, enabling him to lay out a grand formation, the Ten Thousand Mountains Begird the Sea that covered the Golden Dragon Peak and the twenty plus peaks around it.

Within the area enveloped by this grand formation, the Huang Family need not worry about their safety.

Although there probably won't be anyone else daring to harm the Huang Family after the incident where Jiang Yu and Wang Na attacked the Golden Dragon peak, Huang Xiaolong still wasn't willing to gamble their safety to probability. Hence, he cautiously laid down preemptive measures.

Time seemed to move at an accelerated speed.

As the days fell into a routine, day after day concocting pills, practicing his battle skills, and refining the rank five godhead, eight years passed by in a flash.

After eight years, Huang Xiaolong's alchemy skills had greatly improved compared to the time when the Ascending Moon Old Man left. In these eight years, although Huang Xiaolong mainly focused on improving his alchemy refining skills, he had never failed even once.

In general, the refinement of sacred grade divine pellets required

elixirs a hundred thousand years old for it to be successful, however, Huang Xiaolong could already refine sacred grade divine pellets by using ten thousand years old ingredients.

Also, in these past eight years, Huang Xiaolong had learned all of the Asura Sword Skill's eighteen moves. He was even able to integrate all eighteen moves into one at will, greatly multiplying its attack power.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple, circulating the Asura Tactics. The rank five godhead was floating in the air right in front of him, emitting a faint glow.

Strands of godforce and God's Law flowed out from the godhead, entering Huang Xiaolong's body.

Both the black and blue twin dragon martial spirits hovered above his head. At the same time, three different types of qi could be seen weaving in and out from Huang Xiaolong's body: Buddha qi, Asura qi, and dragon qi.

The three different qi: Buddha qi, Asura qi, and dragon qi formed a myriad of golden Buddha images, great Asuras, and countless divine dragons around him.

The Buddhas were chanting, the great Asuras were howling, and the divine dragons were roaring.

A long time later, Huang Xiaolong gradually stopped circulating the Asura Tactics, and those shadows of golden Buddhas, ferocious Asuras, and mighty divine dragons flew back into Huang Xiaolong's body. The rank five godhead fell from the air into Huang Xiaolong's palm.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the rank five godhead and noticed some fine hairline cracks on its surface. Within the rank five godhead's space, the originally vast ocean of godforce had become a small river that was about to dry out. At this rate, the godforce and God's Law inside this rank five godhead would be completely

absorbed by Huang Xiaolong in less than two months' time. The drained godhead would shatter and dissipate, disappearing from the world.

But Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that he would be able to breakthrough in the next ten days. After years of hard work, he had entered late-Sixth Order God Realm five years ago.

Coming out from the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong's feet brought him to the main hall. Hearing the loud cheering outside, he walked out toward the square located next to the main hall. In the square, his brother Huang Xiaohai happened to be sparring with their nephew, Guo Xiaofan, while the rest looked on, cheering them on.

Watching this scene, a smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face.

These years, with the aid of divine grade spirit pellets and the Golden Dragon Peak's rich spiritual energy, most of the Huang Family members had advanced to Fourth Order Saint realm. Especially his brother and nephew, both of them had reached late-Fourth Order Saint realm. While his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, were peak early-Fourth Order Saint Realm.

Xie Puti was present among the crowd as well, and at a glance, Huang Xiaolong discovered that Xie Puti was already an early Fifth Order Saint realm. Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Huang Xiaoyong even reached peak half-step God Realm.

The most surprising of all was the Heaven Devouring Beast Lil Tian, who also reached peak half-step God Realm.

'It seems like it's time to refine several batches of Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills.' Huang Xiaolong mused. With the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill, those already at peak half-step God Realm would have their chances of successfully breaking into God Realm increase by half.

Breaking through to God Realm was a thousand times harder than breaking into the Saint realm.

Thus, without the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill, who knows when Blessed Buddha Emperor and the rest would be able to advance to the God Realm.

As for the materials needed to refine the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried, there were more than enough materials inside the Hailstone Treasure vault.

Early next morning, Huang Xiaolong took out the Thousand Worlds Furnace to begin refining the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills. From morning until late into the night, Huang Xiaolong prepared ten batches, all successful.

If the Ascending Moon Old Man were here to watch Huang Xiaolong refining ten successful batches of Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills in a single day, his messy hair would float up and his beard would flutter without wind from joy.

Even one such as the Ascending Moon Old Man needed to be attentive when refining top grade divine spirit pellets like the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill, for every step consumed a great amount of spiritual force. Two successful batches in a day were already considered excellent. Of course, if the Ascending Moon Old Man decided to go all out, he'd be able to produce a third batch, maybe even a fourth.

As for five batches, that was nothing but an empty bluff, zero possibility. Therefore, there was no need to consider ten batches in a day.

On the same night the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills were ready, Huang Xiaolong immediately distributed them to Blessed Buddha Emperor and the others. Each of them was given five pellets.

Five days later, they did not disappoint Huang Xiaolong, all of

them breaking into the God Realm one after another. In a short period, the Golden Dragon Peak's God Realm masters increased by twenty-six.

At the moment they broke through to God Realm, even for one matured and calm as the Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian couldn't help crying from excitement. Even Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were sniveling through tears and snot.

There was only one exception—the Heaven Devouring Beast Lil Tian. The little guy was so happy that he jumped around, insisting that Huang Xiaolong should roast meat that night to celebrate.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly. Still, in order to celebrate Blessed Buddha Emperor, Zhao Zhu, Zhang Fu, and the others' breakthrough, Huang Xiaolong did personally barbecue meat for that night.

Lil Tian wolfed down the meat with joy, smiling from ear to ear the entire night with his oil-stained mouth.

Chapter 663: Contribution

Another three days passed peacefully.

On this night, Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple. Just like every night, godforce and God's Law from the rank five godhead flowed endlessly into Huang Xiaolong's body.

In his Qi Sea, god battle qi was swirling intensely. Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that, tonight, he'd be able to breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm.

All of a sudden, a powerful suction force came from his Qi Sea. The Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art diagram inside his body emitted a dazzling light, devouring the godforce and God's Law from the godhead at a crazy speed.

'This..?' Huang Xiaolong was surprised by the sudden change.

While he was still in a surprised state, inside his Qi Sea, god battle qi continued to rumble with vigor akin to a primordial beast ready to pounce, rushing into every part of his meridians, expanding them.

As his god battle qi coursed violently through his meridians, Huang Xiaolong clearly sensed the Seventh Order God Realm barrier.

Like his previous breakthrough, he tried to control the god battle qi rampaging in his meridians to crash against the barrier, repeating this action many times over.

Unaware of the passage of time, Huang Xiaolong's body suddenly quivered. Like a dam breaking from the forces of turbulent waters, the barrier to Seventh Order God Realm crumbled!

Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea began to expand like crazy, as did his soul sea, while the time and space law above his soul sea matured further, multiplying in the process.

At the very same moment Huang Xiaolong succeeded, the Xumi Temple itself shook as golden Buddha images, numerous great Asuras, and a horde of divine dragons soared into the sky.

The clear sky above the Golden Dragon Peak was transformed, filled with golden Buddhas, Asuras, and divine dragons rushed upward.

The Huang Family and others on the Golden Dragon Peak were alarmed, all of them hurried out of their yards to witness the wondrous sight above the peak.

It was a long time later that the images of golden Buddhas, Asuras, and divine dragons in the sky gradually dissipated.

Due to the grand formation acting as a veil, the incident went unnoticed by other Red Flood Mountain Range elite disciples, otherwise, with such a large momentum, it would have attracted other elite disciples for miles away to the Golden Dragon Peak.

After the images in the sky disappeared, Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes. Getting up to his feet, the entire Xumi Temple quivered from his mere movements. A light step carried the strength of a hundred million horses, he could easily crumble a big mountain in a single step.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes shone with elation—he finally broke through to Seventh Order God Realm!

As his spiritual force spread over his body, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the immortal essence energy in his dantian had become more robust, more potent, and even purer. Flipping his palm over, a spark of immortal essence fire appeared, swaying gently on his palm, glowing in an amber diamond light that could make one wary from staring straight at it.

With this enhanced immortal essence fire, the medicinal pellets that he refine would achieve a higher grade, quality, and efficiency.

Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple, appearing high in the air above the Golden Dragon Peak in a flicker. Raising an arm, he pointed a finger at a mountain peak in the distance. In the blink of an eye, an invisible force bore a hole through the peak and went on to the mountain behind it.

The force of a single finger pierced through several mountain peaks.

Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction at this result, then floated down to the ground.

Being aware that everyone on the Golden Dragon Peak was staring at him, Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly, explaining, "It just so happened that I broke through to Seventh Order God Realm by luck."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong confirming their thoughts, everyone blanked for a second before whooping in delight.

They knew very well what a Seventh Order God Realm represented.

While the Huang Family was immersed in their joy, a Saint realm subordinate entered, reporting respectfully to Huang Xiaolong that there were two Black Warrior Institute Elders waiting outside, wanting to see Huang Xiaolong. One of them was Hu Yue, and the other was Li Jiarong.

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrow rose to his forehead. These two Elders were subordinates of that old witch Wang Na, what purpose did they have in coming here to see him? Pondering briefly, Huang Xiaolong said to his subordinate, "Bring them to the front hall."

The Saint realm subordinate acknowledged respectfully and retreated. Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had matters to attend to, the Huang Family also dispersed.

Huang Xiaolong walked neither hurriedly nor slow to the front hall. Moments later, the same Saint realm subordinate was seen

leading two elderly looking men inside. One of them was fair and round, and the other was tall and skinny.

Despite the limited interaction with these two Elders, Huang Xiaolong had seen both of them during the inner disciple assessment many years ago, thus he knew that the fair round man was Hu Yue, while the tall skinny one was Li Jiarong.

After leading the two Elders in, the Saint realm subordinate took his leave.

Huang Xiaolong did not bother to step forward in welcome, instead, he walked straight to the host seat in the hall and sat down, asking, “May I know what matter both Elders have to come all the way here?” Since both men were that old witch Wang Na’s subordinates, he need not show any courtesy.

Anger flashed in Hu Yue and Li Jiarong’s eyes at Huang Xiaolong’s less than welcoming attitude toward their visit. Even if Huang Xiaolong was the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang’s personal disciple, he was also an elite disciple of the institute. An elite disciple was required to respectfully salute an Institute Elder.

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re too impudent!” Li Jiarong wouldn’t stand for Huang Xiaolong’s attitude, his temper flared and barked at Huang Xiaolong, “As an elite disciple of our Black Warrior Institute, you actually did not stand up to welcome Institute Elders and salute respectfully! According to the institute’s rules, you’re to receive a thousand rod strikes from the Punishment Hall!”

Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained the same, showing no anger nor joy, “Just this? I’ve taken note. If there’s nothing else, please return.”

The person in charge of the Punishment Hall was Grand Elder Bao Xinrui, a left and right hand man in his Master Feng Yang’s camp.

Li Jiarong's anger surged, pointing a finger at Huang Xiaolong: "You!"

"That's enough." Hu Yue spoke, interjecting Li Jiarong. He turned to Huang Xiaolong, saying, "Huang Xiaolong, we did not come here today for any important matters. We heard that you can refine Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills?"

Huang Xiaolong's eyebrow rose with interest: "Correct."

Blessed Buddha Emperor, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest all broke into the God Realm after consuming Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills. This matter could hardly be kept a secret from the Black Warrior Institute's higher echelon.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong admitting, Hu Yue continued, "The Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills can increase the chances of a half-step God Realm breaking through to God Realm by fifty percent. There are many talented outer disciples that have been stuck at this stage for their entire life, unable to step into the God Realm. However, with these Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills, many of these outer disciple geniuses can successfully breakthrough to God Realm. At that time, the number of our Black Warrior Institute's inner disciples would increase by several folds, even tenfold and higher!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled coldly, "And?"

These two people, although they had yet to state their purpose in the open, Huang Xiaolong could more or less guess it.

Hu Yue went on, "This way, our Black Warrior Institute's overall strength would greatly increase. At some point down the line, we could even surpass the Azure Dragon Institute, becoming the chief of all four institutes, therefore, we hope that you could pass the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula to our Black Warrior Institute."

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly, just as he expected.

To actually come knocking at his door so righteously to request his Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula for free!

After behaving for the past two decades, Wang Na that old witch couldn't stand the loneliness any longer. These two daring to come to his place asking for the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula must be due to that old witch Wang Na's instructions. Otherwise, they wouldn't have the guts to do so.

“And after that?” Huang Xiaolong's voice hardened.

Seeing this, Li Jiarong once again reprimanded Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, as a Black Warrior Institute disciple, contributing the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula to the institute is something you should do! When the time comes, the inner disciples that successfully broke through to God Realm after consuming Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pills will feel grateful to you!”

Huang Xiaolong snorted, “Feel grateful? Why don't both of you contribute your mothers to the institute? If you offer them to the Black Warrior Institute disciples, I believe all the institute's disciples will feel endlessly grateful to you!”

Chapter 664: Penalize Huang Xiaolong

Contribute their mothers to the Black Warrior Institute!

Li Jiarong's anger erupted hearing this, "Huang Xiaolong, you deserve to die! Even if you're the Institute Principal's personal disciple, I shall set straight an audacious disciple like you!" He leaped up, aiming a palm strike at Huang Xiaolong.

Multiple streams of azure energy shot out, turning into a slither of azure pythons. A strong bloody stench permeated the air.

This was one of the Black Warrior Institute's high-grade battle skills called Devouring Azure Python Hand. Cultivating this battle skill required the person to stay inside the Thousand Snake Den, absorbing the various kinds of snake qi, completely integrating it into their own battle qi for it to be considered successful.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong snorted. Without bothering to stand up, he remained seated on the host seat, countering the attack with a backhand. In that instant, a stream of dazzling starlight burst out in the hall, as if stars were being born from Huang Xiaolong's hand, turning the hall into a vast galaxy.

This was a battle skill that Feng Yang taught to Huang Xiaolong, the Everlasting Star Handseal!

Stars rotated, releasing an overwhelming astral force that instantly shattered the slithers of azure pythons into smithereens. It did not stop there, however, the astral force spiraled forward like angry waves toward Li Jiarong.

Li Jiarong's face tightened.

"Great Roc Nine Transformations!" Swiftly spinning around, his silhouette flickered in the air, constantly changing, making it hard to locate his actual position.

Then, his everchanging silhouette seemingly slammed into something that sent him flying in the opposite direction. A loud

boom rang out as Li Jiarong's body crashed into one of the hall's pillars.

Silence ensued.

Hu Yue was stupefied as he stared at Li Jiarong's ending. He knew very well Li Jiarong's strength—a peak late-Seventh Order God Realm, infinitely close to breaking into Eighth Order God Realm.

But...!

He made an abrupt turn toward Huang Xiaolong, his voice a little shaky, “You, you're already a Seventh Order God Realm?!”

‘Seventh Order God Realm! Huang Xiaolong actually broke through to Seventh Order God Realm?!

How can this be?! Not possible!’

How long had it been since Huang Xiaolong was promoted to the ranks of elite disciples? In less than thirty years, he actually sped through Fifth Order God Realm to Seventh Order God Realm?! This was Seventh Order God Realm ah, not Seventh Order Saint realm!

Li Jiarong climbed up from the floor, he too was looking at Huang Xiaolong with an astounded expression.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as he faced Li Jiarong, “Want to set me straight? It's very clear that you do not have the strength. Li Jiarong, could it be that you're unwilling to contribute your mother to our Black Warrior Institute's disciples? As a Black Warrior Institute Elder, this is something you should do!”

“You!” Li Jiarong's chest was heaving heavily due to anger, hot liquid gushed up his throat. Failing to repress it, Li Jiarong spat out a mouthful of blood.

As an honorable Black Warrior Institute Elder, he was actually angered to the point of vomiting blood by a disciple. If word of this

got out, he would probably turn into a household laughing stock.

However, despite being angered until he vomited blood, Li Jiarong dared not make another move to attack, he knew it would only bring further humiliation to himself.

On the other hand, Hu Yue was glaring coldly at Huang Xiaolong, “Huang Xiaolong, you’ve become too unbridled, defying elders above your rank, injuring an Institute Elder. We shall report this, the Grand Elders’ Committee will definitely penalize you! Don’t assume that just because you’re Institute Principal Feng Yang’s personal disciple you can do as you please!”

“Defying elders?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled hearing at this accusation, but a sharp glint flashed in his eyes, “Since it’s like that, I’ll be penalized regardless, whether I injure one or two. In that case, I won’t hold back.” Before his last word sounded, Huang Xiaolong already disappeared in a flicker. When he appeared again, he was standing within a few feet from Hu Yue.

Hu Yue was startled and panicked.

“Iron Arm!”

He punched out at Huang Xiaolong with both fists. The sleeves of his robe exploded into fragments, revealing two thick arms that exuded a metallic glimmer, as if they were wrapped in a layer of iron.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes were cold and detached as his fists punched out as well, colliding head-on.

Peng! Like a collision between metal, a dull but loud noise rang out in the hall.

Before Li Jiarong’s eyes, Hu Yue’s body was flung off into an arch in the air like a broken kite, all the way out of the hall, before crashing heavily on the ground. The flesh on his arms was ruptured, glaring red lines covered the remaining flesh as blood flowed out in a never-ending stream.

Li Jiarong's heart felt like it took a leap off a gorge as his gaze moved from Hu Yue's arms to Huang Xiaolong's.

Hu Yue had cultivated his Iron Arm for more than ten millennia and was able to shatter through almost anything. Even a piece of Divine World's iron would be dented with a punch from Hu Yue's Iron Arm. But now, Hu Yue's arms were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong!

What were Huang Xiaolong's fists made of?!

From what Li Jiarong could see, there was no difference between Huang Xiaolong's hands and those of other people, merely a little fairer, a little smoother, and a little bit more supple.

Huang Xiaolong walked over, slowly approaching Li Jiarong.

Only then did Li Jiarong jolt to his senses, becoming apprehensive, "Huang Xiaolong, what do you want?!"

Huang Xiaolong did not answer. Coming to a stop in front of Li Jiarong, Huang Xiaolong extended his leg and sent Li Jiarong flying out of the hall with a kick, falling right beside Hu Yue's body.

Huang Xiaolong walked out of the front hall, standing before the two Elders with a cold expression, "Go back and tell that old witch Wang Na that if she wants the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula, I can give it to her on one condition. She has to contribute that place of hers to all Black Warrior Institute disciples!"

Contribute that place of hers to all Black Warrior Institute disciples!

That place!

Hu Yue and Li Jiarong were shocked, astonished, and angered knowing full well what 'place' Huang Xiaolong was referring to.

"Scram!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes were sharp as knives sweeping

over them as he barked.

Hu Yue and Li Jiarong did not hesitate. They got up on their feet all flustered, fleeing for their lives.

After fleeing from the Golden Dragon Peak, Hu Yue and Li Jiarong did not return to their own places, instead, they went to Wang Na's Wuhuang Peak. Seeing Wang Na, both of them bitterly complained.

"That punk Huang Xiaolong is too audacious and lawless! He even dared to attack us Elders. Institute Principal, you must convene the Grand Elders and penalize that Huang Xiaolong!" Hu Yue cried with anger.

"That's right, that Huang Xiaolong is defiant!" Li Jiarong chimed in angrily, "He must not be spared just because he's Feng Yang's personal disciple, allowing him to continue his lawlessness!"

Watching the two Elders return in such a sorry state, she was inwardly shocked; Huang Xiaolong, that punk, broke through to Seventh Order God Realm!

Moreover, neither Hu Yue nor Li Jiarong was his opponents at all! Both of them were genuine late-Seventh Order God Realm and peak late-Seventh Order God Realm masters.

"Both of you retreat, I know how to handle this matter." Wang Na pondered with a solemn expression, excusing the two Elders.

Hu Yue and Li Jiarong dared not disobey. After giving a salute, both of them retreated. As for the words Huang Xiaolong said, telling Wang Na to contribute her 'place' to all Black Warrior Institute disciples, neither of them dared to say it.

After the two had left the hall, Grand Elder Liu, who had been standing at the side, icily said, "That kid's growth is too scary, we absolutely must not allow him to continue growing any stronger, otherwise he'll be a big threat to our plan two hundred years later!"

Another Grand Elder named Qi Bowen added, “With Feng Yang protecting him, we cannot exterminate that kid using forceful excuses, furthermore, I really don’t know what kind of dog-shit luck that kid has, to actually catch that old monster Ascending Moon Old Man’s eye.” Qi Bowen felt a headache thinking of this.

Wang Na ordered sternly, “Pass the order! Convene the Grand Elders for a committee meeting to discuss Huang Xiaolong’s penalty!”

Note:

Wang Na is referred as ‘Institute Principal’ by her subordinates in private because they are all extremely confident that she will be the one taking over the position after Feng Yang.

Chapter 665: Promotion To Elder Position

“Penalize Huang Xiaolong?” Liu Yu, Qi Bowen, and a few other present Grand Elders exchanged looks among themselves, each of them feeling doubtful.

There was that old bugger Feng Yang shielding Huang Xiaolong, even if they wanted to convene all Grand Elders for a meeting, the chance of punishing Huang Xiaolong was too slim.

It was impossible for Wang Na not to realize this. But, she still wanted to hold a Grand Elders Committee meeting even knowing this?

However, these Grand Elders did not voice out their doubts. They each stood up, acknowledging Wang Na’s order.

Two days went by.

Huang Xiaolong was practicing his alchemy refining skills when his Master Feng Yang came over.

When Feng Yang arrived and saw that Huang Xiaolong was leisurely practicing his alchemy skills, he pointed at him, laughing casually, “You kid still are still in the mood to fiddle around.”

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong immediately knew that his Master Feng Yang’s visit today was related to the matter two days ago, when he injured Hu Yue and Li Jiarong.

“Is Wang Na that old witch is still biting hard on that incident, unwilling to let go?” Huang Xiaolong inquired.

The master-disciple duo reached the main hall, taking a seat.

The Black Warrior Institute Principal nodded, “Just yesterday, the Grand Elders’ Committee held a meeting, and that old witch argued that you defied the Elders relying on your identity, injuring Hu Yue and Li Jiarong. Adhering to the institute’s rules, she insisted that your elite disciple status be revoked, and proposed to

execute you before all disciples!”

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly, “That old witch did not mention anything about the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula?”

Institute Principal Feng Yang said, “She did, but her version was that Hu Yue and Li Jiarong both thought to discuss the matter with you amiably, to share the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula with our Black Warrior Institute. This is something beneficial to our institute, but you were angered and attacked the Elders.”

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “That old witch’s ability to lie through her teeth is really admirable. Obviously, it was Li Jiarong who attacked first. Furthermore, I’m sure she’s the one who wants the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula, yet she dared to use the Black Warrior Institute as a cover. Not to mention the fact that there are many things that can be beneficial to the institute, why doesn’t she offer herself up to our many disciples to release some stress, this is also something beneficial to our institute!”

Feng Yang nearly spat the tea he was drinking, laughing wildly, “Excellent words! You’re right, after all, whether that place of hers is entertaining Jiang Wuhuang or entertaining our Black Warrior Institute disciples, it’s just the same. I’ll bring this suggestion up to her later.”

This time, it was Huang Xiaolong who nearly choked on his tea.

A brief moment later, Feng Yang turned serious, speaking solemnly, “In fact, that old witch’s main purpose isn’t the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula. She deliberately sent Hu Yu and Li Jiarong over to stimulate you to make a mistake. Although I managed to suppress this matter from getting out of hand, many Grand Elders had already formed some opinions about you in the meeting.”

“The incident with Jiang Yu last time was still fine, but this time

is a bit different. After all, Hu Yue and Li Jiarong are both Institute Elders. Regardless of reason, it is a fact that you attacked and wounded them. This caused quite a few Grand Elders to be dissatisfied with you.” Feng Yang explained.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrows rose to his forehead.

“That old witch will most likely continue to cause troubles and incidents like this in the future, therefore, you must be more careful.” After pondering for a moment, he added as an afterthought, “Under normal circumstances, the next Institute Principal will only be elected after the Highgod Advancement Tournament, however, this is not absolute. If I use my position as the Institute Principal to protect you, then Wang Na that old witch will manipulate the situation, forcing me to relinquish my position before the Highgod Advancement Tournament!”

A sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, though he remained silent. But he understood what his Master Feng Yang was trying to say. That old witch’s real aim was to force his Master to relinquish the Black Warrior Institute Principal position. Then, after she succeeded the position, taking care of him would be as easy as crushing an ant.

Another thing his Master just mentioned, that some Grand Elders were beginning to feel averse toward him, probably referred to the group of neutral Grand Elders that were now leaning more toward Wang Na’s camp.

This situation was disadvantageous to Feng Yang.

“But, you need not worry too much about this.” Feng Yang laughed and said, “If that old witch wants to ascend to the Institute Principal position earlier, she still needs to see whether I agree or not. Be careful when you act later, it’ll be fine as long as she has no proof against you.”

From there, the topic moved to Huang Xiaolong’s recent breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm, this news made Feng

Yang exceptionally happy and was generous with his praises.

A short while later, Feng Yang left.

After his Master left, Huang Xiaolong fell into deep contemplation. For that old witch Wang Na to resort to such blatant methods to deal with him, having no qualms despite the presence of the Ascending Moon Old Man and Institute Principal Feng Yang, there must be some strong backing behind her.

‘Looks like I need to upgrade my status slightly.’ Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath.

Based on his current Seventh Order God Realm strength, he was qualified to be promoted to an Elder from an elite disciple. Holding an Elder status, even if that old witch wanted to mess with him, her methods would be much more limited.

Still, the most crucial factor was still his own strength. As long as he broke through to Tenth Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong was confident that even without Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s help, an early Highgod Realm master like that old witch wouldn’t be able to kill him.

An inner disciple was promoted to an elite disciple by being one of the top ten in an assessment, but the promotion from an elite disciple to an Elder was different. As long as the disciple was verified have broken through to Seventh Order God Realm, that was all.

Huang Xiaolong decided to make a trip to the Wintry North World to visit Shi Xiaofei after his promotion to an Elder.

Since the parting last time, almost two decades had gone by in the blink of an eye. According to Huang Xiaolong’s estimation, Shi Xiaofei should have reached the third stage of the Moon Summoning Rhyme and awakened her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique. If that was true, then she wouldn’t have to continue staying in the land of new moon to cultivate.

Another six days passed.

The rank five godhead crumbled into dust and disappeared entirely after Huang Xiaolong had completely refined and absorbed the godforce and God's Law within, stabilizing his recent breakthrough to Seventh Order God Realm.

Coming out from the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong decided to first head to the Red Flood Hall to complete his promotion.

The Red Flood Hall was built on the peak of the largest mountain, Red Flood Peak, located at the center of the Red Flood Mountain Range. The elite disciples' promotion to Elders, accepting tasks, and many other matters were handled here.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong appeared above the Golden Dragon Peak, flying off in the direction of the Red Flood Hall.

Two hours later, he arrived at the Red Flood Hall.

The moment Huang Xiaolong took the first step into the Red Flood Hall, the noisy hall immediately quieted down. Several hundred elite disciples that were accepting tasks or reporting their task completion all turned their heads toward the entrance.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Someone blurted out loud.

Looking over at the source, Huang Xiaolong was surprised. That person was none other than Li Ming, the second in command of the Pan Tiger Society. At that time, under Pan Haicheng's order, Li Ming came to the Golden Dragon Peak stating that Pan Haicheng wanted to see him, even emphasizing that no one ever dared to refuse Pan Haicheng's invitation, he was overbearing and arrogant. In the end, Huang Xiaolong gave him a beating and Li Ming fled in a sorry state.

At this time, Li Ming was standing behind a young man clad in a tiger robe, exuding an extraordinary aura. The tiger emblem on his robe bore a kingly quality.

This young man was most likely one of the Great Five elite

disciples, Pan Haicheng.

Although Huang Xiaolong was aware of Pan Haicheng's existence from the beginning, he had never seen him in person. He didn't expect to run into this Pan Haicheng today.

Chapter 666: Begging For a Spanking

Hearing Li Ming's sudden exclamation behind him, Pan Haicheng trembled noticeably. Even so, he was quick to turn around, looking in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Both men's eyes met in midair. An invisible energy collided as their gazes met, releasing a pressure in the hall, akin to a rope stretched taut that was about to snap any moment.

Huang Xiaolong was the first to move, walking toward Pan Haicheng.

Pan Haicheng was inwardly stunned, but he too walked toward Huang Xiaolong. Before he even reached Huang Xiaolong, a radiant smile blossomed on Pan Haicheng's face, "This Pan Haicheng has long admired Brother Huang Xiaolong's great reputation ah, and has long been wanting to pay a visit to Brother Huang Xiaolong's Golden Dragon Peak. I didn't expect that we'd run into each other here instead!" There was humility in his smile.

By the time his long greeting speech ended, he was standing in front of Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, Pan Haicheng bent slightly at the waist.

However, Huang Xiaolong showed a deadpan expression, walking past Pan Haicheng as if he had not seen him.

Pan Haicheng stiffened on the spot, his humble but radiant smile froze. A nerve on his face twitched as a grim expression replaced the smile.

Every pair of eyes in the hall was looking at Pan Haicheng, but no one made a sound. A deathly silence filled the hall.

Pan Haicheng's hands clenched into fists, his fingers digging into his palms. Fury swirled in his eyes as his killing intent surged violently.

Huang Xiaolong actually dared to ignore him!

In front of a crowd of elite disciples, he dared to ignore a greeting from him, Pan Haicheng!

Dead! Dead! Dead! His eyes turned scarlet red, however, recalling Huang Xiaolong's terrifying strength, Pan Haicheng forced himself to endure in the end.

By this point, Huang Xiaolong had reached the inner hall, stepping over the door threshold.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's disappearing figure, the look in Pan Haicheng's eyes grew cold and sinister.

Seconds later, Li Ming approached Pan Haicheng cautiously from the back, "Leader, that Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant, but he won't be able to jump around for long. Wait until Vice-Institute Principal Wang Na ascends, his time will be up!"

Pan Haicheng's cold gaze swept over Li Ming in a side glance, then over the other disciples gathered in the hall. The surrounding disciples shifted several steps, lowering their heads to avoid Pan Haicheng's cold gaze.

Without a single word, Pan Haicheng strode out from the hall with a frosty expression. Li Ming followed hastily behind him.

Once both of them were out from the hall, Pan Haicheng's strained voice sounded, "Are you certain that the Xuanji Treasure is located in the Nine Dragons Constellation?"

Li Ming nodded: "Absolutely certain!"

"Have everything prepared in two days. After two days, we're departing to the Nine Dragons Constellation!" A light glinted in Pan Haicheng's eyes, "As long as we get our hands on that treasure, what can a mere Huang Xiaolong amount to?"

In a flicker, their figures disappeared from the Red Flood Peak.

As for Huang Xiaolong, after stepping into the inner hall, he headed straight to the stone chamber for the Elder promotion.

Although it was called a stone chamber, in reality, it was more like a huge square.

In the square, a tall skinny old man was sitting in a meditative pose.

When Huang Xiaolong saw this old man, he felt genuinely amused. This tall and skinny old man was the very same one that came to his Golden Dragon Peak some time ago, demanding he take out the Swallowing Sky Starquake Divine Pill formula as a contribution to their Black Warrior Institute—Li Jiarong!

Hearing the sound of someone entering, Li Jiarong opened his eyes, but when he saw Huang Xiaolong, his expression tightened.

“Huang Xiaolong, what are you doing here?!” Li Jiarong jumped to his feet, half out of anger, half out of trepidation.

Huang Xiaolong answered indifferently, “Isn’t this the place for the Elder promotion? I came to have my Seventh Order God Realm cultivation verified for the Elder promotion.”

Li Jiarong blanked for a moment. This answer was the one he least expected the most. When he regained his wits, a scheming light flitted in the depth of his eyes, sneering at Huang Xiaolong, “You want to be promoted to an Elder? Naturally, that is only if you can split this lump of iron ore.” After he finished saying that, Li Jiarong took out a blackish piece of iron ore that closely resembled charcoal.

This piece of iron ore was something that he stumbled upon by chance, called Blackwood Iron. It was an extremely hard piece of iron that could endure his full force strike while using a divine artifact, leaving only a faint sword mark. Li Jiarong believed that not even an early Eighth Order God Realm master could split this Blackwood Iron.

It was impossible for an average Seventh Order God Realm to split it open.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed as he stared at Li Jiarong, a fierce light flitted past his eyes. The verification process for the Elder promotion did not have this rule. One merely needed to released their Seventh Order God Realm aura to pass, this Li Jiarong was deliberately making things difficult, picking a fight!

A cold complacent smile spread over Li Jiarong's face watching Huang Xiaolong being backed into a hard wall, "If you really can't split this Blackwood Iron, then roll back to where you came from and cultivate for a few hundred years more. Come back when you think you're strong enough to split this Blackwood Iron!"

Roll back where you came from and cultivate a few hundred years more!

Huang Xiaolong's patience was thinning at a rapid pace, his voice grew frosty, "I only need to split this Blackwood Iron, is that right?"

Huang Xiaolong's calm demeanor made Li Jiarong raise an eyebrow in doubt. After thinking briefly, he said solemnly, "Right, as long as you can split this Blackwood Iron, you pass!"

Although he knew that Huang Xiaolong had the Mulberry Sword given by the Institute Principal Feng Yang, he felt that at Huang Xiaolong's current strength, even if the Mulberry Sword was used, he still wouldn't be able to split open the Blackwood Iron.

Just as Li Jiarong's voice fell, a golden light flashed from Huang Xiaolong's hand, revealing a golden flame longsword.

This golden flame longsword was formed from his dantian's immortal essence fire. Without another word, Huang Xiaolong chopped at the Blackwood Iron.

Dang! A loud crisp noise rang in the air. The piece of Blackwood Iron didn't split but was instead shattered into a dozen pieces.

Li Jiarong stared stupidly at the dozen pieces of Blackwood Iron; it actually shattered?! Into a dozen pieces too!

He couldn't help looking at the flaming longsword in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered with Li Jiarong's reaction. As he retrieved the golden flame longsword into his body, his indifferent voice sounded, "Li Jiarong, take out the Elder's token and robe."

Li Jiarong's expression wavered. He was unwilling, but he did not say anything as he took out a token representing an Elder's position and the Elder robe.

Taking them items from Li Jiarong, Huang Xiaolong pricked his finger and dripped a drop of blood onto the Elder token. The token shone brightly the instant blood touched its surface, and a few breaths later, the drop of blood seeped into it.

From this moment on, Huang Xiaolong was an Elder of the Black Warrior Institute.

An Elder!

In other words, Huang Xiaolong had entered the higher echelon of the Black Warrior Institute, possessing a certain level of authority, not to mention the fact that his status had gone up several levels. Holding the Black Warrior Institute Elder status, he would receive high level treatment anywhere he went within the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Precisely at the same instant that his blood merged into the Black Warrior Institute Elder token, Huang Xiaolong acted. Before Li Jiarong could react, he felt a throbbing pain on his right cheek. He was sent flying back with one slap from Huang Xiaolong.

Climbing up from the ground, he roared at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, how dare you rebel against your superior, I'll have the Grand Elders convene for another meeting, you'll definitely be punished this time! They'll kick you out from the Black Warrior Institute!"

But, just as his last word came out from his mouth, Huang Xiaolong was already in front of him, landing a kick on Li Jiarong.

A burst of sharp pain came from Li Jiarong's stomach. His whole body shot backward, crashing into a wall, sliding down to the ground.

“Rebel against a superior? It seems you've forgotten. I'm now an Elder, just like you. What we're doing now is seeking pointers from each other.” Huang Xiaolong mocked in a frigid cold voice, “Even if you have that old witch Wang Na convene the Grand Elders a hundred times, you still won't be able to expel me!” Saying this, Huang Xiaolong reached Li Jiarong's side. Lifting his foot, he stomped down hard on Li Jiarong's lower part.

“You're just a shameless bag of bones begging for a spanking!”

Chapter 667: You Wont Have That Chance

Huang Xiaolong added another hard kick at the end of his sentence. However, feeling far from satisfied, he actually summoned the Godly Mt. Xumi, shrunk it to the size of two fists put together, and actually flung the entire Godly Mt. Xumi at Li Jiarong's family jewels.

Li Jiarong hovered between life and death. His screams rang continuously in the square, alternating loud screams, and weak groans came from the stone chamber. The elite disciples who heard it in the hall outside felt goosebumps all over.

A few elite disciples who couldn't resist the curiosity in their hearts sneaked into the inner hall and craned their necks for a peep into the stone chamber.

When they saw a little golden mountain hammering repeatedly at Li Jiarong's groin, all of them froze stiffly on the spot.

After a while, when Huang Xiaolong finally felt that it was time to stop, he kept the Godly Mt. Xumi away. Before he left, he threw a piercing cold glance at Li Jiarong, "Don't be so sure that old witch Wang Na will be able to succeed the Institute Principal's position, it still isn't her turn! Don't ever let me see your face again, otherwise I'll hammer you every time I see you!"

Li Jiarong's blood boiled with anger at Huang Xiaolong's words, warm liquid gushing up his throat. Then he spat a large mouthful of blood before fainting into oblivion.

Huang Xiaolong turned around and left, walking out from the stone chamber.

When Huang Xiaolong appeared in the hall outside, the surrounding elite disciples retreated in fear, getting as far away from Huang Xiaolong as possible. Huang Xiaolong ignored the expressions around him, speeding away from Red Flood Peak once

he was out of the inner hall.

Returning from the Red Flood Hall to the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong made a trip to his parents' courtyard, informing them that he would be leaving to the Wintry North World to visit Shi Xiaofei. The rest of the day was spent accompanying his parents.

Early morning the next day, with his parents and the others sending him off, Huang Xiaolong departed for the Wintry North World.

Through the Black Warrior City's transmission array, Huang Xiaolong made several transfers the entire way until he reached the Tangu World, then flew to the Wintry North World from there.

The dark vast space, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette sped forward at high speed.

The last time Huang Xiaolong made the same journey, he was but a peak late-Fifth Order God Realm. Now, he was already a Seventh Order God Realm, thus his speed had greatly increased compared to the last time.

However, Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to reach his destination. As he sped across space, he greedily absorbed the lightning force hidden in the deep void, enhancing the clarity of his soul.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Wintry North World in ten days' time from the Tangu World.

Being in Wintry North World, looking at its endless stretch of white snowfields and the gentle drifting snow, a familiar and dear feeling washed over Huang Xiaolong.

Thinking that he'd be able to see Shi Xiaofei very soon, and that Shi Xiaofei had probably reached the third stage of the Moon Summoning Rhyme, Huang Xiaolong could barely contain the

excitement in his heart.

Cutting short his dallying, he flew at high speed to the land of new moon on his sword.

Very soon, he flew past the Wuke City he had seen last time. Looking down from above, Wuke City was still just as dreamlike. Moments later, Wuke City turned into a small spot behind him, no longer in sight.

At Huang Xiaolong's current speed, it wouldn't take him more than three hours to reach the land of new moon.

All of a sudden, while Huang Xiaolong was flying toward the land of new moon, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice sounded in his mind, "Why are there powerful energy fluctuations coming from the land of new moon? There are people fighting!"

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

"Old Dragon, are you sure?" Huang Xiaolong blurted out in haste.

Dragoon Emperor Ao Taiyi answered solemnly "There are people fighting, it seems like something has happened!"

In that split second, Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated. Pushing the immortal true essence in his dantian, accelerated to the land of new moon in a streak of fire.

The drifting snow in Huang Xiaolong's path was all pushed away. In the end, all snow within a hundred zhang radius from Huang Xiaolong vaporized into fog, blooming in midair.

...

In the land of new moon.

Shi Xiaofei swung the sword in her hand, shooting out a curtain of sword qi, forcing back several Zhang Family experts trying to close in on her, but her furious gaze was glaring at Zhang Han not far away: "Zhang Han, I'll kill you!" As she leaped forward in the

air, her sword thrust to the front, aimed at Zhang Han.

However, before Shi Xiaofei's attack landed, it was parried by Chen Yun, who was standing beside Zhang Han. Punching out an Eight Extremes Star Collapsing Fist, numerous flickers of starlight burst forward, forcing Shi Xiaofei to an embarrassed retreat.

Zhang Han watched Shi Xiaofei with a cold sneer on his face, "Little slut, you didn't expect that such a day would fall on you, right? Now that Crazy Lady Yang Yi is not here, I'll wait and see who will come to save you. But don't worry, I won't kill you. I'll slowly teach you what a man tastes like, very soon you'll know how amazing I am!" Zhang Han laughed maniacally.

Chen Yun followed suit, "Shi Xiaofei, my family's Young Lord will definitely satisfy you!" As he spoke, Chen Yun continued to attack Shi Xiaofei, who staggered back several times.

"You scum!!" Shi Xiaofei was furious.

Facing Chen Yun's waves of attack, Shi Xiaofei was powerless to resist. If she wasn't wearing the divine armor that Huang Xiaolong gave her before, she would have collapsed earlier.

Even though Chen Yun had yet to capture the slut after so many attacks, Zhang Han was neither worried nor hurried. He stood there leisurely, folding his hands over his chest as if he was enjoying a show.

It was a while later when he signaled one of the Zhang Family Elders behind him to go capture Shi Xiaofei.

Despite having some protection offered by the divine armor that Huang Xiaolong gave her, against an Eighth Order God Realm, it was futile. In less than a breath's time, she was shackled in that Elder's hands.

Looking at Shi Xiaofei's helpless figure in front of him, a wicked smile spread across Zhang Han's face as he moved closer to her. His gaze was fixed on Shi Xiaofei's heaving bosom, "Tsk tsk, this

part of you has grown bigger compared to before.”

Shi Xiaofei’s beautiful eyes were frigid cold: “When my Master returns, she’ll definitely kill you!”

Zhang Han laughed heartily, “By that time, I’ll already be hiding inside our Zhang Family’s forbidden land. What can your Master do to me then?”

Right at this time, a chilling cold voice sounded: “You won’t have that chance!”

The voice was too abrupt that everyone was dazed for a second.

Before everyone’s eyes, the drifting snow halted as a figure appeared in front of them.

Shi Xiaofei’s beautiful eyes became red, staring fixedly at the figure that had just appeared.

When Zhang Han saw the newcomer’s face, he laughed in delight instead, “So it’s you punk! Hehe, you appeared right on time, I was just feeling regretful that there is no one here to watch a good show. Then you appeared!” His voice turned cold and ruthless, “Punk, the shame that old man gave me that year, I’m paying it back a thousand times on your body!”

That scene from the Winter Moon City’s restaurant was imprinted in Zhang Han’s mind. That was the greatest humiliation of his life, he could never forget, it was impossible to do so!

All these years, every time he thought of that Tyrant Boar’s super big ass, he would scream hysterically, wanting to kill everyone in front of him. Most of all, he wanted to chop Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei into mincemeat!

That Tyrant Boar had already been skinned and deboned long ago!

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong mocked as his figure flickered into a blur, appearing beside Shi Xiaofei. With a punch, he sent the

Zhang Family Elder flying.

That Zhang Family Elder had yet to realize what was going on, but he was already struck by Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 668: Seal Off the Wintry North World

Zhang Han, Chen Yun, and the other Zhang Family experts were stunned, their eyes went wide with disbelief looking at the Zhang Family Elder that was thrown back with a single punch from Huang Xiaolong, especially Zhang Han and Chen Yun. Their hearts missed a beat.

They remembered clearly that the last time they saw Huang Xiaolong, he was just a Fifth Order God Realm!

Yet, now..! How long had it been!

With a clap of his hands, Huang Xiaolong shattered the space shackles that the Zhang Family Elder placed around Shi Xiaofei.

At this time, Zhang Han, Chen Yun, and the rest of the Zhang Family experts finally recovered from their shock. Zhang Han couldn't care about anything else, as he was the first to turn around, wanting to escape.

Just as Zhang Han, Chen Yun, and Zhang Family experts leaped into the air, Huang Xiaolong's right-hand fingers curled into claws, ripping across the sky. The Asura Demon Claw cast a shadow over the earth as thousands of ferocious howling demons flew out.

Zhang Han, Chen Yun, and every one of the Zhang Family experts were struck by the Asura Demon Claw, slapping them down to the ground from midair.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong turn to face Shi Xiaofei, his voice clear and resolute: "It's fine now, I..." before he could finish his sentence, Shi Xiaofei run into Huang Xiaolong's embrace, hugging him tightly with tears flowing down her face. Wet patches bloomed on Huang Xiaolong's robe from her tears.

Embracing Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong was laden with guilt, apologizing as he looked at her, "My bad."

Shi Xiaofei shook her head vehemently, then she kissed him on the mouth. Huang Xiaolong froze in shock for the briefest time before returning her kiss. Their tongues locked as the kiss deepened, they were inseparable for a long time!

Some time later, a noise came from the side, reminding the two of the present situation.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder, glaring at Zhang Han who was trying to climb up from the ground, as did Chen Yun, and the rest. A strong killing intent surged in his eyes, but the monstrous killing intent in Shi Xiaofei's eyes was much more piercing.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei separated, and both approached Zhang Han.

“You, what do you want to do?!” Looking at a murderous Huang Xiaolong walking toward him, his pupils dilated with fear as he stumbled backward. Even so, he tried to threaten Huang Xiaolong, “My father is the Zhang Family's Patriarch, and this is the Wintry North World! Punk, you dare—!!!”

Before Zhang Han could finish, Huang Xiaolong landed a punch on his chest, knocking him backward, smashing into the stone wall in the distance.

“Young Lord!” Chen Yun and all the Zhang Family experts were alarmed, swiftly rushing to Zhang Han's side.

The force of Huang Xiaolong's fist bore through Zhang Han's chest, causing blood to spurt out uncontrollably.

Chen Yun and the Zhang Family experts nearly lost their minds seeing this.

Zhang Han was a Fourth Order God Realm cultivator, but most importantly, for several thousand years, his physique was conditioned and enhanced using precious medicinal baths. Not to mention the fact that a God Realm cultivator's physical body was

extremely tough, common divine artifacts could hardly pierce through Zhang Han's chest. Yet, this impossible thing had just happened in front of their eyes!

Emitting a whelming killing intent, Huang Xiaolong was not yet done with Zhang Han.

The Zhang Family experts became ashen as they watched Huang Xiaolong approach.

With help from Zhang Family's experts, Zhang Han managed to stand up, wobbly and shaking. Just as he opened his mouth to speak, blood spurted out instead. His fearful eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong, he could feel the killing intent prickling on his skin—Huang Xiaolong was really going to kill him!

"If you kill me, you'll die as well!" Zhang Han's face was hideous with fear and fury, shouting his voice hoarse.

"You need not worry about this on my behalf." Huang Xiaolong sneered. In a flash of light, the Mulberry Sword was gripped in his palm.

"Kill, KILL HIM!!" Zhang Han roared at the surrounding Zhang Family experts.

Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared in a flicker, displaying his martial spirits' innate ability Phantom Shadow. His afterimages weaved between the Zhang Family experts as his Mulberry Sword drew patterns in the air. With every slash and thrust, a Zhang Family expert's body would explode, as countless rays of sword qi pierced out from their bodies.

Other than that Eighth Order God Realm Elder, the dozen Zhang Family experts that Zhang Han brought over this time mostly consisted of Third, Fourth, and Fifth Order God Realms. This level of strength did not have the slightest chance to resist before Huang Xiaolong.

Soon, only Zhang Han and Chen Yun were left alive.

Looking at the corpses littered on the ground around them, Zhang Han and Chen Yun were paralyzed with fear.

The Mulberry Sword in Huang Xiaolong's hand once again slashed out, sending a ray of Asura sword qi through Chen Yun's forehead, who could barely let out a scream due to the excruciating pain. Inside Chen Yun's body, one ray of Asura Sword qi split in many, rupturing every part of his body before breaking out again. Just like the dead Zhang Family experts, Chen Yun's body exploded into pieces.

"Now, it's your turn!" Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze fell in Zhang Han.

"No, don't kill me, don't kill me!" Zhang Han cried, his hands waving frantically.

"I already gave you two chances!" Huang Xiaolong remained stoic, the Mulberry Sword in his hand thrust forward, piercing right through Zhang Han's chest into his heart. In the next second, immortal essence fire began to spread from the top of the Mulberry Sword.

Huang Xiaolong pulled out his Mulberry Sword, leaving the immortal essence fire to burn inside Zhang Han, starting from his heart, bit by bit.

Almost immediately, a scent of burnt meat filled the air.

Zhang Han's screams reverberated endlessly in the land of new moon as he jumped around while trying to suppress Huang Xiaolong's immortal essence fire with his god battle qi. However, all his efforts were futile. No matter what he did, the immortal essence fire continued to spread inside his body.

"Save me, save me!" In extreme fear, Zhang Han actually ran toward Huang Xiaolong.

With a wave of his Mulberry Sword, Huang Xiaolong cut off Zhang Han's legs. Zhang Han rolled and flipped on the ground,

crying and screaming in pain.

Starting from Zhang Han's heart, the immortal essence fire spread outward towards the lungs and other internal organs nearby, continuing to other parts of the body, burning Zhang Han's entire body in a vivid fire.

Reaching this point, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with Zhang Han, turning to Shi Xiaofei saying, "Let's go."

Zhang Han's death would bring other Zhang Family experts over soon, it was not safe for them to linger in this land of new moon.

Understanding that this wasn't the time nor place for them to talk about things, she nodded obediently.

Holding Shi Xiaofei by her hand, Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air, speeding off with her.

Shortly after Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei left, numerous silhouettes arrived in whistling winds. These were none other than high experts of the Zhang Family, and the person leading them was exuding a sharp aura. It was peak late-Tenth Order God Realm master, infinitely close to stepping into the Highgod Realm, the Zhang Family's Chief Steward, Zhang Hao.

By the time Zhang Hao's group arrived, the immortal essence fire had fully enveloped Zhang Han, but Zhang Han wasn't dead yet. He was still twisting and screaming in excruciating pain on the ground, however, his voice and movements were weak compared to earlier.

Looking at the immortal essence fire that was like a cocoon over Zhang Han, Zhang Hao's expression was stretched taut.

Not hesitating further, Zhang Hao acted. Slapping both palms out, countless strands of frigid purple qi landed over a wide area around Zhang Han. The ground in Zhang Han's proximity was instantly frozen, layers of purple ice emerged from on the ground surface.

But to the Zhang Family experts' astonishment, surrounded by Zhang Hao's frigid cold qi, not only did the fire burning Zhang Han not extinguish, it actually burned even stronger.

No matter what the group of Zhang Family high experts did to rescue Zhang Han, it was all useless.

In the end, Zhang Hao and the other experts watched helplessly as Zhang Han screamed in pain while the immortal essence fire slowly reduced him into a pile of gray ashes,

Each Zhang Family expert wore an ugly expression witnessing the terror of the immortal essence fire.

"Pass the order, seal off the entire Wintry North World!" Zhang Hao's eyes darkened, "We must capture that murderer!"

If word that the Zhang Family Patriarch's son was killed in the Wintry North World was leaked, it would be their Zhang Family's greatest humiliation!

The group of Zhang Family experts shivered at the cold aura coming from Zhang Hao, acknowledging his order. Each of them understood the gravity of the matter and its implication. Zhang Han being killed in the Wintry North World was equivalent to the sky falling down.

After relaying the order, Zhang Hao disappeared from the scene, returning to the Zhang Family Manor at high speed to report the incident to their Zhang Family Patriarch.

Chapter 669: Trouble?

Inside the Zhang Family Manor's great hall, the Zhang Family Patriarch Zhang Dongbi's face was horrifyingly somber, a monstrous killing intent gathered around him in chilling silence.

Staring at the pile of gray ash before him, Zhang Dongbi's body trembled visibly. This pile of gray ash was his son? The son he doted on the most, Zhang Han?!

Not only was his son murdered, there wasn't even a corpse remaining, only a pile of ash! Sorrowful pain and vengeance swirled in his eyes.

His gaze suddenly raised from the pile of gray ash to Zhang Hao. Zhang Dongbi's voice was extremely cold: "Didn't I instruct you to look after Zhang Han?! When did he leave the back mountain? Why would he go to the land of new moon? How did he die?!!!" By the end, Zhang Dongbi was roaring at Zhang Hao, his face twisted with pain and fury.

Just as Zhang Hao was about to explain, Zhang Dongbi's palm struck him, knocking him into the air. Zhang Hao's body crashed into the great hall's doors.

The other Zhang Family experts present in the great hall shuddered, no one dared to speak.

"If it weren't for your loyalty and contribution to the Zhang Family all these years, I would have killed you with that palm!" Zhang Dongbi's voice was chilling, devoid of any emotion.

Zhang Hao hastily kowtowed in gratitude.

Zhang Dongbi spoke softly to the pile of gray ash, "Han'er, don't worry, no matter who it was, Father will kill him to avenge you! I will send all of them down to accompany you, so that you won't feel lonely on the journey to the underworld!"

"Patriarch, we, should we report this matter to the Ancestor?"

Zhang Hao asked, he couldn't stop himself from doing so, after all, this matter involved the land of new moon.

Who was the owner of the land of new moon, all the higher echelon of the Zhang Family knew very well.

Crazy Lady Yang Yi!

A Highgod Realm master!

Regardless which super forces, once something involved Highgod Realm masters, the matter had to be treated with caution.

"No need!" Zhang Dongbi answered coldly, "The Ancestor is in death seclusion, in preparation for the next term's God Ranking List Battle. Such a small thing, you need not disturb the Ancestor!"

Hearing this, Zhang Hao dared not speak further.

It didn't take long for the news to spread that the Zhang Family's Young Lord had been murdered in the Wintry North World, shaking the entire world surface.

There was actually someone that dared to kill the Zhang Family's Young Lord Zhang Han in the Wintry North World. Immediately, various versions of the incident circulated.

As for the Zhang Family, all of its top experts were sent out to lock down all cities, even other planets in proximity to the Wintry North World as they went through these places with a fine tooth comb to locate Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei.

Even with the Zhang Family experts going all out searching for both of them, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei avoided being found out, leaving the Wintry North World without anyone realizing and heading to the Tanggu World's transmission array.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong finally understood the whole story after listening to Shi Xiaofei.

Several days ago, the Vermillion Bird's He Feifan once again came to visit Shi Xiaofei's Master, Yang Yi. Although Shi Xiaofei

didn't know the reason, her Master followed He Feifan and both of them left the land of new moon. Before departing, Yang Yi told Shi Xiaofei that she would be away for two months, instructing Shi Xiaofei to focus on her cultivation in the land of new moon and await her return.

This was half a month ago. Who knows where that Zhang Han found out that Yang Yi left, thus he led a group of Zhang Family experts over to the land of new moon.

Shi Xiaofei's several guards and maids were all killed by the Zhang Family's experts. If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong arriving in time, Shi Xiaofei would have probably ended up dead just like them, perhaps even worse!

When recounting about those guards and maids being killed, Shi Xiaofei's small face showed great pain. All these years she was in the land of new moon, her relationship with them was extremely good, her maids were like sisters to her.

Huang Xiaolong held her close, neither one spoke.

"Xiaolong, with Zhang Han dead, the Zhang Family won't let this matter go." A short while later, Shi Xiaofei said, lines of worry on her forehead.

Although she was more than happy that Huang Xiaolong killed Zhang Han, she was worried about the Zhang Family's retaliation.

"Don't worry, it'll be alright." Huang Xiaolong reassured her. Though killing Zhang Han would bring some trouble, Huang Xiaolong wasn't too bothered by this. He didn't even put the Jiang Family in his eyes, what more the Zhang Family. In terms of power, the Zhang Family was way worse compared to the Jiang Family.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong believed that after finding out his identity, the Zhang Family would choose to keep silent about it.

"When did you breakthrough to God Realm?" Huang Xiaolong

changed the topic, asking Shi Xiaofei.

He had noticed before this that Shi Xiaofei had broken through to God Realm. Moreover, it was not early First God Realm, but mid-First Order God Realm!

At Huang Xiaolong's question, Shi Xiaofei revealed a complacent smirk, "I already broke through to God Realm two years ago. How about it? Amazing right? My Moon Summoning Rhyme already reached the mid-third stage, hum!"

Two years ago!

Hearing that Shi Xiaofei broke through to God Realm two years ago, even reaching the mid-third stage of the Moon Summoning Rhyme, Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised. According to normal cultivation progress rate, it was impossible for Shi Xiaofei to break through to God Realm so early, not to mention reaching the mid-third stage of Moon Summoning Rhyme.

Did Shi Xiaofei run into some fortuitous encounter?

As expected, Shi Xiaofei went to tell Huang Xiaolong about the time several years ago. One time, when she went out, she found a congenital ice element spiritual treasure in a cold pond. Borrowing that congenital ice element spiritual treasure, her cultivation rose rapidly, breaking through to mid-First Order God Realm and reached the mid-third stage of the Moon Summoning Rhyme, which had awakened her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique.

Huang Xiaolong was more than happy at this news. With Shi Xiaofei's Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique awakened, and with the support of the Golden Dragon Peak's rich spiritual energy, her cultivation would progress by leaps and bounds. There was hope for her to break through to Highgod Realm!

At that time, Huang Xiaolong would be able to ascend to the Divine World together with Shi Xiaofei.

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei both safely reached the Golden Dragon Peak, and as Huang Xiaolong had predicted earlier, the Zhang Family suppressed the news, ceasing all movement.

No doubt, the Huang Family and everyone on the Golden Dragon Peak was happy to see Shi Xiaofei again. The Golden Dragon Peak was brimming with cheers and laughter with her return.

Huang Min and a few others even clamored, insisting that Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei have their wedding day, causing Shi Xiaofei to blush nonstop the whole day.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong had his own plans in regards to their wedding. He decided to hold the wedding after the Highgod Advancement Tournament. The day he would break through to Highgod Realm would be his and Shi Xiaofei's wedding day.

At that time, Huang Xiaolong would hold the grandest wedding in the entire galaxy!

Back on the Golden Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong spent his day with his family and Shi Xiaofei, occasionally practicing his alchemy or battle skills, whereas at night, he would swallow the Three Revolutions Golden Pills and cultivate.

There were five years left until the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition. In these five years, Huang Xiaolong was confident that his refining skills would improve considerably.

He and Shi Xiaofei weren't worried about Yang Yi. When she returned to the land of new moon and found out what happened, she would definitely come to the Black Warrior Institute.

Time flowed by, and very quickly two months passed.

What roused Huang Xiaolong's doubt was that even after two months, Shi Xiaofei's Master Yang Yi had yet to appear.

Another month passed. Yet, Yang Yi had yet to appear.

“Could something have happened to Master?” Shi Xiaofei asked, worried.

Logically, once her Master was back in the land of new moon, she would immediately rush over to the Black Warrior Institute after finding out what happened. But, until now, her Master still hadn’t appeared, could it be that her Master hadn’t returned to the land of new moon even now?!

Chapter 670: God Ranking List Battle

“Your Master didn’t say why she was leaving with He Feifan?” Huang Xiaolong asked in a solemn voice.

Shi Xiaofei shook her head, “She did not, Master only said she’ll return in two months.”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrows raised.

More than three months had passed now. If there was no unexpected incident, it was impossible for Yang Yi not to know what happened in the land of new moon. Then, the biggest possibility was that Yang Yi had yet to return to the land of new moon.

But, Yang Yi did say that she would return two months later, could something have happened to her?!

“Xiaofei, with your Master’s strength, she’s probably fine.” Huang Xiaolong comforted, “I’ll send someone to inquire about news of your Master, once there’s any news, I will let you know.”

Thinking of her Master’s strength, Shi Xiaofei’s worry eased slightly and nodded at Huang Xiaolong.

That was the best they could do at the moment. As Huang Xiaolong said, with her Master’s strength, there shouldn’t be any accidents.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen came to visit Huang Xiaolong on the Golden Dragon Peak the next day. His senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun came bearing wine, and when he saw Huang Xiaolong, he smiled brightly. “We’ve just returned from outside and have already heard that you brought sister-in-law back, so we came over to visit. This is an excellent wine that I’ve kept for several thousand years, let’s drink our fill.”

Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen smiled, “Your Eldest Apprentice-brother ran here with this wine after hearing the news that you’ve

been promoted to an Elder, wanting to celebrate with you. But, who knew that you'd run off to the land of new moon right after that, your Senior Apprentice-brother could only return with the wine."

Huang Xiaolong showed an embarrassed smile. Beside him, Shi Xiaofei's cheeks were red as apple hearing Liu Yun referring to her as sister-in-law.

Huang Xiaolong invited Liu Yun and Qi Wen inside, where the four of them took a seat.

Huang Xiaolong drank with Liu Yun while Qi Wen chatted with Shi Xiaofei.

Both Liu Yun and Qi Wen were happy for Shi Xiaofei when they heard that not only she had reached the mid-third stage of the Moon Summoning Rhyme, she even broke through to mid-First Order God Realm.

After a while, Liu Yun spoke, "I heard that in this trip to the land of new moon you killed the Zhang Family Patriarch's son, Zhang Han."

Huang Xiaolong did not conceal the matter, briefly recounting what happened to Liu Yun and Qi Wen.

Liu Yun nodded, "That Zhang Han deserved what he got, but you still need to be vigilant against the Zhang Family. Recently, they've been getting very close to the Jiang, Wang, and Gudu Families."

"Understood, I will pay attention." Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Where's Master? How is he these days?"

Qi Wen interjected, "Master has entered death seclusion three months ago to prepare for the upcoming God Ranking List Battle."

"God Ranking List Battle?" Huang Xiaolong dazed for a second, turning to Liu Yun with a puzzled expression.

Liu Yun explained, "It's no secret, but the God Ranking List

Battle only involves Highgod Realm masters, it is unrelated to us.'

"A battle between Highgod Realm masters?" Huang Xiaolong repeated.

Qi Wen nodded her head, "Only Highgod Realm masters are qualified to participate in this God Ranking List Battle, and is held once every ten thousand years. The next God List Ranking Battle starts after the Highgod Advancement Tournament. In the last God List Ranking Battle, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal won the first place, whereas our Master was in the second place. However, the rankings on the list do not represent everything. Senior Ascending Moon for example, if he participated, would definitely win the first place."

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Since this God Ranking List Battle only allowed Highgod Realm masters to participate, he didn't ask further questions.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong brought up the matter about Shi Xiaofei's Master Yang Yi with Liu Yun, asking if he could help investigate if Yang Yi returned to the land of new moon.

For such a small matter, Liu Yun agreed to help without hesitation. Being one of Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elders for so many years, he still had this much influence. Finding news about Yang Yi wouldn't be too difficult.

A few hours later, after Liu Yun and Qi Wen bid their farewells, Shi Xiaofei followed Huang Xiaolong to his yard.

"Actually, the God Ranking List Battle is not restricted to only Highgod Realm masters," Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised, "Not restricted to Highgod Realm masters?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "That's right, it only requires one to have the strength comparable to a Highgod Realm master. Based on your talent, when you'll reach peak late-Tenth Order God

Realm, your strength would not be any weaker than some early First Order Highgod Realm masters. However, I need to warn you, the God Ranking List Battle is extremely dangerous, even a Highgod Realm master could lose their life. Therefore, if you must participate, it is better to have broken through to Highgod Realm.”

“If even a Highgod Realm could fall, why do so many Highgod Realm masters compete? Is a ranking that important?” Huang Xiaolong was baffled.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, “A ranking is nothing to a Highgod Realm master. What attracts them to compete is not the ranking, as for the real reason, we’ll talk again when you have reached peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, you’ll naturally know at that time.”

Huang Xiaolong was speechless. This old dragon, there was no difference whether he spoke or not. But Huang Xiaolong was very curious what attracted these Highgod Realm masters for them to be willing to risk their lives for it.

“It would be better for you to improve your alchemy refining skills more.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi suggested, “In the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition five years later, getting the first place is not as easy as you think. With a rank six godhead as a prize, some thousand year old monsters that have hidden away will compete as well. These alchemy old monsters’ skills are in no way worse than your Master Ascending Moon Old Man.”

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath: “I understand!”

He absolutely had to win the first place in this term’s Alchemist Grandmaster Competition!

If he had that rank six godhead, he’d be able to breakthrough to Eighth Order God Realm in thirty years. If he missed this chance, it would take at least a hundred years and above before he could reach Eighth Order God Realm.

And the Highgod Advancement Tournament was in less than two hundred years. Time was too tight, therefore he had to use every method possible to advance to Tenth Order God Realm as soon as possible.

Soon, another two months passed by.

In these two months, Huang Xiaolong still practiced his alchemy refining skills during the day, but now, he fully focused his time on improving his alchemy skills, no longer dividing his attention with practicing battle skills. At night, he continued to swallow the Three Revolutions Golden Pills, cultivating to increase his strength.

When Huang Xiaolong was refining pills, Shi Xiaofei and the Huang Family watched quietly at the side while he explained to them as he demonstrated.

Hence, in the last few months, Shi Xiaofei and the Huang Family's alchemy skills had greatly improved.

There was news regarding the matter Huang Xiaolong asked Liu Yun to investigate. As expected, Yang Yi did not return to the land of new moon. Liu Yun also found out that after Yang Yi departed with the Vermillion Bird Institute's He Feifan to the Vermillion Bird Galaxy, she had yet to return.

As for what happened after Yang Yi went to the Vermillion Bird Galaxy, Liu Yun was unable to find out.

Huang Xiaolong frowned at this result. Most likely something happened to Yang Yi after going to the Vermillion Bird Galaxy, but he needed to prepare for the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, he was unable to make a trip to the Vermillion Bird Galaxy to investigate this himself. Not forgetting the fact that, at his current level of strength, he'd be unable to meddle in matters of Highgod Realm masters. In the end, he could only request his Eldest Apprentice-brother Liu Yun to keep an eye out for news about Yang Yi.

When Shi Xiaofei came to know about this, although she was anxious, there was nothing she could do but stay on the Golden Dragon Peak with Huang Xiaolong and wait for news from Liu Yun.

Just like this, Huang Xiaolong stayed inside the Golden Dragon Peak, practicing his alchemy refining skills everyday, day after day. Days turned into months, and in the blink of an eye, four years and three months had passed.

Only three months remained until the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.

Chapter 671: The Ascending Moon Old Mans Return

On this day, Huang Xiaolong was practicing his alchemy skills as usual in the Palace of Nine Halls. His hands waved and numerous elixirs flew into the air like they had a mind of their own as they flew around, grouping together and shaping into several ancient divine beasts! These divine beasts numbered exactly one hundred!

Any Alchemist Grandmaster seeing this scene would be absolutely rendered speechless with shock.

Compared to the Dragon Clan's hand techniques that Huang Xiaolong used when he first met the Ascending Moon Old Man, the Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon and Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens, this technique was much more difficult to master!

Manipulating all the ingredients into taking the form of various ancient divine beasts requires delicate and masterful control, and an extremely terrifying understanding of elixirs to reach this stage.

Because dissonance existed between certain elixirs, forget about grouping them into the shape of an ancient divine beast, they could hardly shape a simple diagram.

After these elixirs assembled in the form of one hundred ancient divine beasts, they flew in the air, uniting into one large diagram formation.

This diagram formation resembled an ancient symbol, yet it also looked like a mysterious living being from an era long past.

When the diagram formation was completed, spheres of light floated out from its surface. At first, these spheres of light were weak, but very quickly they became bright and dazzling.

All this time, Huang Xiaolong's hands did not stop moving, controlling the diagram formation formed by those hundred ancient divine beasts. Then, his opened mouth wide and a large

ball of true immortal essence fire flew out from Huang Xiaolong's mouth, falling right at the center of the ancient divine beast diagram formation.

Starting from the diagram formation's center, more than ten ancient divine beasts begin to light up, gradually spreading outward to the other ancient divine beasts.

In a matter of seconds, all one hundred ancient divine beasts were set aflame.

Purified by the true immortal essence fire, all the elixirs turned into pure essence liquid. Surprisingly, after these elixirs were purified into essence liquid, they did not fall from the air, nor did they separate. Instead, they continued hovering in the air.

Very soon, all one hundred divine beasts were turned into pure essence liquid.

Huang Xiaolong's hands formed one seal after another, causing the pure essence liquid hovering in the air to move, merging. This process was extremely beautiful, just like divine beasts flying in the sky, like a hundred dragons playing in the water and a hundred phoenixes flapping their wings.

As these different pure essence liquids continue to integrate, they emitted a soft light from their depths. At the end of the integration, the soft light grew bright and dazzling.

Roars of various ancient divine beasts could be heard from the dazzling light; dragon roars, cries of phoenixes, growls of tigers and bears, calls of eagles, and apes screaming.

These noises weren't chaotic and messy, but followed a particular rhythm. It was like the most natural music of nature, beautifully harmonious, giving the listener a serene feeling.

When the lilting music stopped, the dazzling light disappeared as well. Round spiritual pellets immediately fell downward.

Under the sunlight, these spiritual pellets exuded a jade-like

radiance, shining like gold and emitting hues akin to colorful pearls.

An enthralling fragrance filled the hall, a fragrance that seemed to penetrate to the deepest void, penetrating a person's soul.

Not one more, not one less, exactly a hundred pellets!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up looking at these spiritual pellets.

Finally, he succeeded in refining these legendary Hundred Divine Beasts Pellets without using a furnace! Moreover, each and every pellet was top grade!

This Hundred Divine Beasts Pellet was the most difficult to refine amongst all other sacred grade divine pellets, and it was of a much higher grade than the Three Revolutions Golden Pills that Huang Xiaolong consumed.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to put the Hundred Divine Beasts Pellets into a bottle, a giant ethereal hand emerged from the void, snatching all the Hundred Divine Beasts Pellets in one swipe.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked, then a loud hearty laughter reverberated in the hall, "What an excellent All Creation Fortune Hand Technique, an excellent Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram!"

Hearing this laughter, Huang Xiaolong relaxed instead. A smile appeared on his face, "Old man, you're finally willing to return."

Bright light rippled in the space above as a withered-looking old man appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong. This person was none other than the Ascending Moon Old Man.

The Ascending Moon Old Man still looked similar to the time he left, forever in that worn old robe of his.

The Ascending Moon Old Man scolded in jest, "You smelly brat, what old man, call me Big Master, understand? Forget it, for the sake of this batch of Hundred Divine Beast Pellets, this old man will not argue with you." Finished saying that, without waiting for

Huang Xiaolong to react, he kept all the Hundred Divine Beasts Pellets into his spatial ring.

Huang Xiaolong's mouth was opened but the words wouldn't come. This old man's skin was still as thick; he had spent great effort and energy in order to refine these Hundred Divine Beasts Pellets, furthermore, when did he agree to give them to the old man?

"Say, old man, as the Master, you disappeared for more than twenty years. The moment you come back, you just reach out your hand taking away your disciple's divine pellets, do you feel no shame?" Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to lose his Hundred Divine Beasts Pills just like that!

The Ascending Moon Old Man grinned slyly, "As the disciple, when you have good stuff, you should honor your Master. Do you feel no shame bringing this up."

'Fine...' Huang Xiaolong shut his mouth, knowing full well that he would never see the Hundred Divine Beasts Pellets again.

Watching him, the Ascending Moon Old Man said, "Of course, as your Master, I wouldn't take your Hundred Divine Beasts Pills for nothing. Here, these are the treasures that Master is giving you!" The Ascending Moon Old Man took out a pearl from his spatial ring!

It was a glossy, about half a fist-sized white pearl. However, this white pearl was emitting a strong Buddhism energy.

"This is...?!" Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

"This is a [Buddha śarīra](#)." The Ascending Moon Old Man's expression turned serious as he said this.

"[Buddha śarīra!](#)" Both Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed in unison.]

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued, "This Buddha śarīra is something Master fought using his life to get." As he said this, the

Ascending Moon Old Man coughed lightly, obviously due to injuries.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was actually injured!

Both Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi were shocked by this fact. With the Ascending Moon Old Man's strength, there were actually people who could injure him?

"Old man, are you alright?" Huang Xiaolong asked in a strained voice.

The Ascending Moon Old Man waved his hand, "Nothing serious. If it was one on one, those punks wouldn't be your Master's opponents, but those punks actually joined up, five against one. Those sissy fudges, your Master hasn't been injured in over sixty thousand years, it was so thrilling!"

Huang Xiaolong was speechless. Was this old man a masochist as well?

But looking from his appearance, the Ascending Moon Old Man didn't seem to be heavily injured, otherwise, he wouldn't be jesting that it was thrilling.

Huang Xiaolong carefully picked up the Buddha śarīra from the Ascending Moon Old Man's hand. Once it was in Huang Xiaolong's palm, the Buddha śarīra issued a faint gentle glow, shrouding Huang Xiaolong within.

The Buddha śarīra gave Huang Xiaolong an intimate feeling.

"It seems like this Buddha śarīra does not reject you." Watching the Buddha śarīras' reaction, the Ascending Moon Old Man was pleased, "That's a relief."

a generic term used commonly to describe pearl-like or crystal-like stones found in cremated spiritual Buddhist masters

Chapter 672: Departing to Royal Pill City

Although the energy contained inside a Buddha śarīra was less than a godhead, it was many times better than those Highgod Realm beast cores that Huang Xiaolong had previously refined.

A Buddhist cultivator was known as a Buddha after they broke through to Highgod Realm. This Buddha śarīra only formed inside a Buddhist cultivator after they successfully entered to Highgod Realm, it was condensed completely from a Buddha's blood essence, suffused with Buddhism aura and energy.

No doubt, if Huang Xiaolong refined this Buddha śarīra, it would bring crucial benefits to his current strength enhancement as well as his future cultivation.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was initially worried that the Buddha śarīra might reject Huang Xiaolong. In this case, Huang Xiaolong would have a difficult time refining it. Fortunately, watching the Buddha śarīra's reaction, it did not seem to reject Huang Xiaolong's presence, which was a relief for the old man.

"Old man, you're injured, why don't you use this Buddha śarīra instead?" Huang Xiaolong retrieved his gaze from the Buddha śarīra in his palm, and said, looking at the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Who knew that the old man's temper would immediately erupt, "What fart! Who said I'm injured? What fart injuries are these? This kind of injuries need to use a Buddha śarīra to heal? Sissy fudge, do you kid know how difficult it was for your Master to get this Buddha śarīra? This old man took a big risk gambling his life! How dare you not want it!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes were wide in anger, even his scraggly beard was standing on ends as he pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong. Spit flew in all directions. Luckily, Huang Xiaolong was standing more than a meter away, otherwise that

deadly saliva would have covered him from head to toe.

As usual, Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless facing the old man.

Why was this old man being so dramatic, wasn't this just a Buddha śarīra? Then again, watching the Ascending Moon Old Man's exaggerated angry face, a warm feeling spread in his heart. Huang Xiaolong understood that the old man was reluctant to use the Buddha śarīra on himself because of him.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly smiled, cutting the old man off, "Fine, old man, I'll listen to you and use this Buddha śarīra. Are you satisfied now?"

The Ascending Moon Old Man's enraged rant halted. However, as if it wasn't enough, he scolded a few more words before finally stopping.

"Forget it, this old man will toil a little more for you. Now, sit down, I will use godforce to help you refine this Buddha śarīra." In the end, the Ascending Moon Old Man changed his tone.

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment.

"This, Master, it isn't necessary. I can refine this myself." Huang Xiaolong blurted out in a rush.

This old man was already wounded because of this Buddha śarīra, and now he wanted to use his godforce to help him refine its energy. If this somehow aggravated the old man's injuries further, Huang Xiaolong would not feel comfortable.

But the Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes widened and stared at Huang Xiaolong, "If I tell you to sit down, you sit down, where does all this nonsense come from? Quickly, if not, I'll throw this Buddha śarīra all the way to your grandmother's house!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, then the corners of his mouth flattened: This old man!

He didn't believe that the old man could throw this Buddha śarīra from the Golden Dragon Peak all the way to the Martial Spirit World. But, he knew that the Ascending Moon Old Man had the stubborn temperament of a cow, thus Huang Xiaolong could only sit down cross-legged, following the Ascending Moon Old Man's instructions, and begin circulating the Asura Tactics.

After Huang Xiaolong sat down, with a simple wave of the Ascending Moon Old Man's hands, the Buddha śarīra flew up, hovering above Huang Xiaolong's head. Then, the old man formed a strange looking sealing with his hands and pointed at the Buddha śarīra. An aureate symbol shot out, and in the next second, the Buddha śarīra drilled into the crown of Huang Xiaolong's head.

Huang Xiaolong shook violently for a second, but recovered just as quickly.

Moments after the Buddha śarīra drilled into Huang Xiaolong's head, it reached Huang Xiaolong's soul sea. Buddhism energy surged out of it.

Pure and vast Buddhism energy rushed to every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body. For a moment, he had the illusion that his body had become a Buddha-body.

The Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art diagram formation inside his body lit up on its own, circulating, as it frenziedly absorbed the vast Buddhism energy.

Buddhism energy continued to integrate into every part of Huang Xiaolong's body, endlessly tempering his internal organs, meridians, physique, his soul, down to the last strand of hair.

From afar, it looked as if Huang Xiaolong was shrouded within a ball of light, akin to a venerable Buddha.

Buddhism energy continued to flow, filling the entire hall.

The Ascending Moon Old Man watched Huang Xiaolong with delight and surprise, a twinkle appeared in his eyes, "No wonder

this kid's cultivation is progressing so fast, so this is the reason!" It couldn't escape the old man's notice when that Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art diagram formation began to absorb the Buddhism energy.

However, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had concealed itself deeply, therefore neither his nor the Dragon Pearl's presence in Huang Xiaolong's forehead were noticed.

Time flowed by and days turned into weeks.

With the Ascending Moon Old Man's godforce assistance, the Buddhism energy and the blood essence inside the Buddha śarīra were absorbed by Huang Xiaolong at a terrifying speed. At the same time, his cultivation was rapidly increasing. Almost with each passing day, there would be a significant increase in his strength and cultivation.

Although a Buddha śarīra couldn't compare to a godhead, the Buddha blood essence and its Buddhism energy and aura were still shocking. Even with the Ascending Moon Old Man's help, Huang Xiaolong still wasn't able to completely refine the Buddha śarīra.

In fact, he only managed to refine one-fifth of it!

Two months passed.

Huang Xiaolong's progress rose to half of the Buddha śarīra.

After two months, even the Ascending Moon Old Man was forced to stop.

In reality, he did not expect Huang Xiaolong to completely refine it in a few months' time. After all, this was a Buddha śarīra, not some spiritual treasure that one could pick from the side of the road.

It had already far exceeded his expectation that Huang Xiaolong could refine half of it with the help of his godforce. He first assumed that it was a good result if Huang Xiaolong managed to refine even one-tenth of its energy.

After stopping, the Ascending Moon Old Man swallowed a medicinal pellet and sat down to adjust his breathing.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes. Discovering that he had advanced to mid-Seventh Order God Realm, moreover, it was peak mid-Seventh Order God Realm, even he himself couldn't stop smacking his lips in astonishment.

In these two months of refining the blood essence and Buddhism energy inside the Buddha śarīra produced greater results than the last five years of his cultivation after stepping into Seventh Order God Realm!

Huang Xiaolong checked his condition and noticed that the Buddha śarīra was smaller by half, and close to his heart. It continued to release Buddhism energy while the diagram formation inside his body continued to absorb it, but at a much slower pace.

By this time, the Ascending Moon Old Man opened his eyes. Before Huang Xiaolong could speak, the old man was already shouting, "I say, kid, you've refined half of that Buddha śarīra, yet you only managed to advance from early Seventh Order to mid-Seventh Order! What kind of odd monster are you? Such a large amount of Buddhism energy, where did it go?!"

If it was any other person, after refining half of a Buddha śarīra, that person definitely could jump from early Seventh Order to late-Seventh Order, maybe even peak late-Seventh Order God Realm, but Huang Xiaolong merely reached mid-Seventh Order.

He gambled his old life to get this Buddha śarīra, and seeing that Huang Xiaolong merely reached mid-Seventh Order God Realm after refining half of it, his heart ached greatly.

Huang Xiaolong scratched his forehead. Even he did not know how to answer this question.

"Forget it, asking you is like not asking at all." Fortunately, the

Ascending Moon Old Man did not persist in this subject. Standing up, he changed the topic, “There’s only a month left to the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, go get ready, we’ll depart to Royal Pill City after this!”

Chapter 673: Destroyed

By tradition, every term of the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition was held in the Royal Pill City.

Hearing the Ascending Moon Old Man saying that they would depart almost immediately, Huang Xiaolong felt it was too abrupt, “We’re departing right after this?”

The Ascending Moon Old Man once again fumed with rage, “Then do you want to wait until the competition begins one month later before going there?”

Huang Xiaolong flashed a cunning grin, “Old man, you have that move, Greater Space Shift, right? We’ll reach there in time with just one Greater Space Shift.”

The Ascending Moon Old Man made an act of scolding Huang Xiaolong, “I already guessed that you kid want to take advantage of this, do you think space shifting is like cracking peanuts? Easily teleporting from Golden Dragon Peak all the way to the Royal Pill City? This time we’ll be flying the entire way. Now, quickly go get ready!”

Huang Xiaolong only mentioned it casually, he knew that using space teleportation consumed a great amount of godforce.

Exiting the hall, Huang Xiaolong went to inform his parents and the others that he’d be heading to the Royal Pill City with the Ascending Moon Old Man for the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, and that he would probably return three months later.

But, Shi Xiaofei wanted to go with Huang Xiaolong.

The Ascending Moon Old Man looked at Shi Xiaofei, “Why, are you reluctant to part with your sweetheart even for a few months?”

A crimson blush instantly colored Shi Xiaofei’s face.

“It’s fine, you can tag along with Xiaolong, gaining some experience is good for you,” the Ascending Moon Old Man said seriously.

Shi Xiaofei was more than happy after getting the Ascending Moon Old Man’s permission. The truth was, she heard Huang Xiaolong mention that the Vermillion Bird Institute’s He Feifan would also be participating in the competition, hence, her main motive for tagging along was to ask He Feifan about her Master, Yang Yi.

Several years had passed, yet there was no news of her Master.

However, the Ascending Moon Old Man spoke again, “You’re worried about your Master, right? Actually, your Master is alright, but because of some issues, she couldn’t come back from the Vermillion Bird Galaxy right now.”

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were stunned. The Ascending Moon Old Man actually had news of Yang Yi. Huang Xiaolong was especially surprised.

Relief washed over Shi Xiaofei, and it clearly showed on her face, “Senior Ascending, you’re saying that my Master is alright?”

The old man laughed and nodded, “Since when has this old man lied to my disciple-in-law?”

This ‘disciple-in-law’ easily made Shi Xiaofei blush again, but after confirming with the Ascending Moon Old Man that her Master was alright, the worry in her heart finally disappeared. Although the Ascending Moon Old Man had reassured her that her Master was doing fine, Shi Xiaofei still decided to follow Huang Xiaolong to Royal Pill City.

Hence, the three were sent off by the Huang Family as they left the Golden Dragon Peak.

Despite the fact that space teleportation consumed a large amount of godforce, the Ascending Moon Old Man still brought

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei from the Golden Dragon Peak to the Black Warrior City's transmission array using Greater Space Shift.

The Royal Pill City wasn't built within any of the four galaxies. Instead, it was located in a constellation where the Black Tortoise, Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and White Tiger Galaxies intersected.

From the Black Warrior City's transmission array, the three of them transferred more than thirty times before arriving at a Black Tortoise Galaxy world surface called West Crow World.

This West Crow World was the westernmost location in the Black Tortoise Galaxy that was closest to Royal Pill City. Coming out from the West Crow World's transmission array, the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong, and Shi Xiaofei headed to Royal Pill City by flight.

Because Shi Xiaofei was with them, their flying speed was much slower. Then again, according to the Ascending Moon Old Man, based on their current speed, they should be able to reach the Royal Pill City in twenty days, right on schedule.

“Old man, since the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's headquarters is in Royal Pill City, and moreover, the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition has always taken place there, why is there no transmission array in the Royal Pill City?” On the way, Huang Xiaolong asked the most obvious question. Logically speaking, it was impossible that the Alchemist Grandmaster Association couldn't afford to build a transmission array with its wealth.

The Ascending Moon Old Man rolled his eyes and retorted, “You ask this old man, but who should I ask?”

“Aren't you the only Special Rank Alchemist of the association? How could you not know?” Huang Xiaolong obviously didn't believe the old man.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was quiet for some time before speaking, “In truth, there was a transmission array inside the Royal Pill City in the past, but sixty thousand years ago, the Royal Pill City’s transmission array was destroyed!”

“Destroyed?!” Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei exclaimed in astonishment.

Who was it that dared to destroy the Royal Pill City’s transmission array!

Not even a Highgod Realm master such as the Azure Dragon Institute Principal would be reckless enough to destroy the Royal Pill City’s transmission array! One must know, the consequences of this act were equivalent to thoroughly offending the Alchemist Grandmaster Association.

“Destroyed by who?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist asking, being morbidly curious about that person’s identity.

But, all of a sudden, the Ascending Moon Old Man became extremely irritated, “Why are you asking so many questions? If you want to know, go find out yourself later!” His old face sank as if recalling something unpleasant.

Watching the old man’s reaction, Huang Xiaolong was even more curious.

Who was it that destroyed the Royal Pill City’s transmission array? It was obvious that the old man knew, but why was he refusing to speak of it? Huang Xiaolong was tactful enough and did not continue pestering the old man.

The group of three continued flying at high speed in space as planets grew smaller and disappeared behind them as time passed.

It was a smooth journey the whole way.

After speaking of the Royal Pill City’s destroyed transmission array, the Ascending Moon Old Man was much more silent and reserved the rest of the journey. Huang Xiaolong was more

comfortable this way, if the Ascending Moon Old Man had chattered the entire way, he wasn't sure that he would be able to remain sane.

Very soon, twenty days passed.

The three of them arrived at the radiant stretch of a constellation.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were awestruck looking at the majestic city hovering among the stars in front of them.

This larger than life city that stretched further than the eyes could see, its size bigger than a mainland, was the Royal Pill City?!

Before arriving, Huang Xiaolong knew that the Royal Pill City would not be small, but the city in front of his eyes had far surpassed his imagination! How was this 'not small', this was literally...! Huang Xiaolong was at a loss for a word to describe what he was seeing.

How many of these tall undulating palaces and towers were there? A hundred thousand, or millions?! How tall was that city wall that pierced into the clouds above? A thousand zhang, or above ten thousand zhang?!

"What, startled?" Watching the expression on their faces, the Ascending Moon Old Man showed a triumphant grin as if this Royal Pill City belonged to him.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were indeed startled.

"Come on, let's go down and find a good inn with a restaurant and feed our stomachs with some delicious food." the Ascending Moon Old Man declared sonorously, "The Royal Pill City's Royal Pill Wine is the genuine stuff!" Not waiting for Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei to react, the old man flew down toward the Royal Pill City.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head helplessly and chased after the

old man with Shi Xiaofei.

Coming closer to the Royal Pill City, the city seemed even bigger in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Surrounding the city were nebulous clusters, and above the city itself were stars emitting a soft glow, projecting a kind of surreal beauty.

After another two hours of flight, Huang Xiaolong's group of three finally reached the Royal Pill City.

Standing before the city, staring at the enormous city gates that were ten kilometers wide, Huang Xiaolong suddenly felt that humans were no different than ants.

After paying three hundred saint grade spiritual pellets, the three of them stepped into the Royal Pill City.

Rich spiritual energy mingling with a faint medicinal fragrance rushed over Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 674: My Father Is Lin Pinghai

To Huang Xiaolong's surprise, the spiritual energy here was actually much thicker than the Black Warrior Institute, even its quality was a grade higher! Although far from the spiritual energy on his Golden Dragon Peak, it was far from expected.

Not forgetting the faint medicinal fragrance floating in the air, a whiff was enough to make a person feel refreshed and light. Looking around, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the medicinal fragrance actually came out from inside the shops lining the streets.

"Awestruck? The truth is, there's a spiritual energy gathering formation on every street. As for how many spiritual energy gathering formations there are in the whole Royal Pill City, even this old man doesn't know. But it's definitely more than ten thousand of them." A complacent look appeared on the old man's face.

"Ten thousand formations!" Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were close to shouting.

Although Huang Xiaolong guessed that there would be quite a lot of spiritual energy gathering formations inside the Royal Pill City, this amount was too choking and exceeded his initial assumption miles away.

Shi Xiaofei too was shocked, her little face expressed clear disbelief.

Ten thousand spiritual energy gathering formations! And it was probably more than that!

One must understand, laying out one spiritual energy gathering formation needed a huge amount of resources. Even the smallest formation, a first rank family was considered as better off just by having a few of them. The higher ranked super forces and families

had no more than a hundred of these smallest size spiritual energy gathering formations.

“Let’s go, first to the Royal Pill House to get a good seat, that place has a horrible waiting line.” the Ascending Moon Old Man’s tone changed, urging the other two to move quickly, evidently craving the Royal Pill Wine.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly watching the old man, but his interest toward that Royal Pill Wine was stoked. He knew how picky the old man’s mouth was, a wine that could make him show that expression must be extraordinary.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were practically dragged to the Royal Pill House by the Ascending Moon Old Man , reaching their destination rather quickly.

Different from what Huang Xiaolong imagined, although the Royal Pill House was busy, there weren’t too many customers. At least it wasn’t so crowded that one could barely walk.

As if he saw through Huang Xiaolong’s doubt, the Ascending Moon Old Man chuckled, “Say, little disciple, do you think the Royal Pill House’s Royal Pill Wine can be enjoyed by anyone? Although the Royal Pill Wine is first on the must-try list in Royal Pill City, it does not come cheap. Even some Elders of the first rank forces cannot afford to drink it!”

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were stunned, even some of first rank forces’ Elders couldn't afford to drink it! This Royal Pill Wine was so expensive?!

While the Ascending Moon Old Man was talking, his feet did not slow down at all, leading them both inside the premise.

Though the Ascending Moon Old Man hadn’t been here in more than ten thousand years, the Royal Pill House barely changed, and it was obvious from the ease and familiarity of the Ascending Moon Old Man as he led them inside. The tables numbered exactly

one hundred.

Earlier, from the outside, the place did not seem crowded, but once they were inside, Huang Xiaolong found that almost all of the one hundred tables were filled with customers, merely leaving two empty tables.

However, those two tables were situated right in the center, with people passing through more often than not. It was a bad seating.

Imagine you were enjoying some good wine, but there were always some people moving back and forth behind you, would you still have the mood to drink?

The old man's brows were slightly scrunched.

Right at this time, two people seated at a table by the window stood up, preparing to leave after they were well fed and watered.

Seeing this, the old man grinned, "Looks like this old man is quite favored by the heavens, my luck's quite good everywhere I go." He led Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei toward that table as he praised himself.

The three of them took a seat at the table by the window.

But, even before their seats could warm up, a pair of a young man and woman came to their table. The young man then spoke, "This table was first spotted by us. Old man, bring these two with you, get up this instant for this Young Master and roll over to that table!" He pointed at the remaining two tables at the center.

The young man's tone was lofty and arrogant. It was evident from his attitude that had formed a habit of berating his servants, the same berating tone he used with the Ascending Moon Old Man.

This table by the window, the young man also saw it, but due to Huang Xiaolong's group being closer in distance, they got to the table first.

Due to the young man's loud berating voice, it attracted the

surrounding customers' attention. From their reactions, many of them seemed to recognize this young man.

“It's one of the Royal Pill City's Four Young Masters, Lin Yanhan! His father is the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's Elder Lin Pinghai!”

“Those three are running into bad luck confronting him! Even the Royal Pill City's Castellan Ning Re avoids the Four Young Masters!”

A sense of complacency emerged in Lin Yanhan's heart listening to the exclamations around him, his tone grew even more condescending as he commanded Huang Xiaolong's group, “Why are the lot of you still not scrambling away from the table?! However, this table was first spotted by this Young Master, yet you dared to sit here, this makes this Young Master extremely unhappy.” His eyes lit up as they fell on Shi Xiaofei, “Leave the girl behind to pour wine for both of us. Unless this Young Master is satisfied with your service, don't think of leaving the Royal Pill House! Is that clear?!”

Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow.

Shi Xiaofei's face was red with anger.

The Ascending Moon Old Man chuckled in response, “Sissy fudge, you kid aren't happy, but this Ancestor is even more unhappy!” With that said, the Ascending Moon Old Man's palm directly struck out across the air.

Lin Yanhan had yet to react when he was struck by the Ascending Moon Old Man's palm, staggering back from the force over a dozen meters.

The surrounding customers immediately saw that Lin Yanhan's originally handsome face was swollen into a super pig-head, as if it was filled with gas. Several families' beautiful young women could not rein in their laughter seeing Lin Yanhan's face.

“Young Master Lin Yanhan, are you alright?!” The young woman with Lin Yanhan asked anxiously.

Lin Yanhan clutched his face. Feeling the fiery pain, he was momentarily dumb with disbelief. There were actually people who dare to attack him in the Royal Pill City. Above all else, it was a beggar-like old man!

“Old man, you’re dead!! All of you are dead for sure! My father is the Alchemist Grandmaster Association’s Elder, don’t dream of leaving the Royal Pill City!” Moments later, he finally awoke from his shock, shouting at the top of his lungs while pointing at the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong, and Shi Xiaofei.

The Ascending Moon Old Man’s wrinkly face was ridiculing, “Your father is the Alchemist Grandmaster Association’s Elder, then I’m the Alchemist Grandmaster Association’s Grand Elder!”

The Ascending Moon Old Man was actually telling the truth, not only was he was the sole Special Rank Alchemist of the association, he was also the Alchemist Grandmaster Association’s Grand Elder!

The Alchemist Grandmaster Association had three Grand Elders, and the Ascending Moon Old Man was one of them. In fact, he carried the most seniority amongst all three, whereas the other two Grand Elders could be considered as his juniors.

Most of the Elders in the Alchemist Grandmaster Association had received guidance from the Ascending Moon Old Man at one point in their lives, including Lin Yanhan’s father, Lin Pinghai!

Of course, no one would believe the Ascending Moon Old Man’s claim that he was the Alchemist Grandmaster Association’s Grand Elder based on his beggar appearance. Not only did no one believe him, everyone thought that the Ascending Moon Old Man was mocking Lin Yanhan with his words.

Lin Yanhan thought the same, that the Ascending Moon Old Man was mocking him. His face turned deep-red in anger, but he dared

not make a move. The old man's palm strike earlier told Lin Yanhan that the old man was not weak.

At this time, a middle-aged man looking like the restaurant owner approached them.

Chapter 675: No Need To Kneel

Lin Yanhan turned elated when he saw the restaurant owner approaching.

“Young Master Lin, this appearance...?” The Royal Pill House’s owner, Deng Caizhi, inquired cautiously, shocked by Lin Yanhan’s condition.

Although Lin Yanhan looked different than usual due to his super swollen face, Deng Caizhi was still able to recognize him at a glance. After all, Lin Yanhan was a regular patron and they had exchanged greetings many times.

Deng Caizhi was shocked because he was familiar with Lin Yanhan and his identity. There were people in Royal Pill City that dared to attack Lin Yanhan?!

The Royal Pill City was unlike other mainlands, the owner of Royal Pill City was none other than the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, whereas Lin Yanhan was the only son of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association’s Elder Lin Pinghai!

Within the walls of Royal Pill City, even the core disciples and Elders of super forces that came over to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition treated Lin Yanhan politely, for it was no secret that offending Lin Yanhan was equivalent to offending Lin Pinghai, and indirectly offending the Alchemist Grandmaster Association!

Lin Pinghai possessed a high status within the ranks of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, not to mention his apprentice-brother relationship with the current Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief. It was said they were on excellent terms.

Hearing restaurant owner Deng Caizhi’s question, Lin Yanhao was a little embarrassed. He, Young Master Lin, was actually

slapped by an old beggar. If this incident spread out, his face would be completely lost.

“Boss Deng, it’s good that you’re here.” Lin Yanhan spoke after he composed himself, “I remember that the Royal Pill House has a long-standing rule, only those whose wealth is above one billion are allowed to enter this Royal Pill House. How do you explain this old beggar being here?” As he emphasized this, Lin Yanhan pointed at the Ascending Moon Old Man and the two sitting at the same table.

Deng Caizhi was dazed temporarily.

The Royal Pill House indeed had such a rule, a rule established more than ten thousand years ago due to the extremely high price of their Royal Pill Wine. Moreover, there was also a rule that patrons had to spend a minimum of ten million, thus those who did not have at least one billion on hand dared not step into the Royal Pill House. Therefore, no one bothered with this rule for many years.

Which restaurant would block a customer prior to entering their premise, requesting them to display their wealth in public before allowing them to enter?

Lin Yanhan glared coldly at the three people opposite him. Could these three people take out one billion? He didn't believe that they could, even he himself was unable to take out one billion as he pleased. He was just waiting for the restaurant to throw these three annoying people out.

Having no choice, Deng Caizhi approached Huang Xiaolong’s table.

“Three customers, you also heard just now that one of our Royal Pill House’s rules is that only customers possessing wealth above one billion are allowed to enter.” Deng Caizhi spoke as he came to a stop in front of Huang Xiaolong’s table, “Therefore, we kindly request that these three customers leave.”

He naturally didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong's group would have one billion on them, thus Deng Caizhi didn't even bother to ask, requesting them to leave straight away.

However, his attitude was considered courteous.

“One billion?” the Ascending Moon Old Man snorted, unable to hold in his laughter. Contrary to his usual temper, he wasn't angry this time. He laughed, turning to Huang Xiaolong, “Disciple, open their eyes, let them see the real rich people.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly. Since the old man had spoken, he also wouldn't pretend. Moreover, he too was unhappy with Lin Yanhan and the restaurant owner's attitude.

Rich people? Deng Caizhi inwardly snorted, mockery in his eyes. They dared to self-proclaim as rich people in front of him. Did these people know how much his Royal Pill House made in a year?

Although this Royal Pill House was a family business, he had been in charge of it close to ten thousand years, he had pocketed quite a sum in secret.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong took out a spatial ring and opened its restriction. In that instant, rich spiritual energy and dazzling golden light poured out from the spatial ring.

Deng Caizhi and the surrounding customers sucked in a breath of cold air seeing the things inside the spatial ring, their faces frozen with shock.

Inside the spatial ring space, Xuanwu coins were piled mountain high that one could hardly see the end. Other than Xuanwu coins, saint grade spirit stones stretched like endless hundred zhang tall waves.

Even Lin Yanhai couldn't hide his shock as he stared into Huang Xiaolong's spatial ring.

Fake?

Just as this thought crossed his mind, Lin Yanhan denied it. The abundant spiritual energy coming from those saint grade spirit stones couldn't be faked.

While Deng Caizhi and everyone around had yet to recover, the Ascending Moon Old Man's voice sounded, "Can your eyes see clearly? Is there one billion inside?"

Only then did Deng Caizhi come to his senses, looking embarrassedly awkward. One billion? Just that mountain of Xuanwu coins had more than ten billion, what more that endless layer of saint grade spirit stones.

This was still only because Huang Xiaolong preferred not to overly shock everyone, taking out some saint grade spirit stones. If he were to show the divine grade spirit stones from the Hailstone Treasure vault, Deng Caizhi's knees would probably buckle from the blow.

"Since the Royal Pill House's rule is that customers must have wealth above one billion before being allowed to enter, then what about you kid?" the Ascending Moon Old Man suddenly turned around, coldly questioning Lin Yanhan, "Kid, do you have one billion on you?"

Deng Caizhi stood there, not knowing what to say.

Lin Yanhan pointed furiously at the Ascending Moon Old Man, "Old man, don't assume you're so great just because you have some money! In this Royal Pill City, I, Lin Yanhan will go anywhere I like!!"

But, before he could finish his words, the Ascending Moon Old Man's palm swung out another slap across his left cheek. This time, Lin Yanhan was sent flying out from the building through the main entrance, falling on the street.

Everyone was stupefied. Deng Caizhi's jaw dropped to his chest.

While Deng Caizhi stood agape, the Ascending Moon Old Man

threw him a question, “Who are you to that kid Deng Guang?”

Deng Caizhi was taken aback before he realized who this ‘Deng Guang’ the old man was talking about was. Deng Guang was his great-grandfather, the first person in charge of the Royal Pill House.

Whereas he, Deng Caizhi, was the sixth generation.

Hearing the Ascending Moon Old Man mention his great-grandfather’s name, Deng Caizhi looked at the old man with amazement. Obviously, he wasn’t willing to believe that this old man actually knew his great-grandfather.

But the Ascending Moon Old Man harrumphed coldly as he took out a plain and ordinary looking tablet. At the center of the tablet, an ancient pill “丹” character was inscribed!

Others might not recognize this tablet, but as the sixth generation chief of the Royal Pill House, how could Deng Caizhi not recognize it?

An excited shiver ran through Deng Caizhi as he prepared to kneel in salute toward was inscribed, but he was stopped, “Enough, no need to kneel. Go and bring up the Royal Pill Wine; quick, quick! Sissy fudge, it’s not every day that this old man comes here, so much trouble just to have a drink!”

Deng Caizhi panicked hearing the Ascending Moon Old Man complain, not daring to dally even for a second. After respectfully saluting the Ascending Moon Old Man, he hastily retreated to personally serve the Royal Pill Wine.

As for Lin Yanhan, he dared not enter the Royal Pill House after getting up from the ground. He glared at the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong, and Shi Xiaofei hatefully before turning around and leaving.

The animosity in Lin Yanhan’s eyes before leaving did not escape the Ascending Moon Old Man’s eye. He snorted sullenly thinking

to himself, 'If it weren't for Lin Pinghai who can be considered as a half-disciple of mine, that second slap would have crippled this brat.'

The Ascending Moon Old Man knew Lin Yanhan wouldn't stop here, however, he didn't put it to heart. In this Royal Pill City, he really wasn't worried about what would happen.

Chapter 676: Azure Dragon Divine Fire

“Old man, is that tablet this Royal Pill House’s privilege card?” Huang Xiaolong inquired curiously seeing that the old man’s black tablet was enough to terrify the restaurant owner to the point of kneeling.

The Ascending Moon Old Man waved his hand in an offhand manner, saying, “It was given to me in the past by one the Royal Pill House’s owners. If it weren’t because this thing is made from Black Phoenix Wood, I’d have thrown it away long ago.”

“Black Phoenix Wood!” Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei stared at the black tablet in surprise.

Black Phoenix Wood was a type of very expensive wood from the Divine World.

The Black Phoenix Tree was the place where the divine beast Black Phoenix nested. Over a long period of time, the tree was imbued the Black Phoenix’s vital qi, becoming invulnerable to water and fire. The Black Phoenix’s vital qi contained within could improve one’s physical body when keeping it close.

In the Divine World, this Black Phoenix Wood may not be valuable, but in the lower realm it was extremely precious. It was something that couldn’t be bought even if one had money.

The Ascending Moon Old Man was nonchalant despite Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei’s surprised faces, “This thing is not as precious as the two of you think.” As he spoke, he opened the jug of Royal Pill Wine that Deng Caizhi sent over. A tantalizing scent of wine immediately wafted out.

This wine scent made Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei feel rejuvenated and comfortable deep into their souls.

“Kid, to tell you honestly, this Royal Pill Wine is brewed from one thousand kinds of spirit pellets.” Watching the two

youngsters' reactions, the old man once again spoke with a complacent expression on his face. "And all of them are saint grade and above spirit pellets!"

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked. One thousand kinds of saint grade and above spirit pellets!

He was shocked about this fact, but even more shocked at the price of this wine!

One must know that the price of one sacred grade and above spirit pellet was not lower than one saint grade spirit stone.

One thousand pellets... wasn't that equivalent to one thousand sacred grade spirit stones? Then, how much did one jug of wine cost?!

Shi Xiaofei's line of thought went in the same direction as Huang Xiaolong's, dumbstruck by the one thousand kinds of sacred grade spirit pellets and the price.

The old man laughed, "Frightened? But, this Royal Pill Wine is not as expensive as you think. Although it was brewed using one thousand kinds of sacred grade and above spirit pellets, it is merely one-tenth of a pellet, or two-tenths of a pellet at most. As for the price, it's ten million Xuanwu coins per jug."

Ten million Xuanwu coins for one jug!

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless. This old man had the cheek to say that it wasn't expensive.

Purchasing a residence in the Cloudsea Mainland was around one billion, so buying a hundred jugs of this Royal Pill Wine was like getting a residence in the Black Warrior City!

With this kind of price, even those super forces' Elders that had one billion on them would think thrice before coming here. If one jug of wine was already ten million Xuanwu coins, one could hardly do much with a mere one billion here.

Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance around at the nearly full premise and inwardly shook his head, it seems like there were many rich people in this world.

While Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance, customers around them were also furtively observing the people at Huang Xiaolong's table.

A simple show of hand was worth billions of Xuanwu coins and piles of saint grade spirit stones, comparable to prominent families inside the Royal Pill City.

What caught these people's attention was that black tablet the old man took out, what exactly was that? That black tablet with the single 'pill' character actually frightened the Royal Pill House's owner to the point of kneeling respectfully toward the old man just like a slave as he personally served the wine to the old man's table; bending his waist low with a flattering smile! Usually, even their Royal Pill City's Castellan needed to speak politely with the owner.

Hence, they were even more curious about this beggar-like old man's identity.

But it was if the Ascending Moon Old Man did not notice the curious stares directed at him. Raising the wine bowl to his mouth, he drank a mouthful and smacked his lips in appreciation, "It's still that flavor, still as good! If there was no Royal Pill Wine, coming to Royal Pill City would be meaningless!" Finished saying that, disregarding his image, the old man used his sleeve to wipe the wine stained on his beard.

Huang Xiaolong felt it funny watching the old man's intoxicated expression, but he was very interested in how this Royal Pill Wine tasted, if it was really as good as the old man's praises.

Picking up the jug, Huang Xiaolong filled his wine bowl, raised it, and took a mouthful.

As the liquid entered his mouth, it felt smooth and fragrant. The

aftertaste made one reluctant to put it down. His entire body's pores opened in delight.

Huang Xiaolong was at a loss for words to describe this feeling. Comparing to all the wines he had tasted before with this Royal Pill Wine, the difference was like heaven and earth.

Ten million for a jug was well worth it!

The current Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid of spending money, only afraid that there was no place for him to spend.

After he broke through to Seventh Order, becoming a high-level God Realm cultivator, he could already condense the spiritual energy from the void into saint grade spirit stones.

Shi Xiaofei usually didn't drink, but looking at Huang Xiaolong's reaction, she was intrigued, thus pouring some into her wine bowl and taking a small sip. Her expression was no different than Huang Xiaolong's.

"How is it? The wine your Master recommend is not bad, right?" The Ascending Moon Old Man smiled smugly looking at Huang Xiaolong.

In Huang Xiaolong's eyes, no matter how he looked at it, the old man was asking for a beating. Despite that, Huang Xiaolong honestly answered: "It's very good."

This Royal Pill Wine could be considered the king of wine.

"Old man, this Royal Pill Wine, can we buy and take it away?" Huang Xiaolong added a question.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's face split into a grin, "Why? You want to buy all the Royal Pill Wine here?" He did not answer Huang Xiaolong immediately, making a show of enjoying a mouthful of wine and swallowing slowly before answering, "We can take it away."

Huang Xiaolong was elated.

At this point, the Ascending Moon Old Man added another sentence, “But, every person can only take away one jug.”

Every person can only take away one jug!

The elated Huang Xiaolong was instantly deflated. Then he glared angrily at the Ascending Moon Old Man opposite him; it was obvious this old man did that on purpose, speaking half a sentence, making him feel happy for nothing.

The Ascending Moon Old Man ignored Huang Xiaolong’s piercing gaze, “This is the Royal Pill House’s rule, nobody can break it. Regardless who comes in, every person can only order one jug.”

Huang Xiaolong was astounded.

“You kid think this Royal Pill Wine is so easy to brew? Just those one thousand sacred grade and above spirit pellets require untold amounts of elixirs, how many hours do alchemists needs to spend refining them?” The Ascending Moon Old Man rolled his eyes at Huang Xiaolong’s ignorance, then the old man suddenly smiled, “But with this tablet, an exception can be made. With this, everyone can order and take away two jugs!” He waved the black tablet in front of Huang Xiaolong, looking smug and triumphant.

Huang Xiaolong felt a strong impulse to punch that face.

In the next moment, however, the noise inside the restaurant rose as the customers discussed something that caught Huang Xiaolong’s interest.

At a table in the far corner, four people were talking about the upcoming Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.

“Have you all heard? The Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s personal disciple, Xiang Mingzhi, got his hands on the Azure Dragon Divine Fire!”

“Azure Dragon Divine Fire?! One of the four great divine flames, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire?!”

“That’s it! The news spread that not only did Xiang Mingzhi acquire the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, but he completely integrated with the divine flames. He is here with the Azure Dragon Institute Principal to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition. In my opinion, the Pill King of this term is none other than him!”

Each term’s first place winner was given the title Pill King.

Chapter 677: The Alchemist Assessment?

Xiang Mingzhi!

Azure Dragon Divine Fire!

Catching these words, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed into thin slits, and he was inwardly shocked.

That Xiang Mingzhi actually got his hands on one of the four great divine fires, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire!

Although Huang Xiaolong had no idea what it was, he could deduct from the conversation that it was an amazingly powerful flame.

For an alchemist, other than their own skills, their own flame was also extremely crucial. Like Huang Xiaolong, if it weren't for his true immortal essence fire, it would not be possible for him to refine sacred grade divine pellets no matter how high the degree of his refining skills was.

Even the Ascending Moon Old Man showed a surprise expression hearing this. He had stayed on the Golden Dragon Peak for a decade instructing Huang Xiaolong in his alchemy, therefore he understood some matters related to this disciple. For instance, Huang Xiaolong's grudge with this personal disciple of the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, Xiang Mingzhi.

"Xiang Mingzhi, that brat, actually subdued the Azure Dragon Divine Fire!" the Ascending Moon Old Man's face turned somber.

Watching the old man's serious expression, Huang Xiaolong raised a brow in doubt.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, the Ascending Moon Old Man pondered for a moment before saying, "In our four galaxies, there are four great divine fires. According to legend, these four great divine fires were extremely powerful flames born of nature. But, they have disappeared for more than a million years, I didn't

expect it to fall into the hands of that brat, Xiang Mingzhi!”

Huang Xiaolong looked at the old man with a baffled expression.

Extremely powerful fires?! Huang Xiaolong, however, felt that the Azure Dragon Divine Fire was more than a mere ‘extremely powerful fire’. The old man was still hiding something from him.

Perhaps the old man was worried he’d feel great pressure after knowing how remarkable the Azure Dragon Divine Fire was?

“After integrating with the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, Xiang Mingzhi’s physique is being tempered by the divine fire at all times. I heard that his strength improved significantly and he already became a late-Seventh Order God Realm!”

“The Vermillion Bird Institute Principal’s personal disciple, He Feifan, and the White Tiger Institute Principal’s personal disciple, Wan Zhengxing, are here as well. Both of them are peak late-Tenth Order God Realm masters, close to reaching the perfection stage, and don’t forget that their alchemy refining skills have reached the level of an Alchemist Master. They are also aiming for the Pill King title this time around!”

“I heard that the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong, will also be participating in the competition. I wonder if it’s true. His cultivation talent is already recognized to be number one in the four galaxies, but who knows how his alchemy skills are.”

“So what if his cultivation talent is the highest in the four galaxies? This cannot prove that his refining skills are just as good. There are so many talented cultivation geniuses, but they merely possess average refining skills. This time, Xiang Mingzhi has let the word out that he will defeat Huang Xiaolong in this Alchemist Grandmaster Competition and make him kneel and call him Ancestor!”

A cold light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes hearing this, he

turned around to look at the man who spoke.

However, that man did not notice Huang Xiaolong's expression as he continued proudly, "Honestly telling ya'll, I witnessed with my own eyes when Xiang Mingzhi refined a batch of Wuji Divine Pills in three hours!"

The other three people were stunned, "Sacred grade divine pellet, the Wuji Divine Pill?!" Moreover in three hours!

It was shocking! This was more than some Alchemist Masters were capable of.

"See, scared now?" The complacency on that man's face grew, "You guys think that Huang what's-his-name Xiaolong can do that? Can he refine a batch of Wuji Divine Pills in three hours? Forget three hours, give him three years, even three hundred years, I say he still wouldn't be able to do it!"

Surprisingly, the Ascending Moon Old Man was not enraged hearing this, he then smiled sweetly at Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, looks like there aren't many people that look favorably on you in this Alchemist Grandmaster Competition."

Huang Xiaolong suppressed his rising killing intent, his face calm and composed, "In the past Black Warrior Institute's assessments, no one has looked favorably on me, including Master Feng Yang. But, in the end, I'm still number one."

The Ascending Moon Old Man revealed a rare appreciative smile, "Good! How domineering, heroic, bullish, mighty, kingly!"

Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes. 'This old man, what bullish, what mighty, what kingly? A load of nonsense!'

Shi Xiaofei, who had been sitting quietly, smiled widely listening to this master-disciple conversation.

"Fine, fine, let us men drink to our hearts' content!" The Ascending Moon Old Man urged, "After this, we still need to make a trip to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association."

“To the Alchemist Grandmaster Association?” Huang Xiaolong was puzzled.

The Ascending Moon Old Man pretended to be annoyed, “You didn’t pay the slightest attention to the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition? To participate in the competition, the first and foremost requirement is having an alchemist identity registered with the association. How are you going to participate without an alchemist identity?”

Huang Xiaolong showed an embarrassed smile, he really did not pay much attention toward matters related to the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, most of his time was spent on the Golden Dragon Peak. Other than cultivating, he only practiced his alchemy skills. Therefore, he really did not know that there was such a requirement to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.

Only now did he know the reason why the old man wanted to bring him to the association.

With the restricted quota placed on the Royal Pill Wine, it was fated that they wouldn’t be able to drink to their hearts’ content.

After finishing the wine that the restaurant owner Deng Caizhi brought up, the Ascending Moon Old Man stood up while patting his stomach, wishing for more. The three of them left the restaurant, but not before taking their two jugs of wine each.

Of course, the money came out of Huang Xiaolong’s pocket.

Despite not coming here for several tens of thousands of years, the Ascending Moon Old Man maneuvered on the streets with great familiarity. The city did not change much even after time had passed.

Soon, they arrived at the Alchemist Grandmaster Association headquarters. Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei entered, following behind the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Looking at the splendorous, grand yet elegant building in front of him, the Ascending Moon Old Man's gaze was filled with complexity; there was nostalgia, happiness, excitement, yet there was also a hint of regret...?

Huang Xiaolong felt strange noticing the regret in the Ascending Moon Old Man's eyes, what was there to regret about the Alchemist Grandmaster Association?

"It has been sixty thousand years since I was last here..." the Ascending Moon Old Man sighed. "I wonder if the inside has changed. Come on, let's go in." With that said, he took the first step through the entrance. Since no guards were stationed at the entrance, their actions were not hindered by anyone. This was because the Alchemist Grandmaster Association believed that no one would dare to make trouble here.

Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei followed behind the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Stepping across the threshold, they came to a large hall. In the four corners of the hall were old furnaces emitting an ancient aura and a light medicine fragrance.

What Huang Xiaolong didn't expect was the crowd inside. People from all four galaxies were rushing over to participate in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, and just like Huang Xiaolong, some of them did not have their alchemist identity yet, while others accompanied their friends over to watch the liveliness.

Although the Ascending Moon Old Man was the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's Grand Elder, he did not reveal his identity. Instead, he told Huang Xiaolong to go line up, take a number, and honestly wait for his turn.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was waiting for this turn, Lin Yanhan who returned to his manor in a sorry state heard his subordinate report that Huang Xiaolong went to the Alchemist Grandmaster

Association to take the alchemist assessment. Lin Yanhan couldn't resist laughing when he heard this, "Taking the alchemist assessment? Punk, wait and see how this Young Master is going to play you to death!" He immediately led a group of subordinates, heading to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association headquarters.

Although he wasn't an Elder like his father, he was a Hall Deacon of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association. Moreover, he was an intermediate rank Hall Deacon.

Whether Huang Xiaolong could pass his assessment or not, one word from him could influence the result.

Chapter 678: Refining Without A Furnace

While Lin Yanhan led a group of subordinates all the way to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association while emitting a fierce aura, Huang Xiaolong was sitting in a corner of the hall, waiting with the Ascending Moon Old Man and Shi Xiaofei for his turn.

Sitting there, watching these disciples from various forces display their alchemy refining techniques one after another, Huang Xiaolong inwardly shook his head. These disciples who became prideful after passing the assessment, in truth, had terrible techniques. Some of them were appalling to look at.

Not only were their techniques appalling, their fire control capability and knowledge of herbs were just as awful.

Beside him, the old man had his eyes closed, not showing a hint of what he was thinking on his thin but calm face, as if the noises and surrounding activities were unrelated to him.

Whereas Shi Xiaofei watched these disciples interestedly with her beautiful eyes. That was because her own alchemy techniques weren't that high, therefore, for her, some of these disciples' technique were quite nice to look at.

After waiting for some time, it was finally Huang Xiaolong's turn.

Huang Xiaolong stood up and walked forward.

"How long have you been practicing alchemy?" Alchemist Jia Liang, the person in charge of assessing Huang Xiaolong asked casually. Before the assessment took place, it was common for the alchemists to ask some questions, to have a basic understanding of the person being assessed.

Huang Xiaolong thought briefly before answering, "Less than thirty years."

In fact, if he was to be precise, from the time he began learning

from the Ascending Moon Old Man until now, it hadn't even been twenty-five years.

The answer to the casual question stunned Alchemist Jia Liang as well as the disciples that remained in the hall after passing their assessment.

Less than thirty years!

In the next second, these family disciples who had passed, and were already recognized as an alchemist burst into laughter.

“This kid must have some problems with his head. Less than thirty years of learning, yet he dares to come to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association to take the alchemist assessment!”

“Still, this kid doesn't look like a fool in my eyes. Who knows, he might really shock us speechless during his assessment, haha.”

“Shock us speechless? Most likely he can't even refine a common fifth or sixth grade pellet. A bundle of good herbs turned into a shit dung!”

Everyone around laughed even harder.

Which one of them hadn't been practicing alchemy several hundred years? To them, without several hundred years of hard work, it was impossible to touch even a corner of the alchemy threshold.

In this vast world, there were thousands of herbs and elixirs ingredients used in refining, and just remembering this long list of ingredient names, medicinal properties, common usages, already eats up years of effort.

Someone who only spent less than thirty years probably hadn't even completed learning about the ingredients. How good could the alchemy refining techniques of someone like this be?

Alchemist Jia Liang frowned as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Are you sure you're here for the alchemist assessment?” His

underlying meaning: Huang Xiaolong wasn't here for the assessment, but to play around.

Huang Xiaolong was calm as always: "Yes."

The frown on Jia Liang's brows deepened, "Does your Master know you're here to take the assessment? Is he here?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded: "He knows, and he's here." He pointed toward a corner of the hall, at the closed-eyed Ascending Moon Old Man that looked like he was daydreaming.

Looking at the sleeping old man, everyone around burst out laughing again.

"That old man is this kid's Master? More like a beggar from one of Royal Pill City's street corners!"

"Is that why I feel like I've seen this old man before?"

"Could he be from the Beggars Association?"

Another wave of mocking laughter rang in the hall.

The Beggars Association was a quite a powerful force, their reputation reaching across all four galaxies. The reason for this big reputation was because all the association's disciples were beggars.

Jia Liang glanced at the Ascending Moon Old Man before turning to Huang Xiaolong, saying, "You can leave now." Meaning that Huang Xiaolong needn't take the assessment, for the end result would be the same.

Huang Xiaolong raised a doubtful brow, 'Looks like most people's brains have some problems, measuring a person's achievements according to the time they spent in cultivation.' Seemingly, it was no different in alchemy.

"Who says that one cannot be an alchemist with less than thirty years of practice?" Huang Xiaolong's feet didn't budge, questioning in return. "Just because they have practiced alchemy techniques for more than a hundred years, do you think their skills

will be above me?”

Huang Xiaolong’s retort immediately upset every disciple who had just passed the assessment.

“Punk, what did you say?! You think you’re qualified to be compared with us?!”

“That’s right, what qualifications does someone who only practiced alchemy for less than thirty years have to compare with us?”

At this stage, these disciples still stubbornly believed that they were better than Huang Xiaolong simply because they had been practicing alchemy for a longer time.

Jia Liang’s face turned gloomy seeing that Huang Xiaolong dared to question him, “Fine, as long as you can use these alchemy ingredients to refine a heaven grade spirit pellet, regardless of the quality, you pass. But, if you kid fail, I will take it that you came to make trouble, so don’t blame me when I throw you and your beggar Master out!”

According to the Alchemist Grandmaster Associations regulations, successfully refining a heaven grade spirit pellet using the alchemy ingredients prepared by the association was considered a pass, officially becoming an alchemist.

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned slightly cold. Without saying another word, his hands moved in the air. The alchemy ingredients prepared by the Alchemist Grandmaster Association flew up.

“What is this punk plotting? Not using a furnace?”

“So he really came here to make trouble. Not using a furnace in refining, does he think he’s an Alchemist Grandmaster?”

Watching Huang Xiaolong up to this point, the surrounding disciples started to jeer and mock.

Following the ranks determined by the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, from low to high, they were Novice Alchemist, Intermediary Alchemist, Alchemist Master, then Alchemist Grandmaster, however, each rank was further divided into early, mid, and high level. Grade one to three was early level, grade four to six was mid-level, and grade seven to ten was high-level.

A grade ten Alchemist Grandmaster was the highest rank.

Generally speaking, only after reaching the realm of a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster could one refine without the need of a furnace.

Which was why these disciples strongly refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could be a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster!

Would someone that had the capabilities of a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster wait until now to take the lowest level Alchemist assessment? This was absolutely impossible!

Jia Liang's face became gloomier still watching Huang Xiaolong proceed without using a furnace. He too thought that Huang Xiaolong really came here to fool around, and his temper flared. What did this punk take the Alchemist Grandmaster Association for? A place he could come to fool around as he liked?!

But, right at this moment, he saw the herbs that flew up spiral in the air, forming the shape of a dragon!

Jia Liang was dumbstruck.

The surrounding disciples were also dumbstruck watching the 'herb dragon' floating above Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 679: Who Said He Passed the Assessment?

In the next second, the long dragon made of herbs started to move, diffusing a light herbal scent.

A thought flashed in Alchemist Jia Liang's mind and his eyes narrowed in contemplation.

This...?!

'This is one of the ancient Dragon Clan's highest ranked alchemy hand techniques, Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon?!

It can't be wrong, this must be it, Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon!'

Thinking of this, Jia Liang could not maintain his calm demeanor any further, jumping to his feet from his seat with an excited expression as he stared unblinkingly at the moving herb dragon.

The ancient Dragon Clan's Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon Technique had been lost long ago, but now it had reappeared in the world! Moreover, it happened right in front of him!

He was excited, flabbergasted, and in disbelief.

Jia Liang clearly remembered that when his ancestral grandfather spoke of high-level alchemy techniques, at the mention of Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon Technique, he would have a fevered expression in his eyes, endlessly praising it.

At this point of time, Huang Xiaolong waved his right hand, releasing a ball of black flames that turned into nine black fire dragons, flying up toward the herb dragon.

Watching these nine black fire dragons, another great wave of shock hit Jia Liang's heart, then he became ecstatic as he screamed: "Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens!"

‘Oh God, that’s Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens!’

The ancient Dragon Clan possessed a high-grade alchemy technique that was even better than the Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon!

The dumbstruck disciples around were filled with disbelief. There was actually someone who could control the flames to this extent, turning them into nine fire dragons? What kind of technique was this? That ‘Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens’ that came out from Alchemist Jia Liang’s mouth was the name of this technique?

By this time, the harsh ridicule had disappeared, leaving only shock, astonishment, incredulity, and a mix of other emotions.

The entire hall was watching in silence.

After the nine black fire dragons reached the herb dragon, they flew around it at a constant pace. Ten dragons danced in the air.

As they continued to move, the flames from the nine black fire dragons gradually transferred into the herbs that formed the herb dragon. A thin layer of flame wound around each herb and gradually grew thicker, slowly melting them.

Although it sounded slow, in fact, everything happened in a mere few breaths’ time. The many herbs were quickly refined, their impurities removed, leaving behind only the purest liquid essence of a herb.

Subsequently, under Huang Xiaolong’s manipulation, the nine black fire dragons connected, forming a large dragon ring, creating a perimeter with the herbs’ liquid essence in the middle.

The surrounding disciples were agape by this point.

Jia Liang’s excitement turned into euphoria, “This is the Dragon Circle Furnace Technique?!”

Dragon Circle Furnace Technique!

Forming a dragon circle with one own's flame, shaped like a furnace, to refine the pure liquid essence inside the dragon ring.

Before Jia Liang's eyes, the herb essence within the dragon ring glimmered with a golden light, resembling precious jewels it continued to rotate up and down inside the dragon ring area.

A short while later, the glimmering golden lights vanished. Then, the dragon ring broke and dissipated. As the view cleared, everyone saw glittering pellets resembling bright stars falling from the air.

In that instant, a strong medicinal fragrance filled the hall, intoxicating all present.

“This is a saint grade spirit pellet, the Amorphous Star Pellet?!”

“It is! Moreover, these are all mid-saint grade spirit pellets!”

Surprised exclamations resounded throughout the hall when they observed the falling pellets. These pellets were actually saint grade and not heaven grade! Using ingredients that could only produce heaven grade, he actually refined saint grade spirit pellets!

And that was in a situation where no furnace was used!

This...!

Dumbfounded gazes stared at Huang Xiaolong.

This result was probably similar to the result that a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster could achieve!

This person really practiced alchemy for less than thirty years?!

Almost simultaneously, everyone around remembered what Huang Xiaolong said earlier, but... was it really possible?!

No one would believe that a person could have the skills of a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster in that short amount of time, for this had already reached the heights of an Elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association.

In the next moment, these people's thoughts shifted to the 'Master' that Huang Xiaolong pointed at previously, their gazes turned to look at that beggar-like old man, who was still snoring away. What made them even more speechless was the fact that this old man was talking in his sleep, "Such a nice smell, what wine is this?"

Clearly, the old man was dreaming, dreaming about wine.

But this time, no one dared to utter a mocking word. A complicated feeling sprang in the depth of their eyes, as well as admiration. What kind of old monster was that person, bringing out a disciple that could refine saint grade spirit pellets even without a furnace?

Looking at the astonished Alchemist Jia Liang, Huang Xiaolong asked: "Have I pass the assessment?"

In truth, the flame that Huang Xiaolong used earlier was his Asura battle qi's flame, the Flame of Asura, instead of his true immortal essence fire. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been a mere saint grade Amorphous Star Pellet.

Then again, he merely exerted one-fifth of his strength.

Alchemist Jia Liang came to his senses at Huang Xiaolong's question. By now, the way he looked at Huang Xiaolong had totally changed. Coming to a stand in front of Huang Xiaolong in a few quick steps, he became humble and respectful, "Senior has passed the assessment, I will give Senior the Alchemist token and robe!"

In Jia Liang's opinion, Huang Xiaolong's skills were comparable to the Elders in their association, hence, his salutation to Huang Xiaolong also consciously changed. Although Jia Liang didn't know why with Huang Xiaolong's high-level Alchemist Grandmaster skills only appear for the Alchemist assessment now, it was not his place to ask.

Hearing Jia Liang calling him 'Senior', Huang Xiaolong was

dazed for a second. However, he quickly accepted this salutation matter-of-factly. As the Ascending Moon Old Man's personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong and the Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief were of the same status, therefore it was rightly so being called 'Senior' by an Alchemist.

Very soon, Jia Liang brought out Huang Xiaolong's Alchemist identity token and robe, respectfully presenting the items to him.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to take them, a sonorous shout came from the hall's entrance: "Wait!"

The shout was too sudden, instantly drawing everyone's attention. The speaker was none other than Lin Yanhan who rushed over with his subordinates.

Seeing that he made it in time, Lin Yanhan secretly breathed in relief as he strode into the hall with a cold sneer on his face, his subordinates following behind him.

When Jia Liang saw that it was Lin Yanhan, a slight frown appeared on his forehead, but he still stepped forward in greeting: "Hall Deacon Lin."

Lin Yanhao tilted his head up and puffed out his chest as he nodded toward Jia Liang. Then, he pointed at Huang Xiaolong, "Did this punk take the Alchemist assessment just now?"

Hearing Lin Yanhan calling Huang Xiaolong punk, the disrespect made Jia Liang's brows immediately scrunched up with dissatisfaction, "Yes, moreover, this Senior has passed the assessment."

Lin Yanhao snorted coldly, "Passed the assessment? Who said so? I say he didn't!"

The hall immediately fell into an awkward silence, Lin Yanhan's words rang clearly in their ears. The surrounding disciples' expressions gradually became provoking and filled with schadenfreude looking at Huang Xiaolong.

All of them were aware of Lin Yanhan's identity. They hadn't expected that Huang Xiaolong had offended Lin Yanhan.

At Lin Yanhan's overbearing words, Jia Liang blanked for a second before rebuking angrily, "Lin Yanhan, what is the meaning of this? You dare to interfere with the Alchemist assessment?!"

Chapter 680: You All Better Leave Quickly

Lin Yanhan's lips curved up in a cold sneer watching Jia Liang rebuking him in public, "Jia Liang, do you remember your identity? How dare you question my decision? What a joke! Don't assume that simply because that old monster of a Master of yours is a High Deacon I wouldn't dare to cripple you. Even if that Master of yours comes here, he still won't be able to protect you!"

Anger exploded in Jia Liang's eyes, but he did not speak further.

"Roll to the side for this master!" Li Yanhan's hand pushed Jia Liang out of his way.

Jia Liang staggered several steps before steadying himself, looking sullen, but then he sighed. He approached Huang Xiaolong with a respectful yet remorseful demeanor, "Senior, I'm sorry, I..."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head saying, "It's nothing, you retreat first." Jia Liang's initial attitude indeed caused Huang Xiaolong to dislike him, but it became slightly better.

Jia Liang understood that even if he had the heart to help Huang Xiaolong, he was powerless. Hence, he silently retreated to the side.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Lin Yanhan, looking at him as if he was looking at a dead person.

When Lin Yanhan saw that Huang Xiaolong still dared to look at him with such a gaze, his prideful attitude instantly turned into fury. Pointing a finger at Huang Xiaolong's face, he said, "Punk, don't you have a lot of money? Let me tell you that today, regardless of how rich you are, it's impossible for you to pass this assessment!" His tone was extremely arrogant.

A sharp light glinted in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, "I really dislike when people point their fingers at me."

Lin Yanhan laughed loudly, bearing ridicule and arrogance, "So?

You want to fight? We're inside the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, if you dare to attack you'll die miserably even if you have a hundred lives. Doesn't matter who it is, no one can save you then!"

The subordinates standing behind Lin Yanhan also broke into raucous laughter.

Lin Yanhan added, "You're here for the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, right? Too bad, without a recognized Alchemist identity, I really want to see how you're going to participate!" As he said this, his head tilted up akin to a rooster greeting the morning sun, "Of course, you can beg me. Get on your knees and beg this Young Master! Hahaha, you can start by calling me Ancestor!"

Another wave of laughter rang from Lin Yanhan's subordinates. Some of the disciples were gloating at the misfortune befalling on Huang Xiaolong, joining in the laughter.

Just as a sharp killing intent flickered in Huang Xiaolong eyes and he was about to act, a yawn sounded in the hall. Although it wasn't loud, it seemed to have an inexplicable power, attracting everyone's attention.

Everyone looked over in the direction of the sound, but they only saw that the beggar old man who had been snoring earlier, smacking his lips while dreaming about wine, had awakened and was stretching lazily. Seeing so many people turn around to look at him, the old man touched his own thin face, muttering under his breath, "Could it be that I have grown more handsome again? Why is everyone staring at me?"

Every person in the hall nearly took a stumble; this old man's face was really thick!

Ignoring everyone's weird gazes, the Ascending Moon Old Man stood up, giving his waist a stretch, then he did some chest firming exercises before finally walking over to Lin Yanhan.

Shi Xiaofei followed right behind him.

As he watched the Ascending Moon Old Man approaching, Lin Yanhan was shocked and frightened. But, thinking of the number of subordinates that came with him, Lin Yanhan slightly relaxed. He brought more than enough manpower this time around, five Seventh and Eighth Order God Realm masters. On top of that, he also brought more than a dozen Fifth and Sixth Order God Realm masters.

Lin Yanhan's gaze was cold and fierce, shouting an order to his subordinates: "Beat this old beggar till he's crippled, then throw him out! If anything happens, I'll take responsibility!"

"Yes, Young Master!"

Those behind Lin Yanhan answered in sonorous voices.

Watching his many subordinates making their move toward the old man, a smile bloomed on Lin Yanhan's face, "Old man, I, Lin Yanhan, am going to teach you what the consequences of offending me inside the Royal Pill City are!"

But, just as the smile on his face spread, he suddenly saw that all of his subordinates stopped moving. They stood frozen in place, not moving an inch, as if they turned into idiots.

Lin Yanhan was stunned, barking at his subordinates, "What are all of you standing silly for?! Quickly cripple this old man for me!"

The Ascending Moon Old Man raised his left hand, striking out with a palm.

Lin Yanhan was struck by the Ascending Moon Old Man's palm before he could react. His whole body spun on his legs like a spinning top from the force.

After more than a dozen circles, Lin Yanhan finally stopped. To the surrounding disciples' horror, Lin Yanhan's face was swollen to the point of being unrecognizable.

Whereas Lin Yanhan himself felt like the whole world was still spinning. His glaring gaze sharpened, roaring at the Ascending Moon Old Man, “Old man, you’re courting death!!”

But, just as his voice rang, the Ascending Moon Old Man slapped him again, exactly like what he did in the Royal Pill House earlier. The slap landed on the left side of Lin Yanhan’s face, sending him flying out through the hall’s entrance.

The Ascending Moon Old Man’s cold voice sounded, “If it weren’t because this old man is in a good mood today, I would have slaughtered you all with a palm earlier!”

Slaughter!

Shocking killing intent caused the atmosphere inside the hall to plummet. All the disciples present felt a cold shiver run down their spines as they looked at the Ascending Moon Old Man with astonishment. They were astonished that this old man dared to attack inside the Alchemist Grandmaster Association!

What did the Alchemist Grandmaster Association headquarters represent?! Everyone present was fully aware, which was why even super forces or families dared not act recklessly here!

Lin Yanhan struggled to climb up from the ground, pointing a finger that was trembling with anger, roaring at the Ascending Moon Old Man, “You, old man, you’re dead for sure! I want you dead! My father and the rest will arrive very soon, you’re dead!!”

He truly believed that his father and the other Elders would know what happened inside the Alchemist Grandmaster Association building, the association's masters would surely rush over here!”

Lin Yanhan’s hatred grew thicker as he stared at the Ascending Moon Old Man.

But who knew that right when he had just finished talking, another slap struck over from the void, falling right on his chest.

The force knocked Lin Yanhan into the building on the opposite side.

“Is that so? Then I’ll wait for your father and the others to come.” The Ascending Moon Old Man’s expression was chilling, “I really want to see how this old man is going to die!”

The Ascending Moon Old Man was really angered.

The Alchemist Grandmaster Association was quite important to him. He hadn’t been here for more than ten thousand years. Making a rare trip over only to have a junior like Lin Yanhan that committed all kinds of outrageous acts by relying on his elder’s influence, acting so arrogant in front of him, how could he not be angry? How could he not be furious?

Watching everything from the side, Jia Liang was plagued with worry. Stepping cautiously to Huang Xiaolong’s side, he persuaded, “Senior, won’t it be better if all of you leave quickly? When Elder Lin and the others arrive, I’m afraid...”

He already guessed that the beggar old man and this black-haired young man’s identities weren’t simple, but then again, regardless how ‘not simple’ their identities may be, injuring an association Elder’s son inside their headquarters, the consequences were extremely unfavorable!

Huang Xiaolong was calm, shaking his head, “It’s nothing, there’s no need.” Speaking of this, Huang Xiaolong flashed a bright jesting smile saying, “I’m here to get my alchemy skills assessed. When your Elders arrive, they can also oversee my assessment.”

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had no intention to leave, Jia Liang became anxious, “Senior, it’s better if you all leave quickly, our Chief is a Highgod Realm master!”

Chapter 681: "Master!"

Afraid that Huang Xiaolong's group didn't understand the gravity of the situation, Jia Liang emphasized the Chief Alchemist Grandmaster Association's strength, urging anxiously, "In the past, there was a super family's Grand Elder that caused some trouble at our headquarters. He merely injured an ordinary Alchemist, but our Chief and several Elders executed him on the spot!"

"Moreover, that Grand Elder was killed right in front of that super family's Patriarch, despite the Patriarch's request for mercy!" Jia Liang added at the end.

Detecting Jia Liang's worried expression, Huang Xiaolong couldn't resist smiling, "Don't worry, nothing will happen. Who knows, maybe when your Chief arrives, he won't make things difficult for us after seeing how handsome my Master is."

Shi Xiaofei couldn't help laughing hearing this, her face bloomed like a flower.

The Ascending Moon Old Man gave Huang Xiaolong a stern look, saying, "You little brat can stop the flattery, this old man already knows he's born good-looking, do I need you to advertise this?"

Shi Xiaofei's lovely sound laughter sounded again.

Jia Liang was dumbfounded watching the exchange between Huang Xiaolong and the Ascending Moon Old Man, feeling an impulse to vomit blood. Where exactly did this pair of master-disciple jump out from? In this situation, they were still in the mood to joke around!

The surrounding disciples also felt their face muscles twitch watching the two of them.

At this time, inside a mansion not far away from the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, Lin Pinghai was guiding two disciples in

their alchemy practice. Lin Pinghai's hands danced in the air like butterflies as a long line of elixirs flew up from the table, falling into the large black furnace placed at the center of the yard.

This was a high grade refining technique named Fluttering Butterfly Hands.

Lin Pinghai said to his two disciples, "Watch carefully, try to comprehend the crucial points of this Fluttering Butterfly Hand, gentle and ever changing!"

As his hands continued to move, the airflow in their surroundings became noticeably slower and gentle. Following Lin Pinghai's hand movements, the elixirs in the air swirled in an unpredictable rhythm, up and down, forward and backward.

When all the elixirs were inside the furnace, Lin Pinghai suddenly made a big motion of stretching his arms out as if his hands were two giant wings, like he was about to take off.

Powerful spheres of fire flew out from Lin Pinghai's body.

"This is the Great Roc Rising Waves!" Lin Pinghai added, "It is a good pairing for the Fluttering Butterfly Hand, one soft, one hard. The Fluttering Butterfly Hand's essence is soft and ever-changing, while this Great Roc Rising Wave focuses on strength and speed!"

At this point, Lin Pinghai's hands movement gradually became faster, leaving a film of afterimages. From afar, he resembled a great roc flapping its great wings again and again.

Waves of fire rushed forward, faster and faster, into the furnace.

As an Elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, one had to admit that Lin Pinghai indeed possessed high-level alchemy refining skills. Whether it was his control of fire or his comprehension of refining techniques.

A short while later, Lin Pinghai stopped.

The furnace cover spun to the air as a resplendent light burst out

from the furnace, while round medicinal pellets floated up.

“I say, Master’s alchemy refining skills are much higher than our Chief.” One of the disciples stepped forward, respectfully flattering Lin Pinghai.

“I agree, if Master says he’s second, no one would dare to claim they are number one.” The other disciple quickly caught up in a few steps, flattering with a charming smile on his face.

Lin Pinghai waved his hand saying, “Senior brother Association Chief’s level is still a little bit higher than mine.” Despite the humble words, the prideful expression on Lin Pinghai’s face showed that he too inwardly thought that his alchemy refining skills had surpassed the Chief, the number one person in the association.

Just as Lin Pinghai was still feeling complacent, a guard ran in with a flustered face, “Elder, Young Master was hit at the Alchemist Grandmaster Association headquarters!”

“What did you say? Hit at the Alchemist Grandmaster Association headquarters?!” Lin Pinghai wondered if he had heard correctly: “Are you certain?”

“Certain! Elder, this small one had just received the message, it really happened at the Alchemist Grandmaster Association headquarters!” The guard answered.

One of the disciples beside Lin Pinghai coldly snorted, “Actually dared to cause a ruckus at the Alchemist Grandmaster Association headquarters! They even dared to injure Junior brother Lin Yanhan! These people are really tired of living!”

“Master, I will lead a group of experts over to capture them!” The other disciple was quick to volunteer.

Lin Pinghai’s coldly stated, “No need, I shall go over myself. I’d like to see what blind fool dare to injure my son in at the headquarters!” He strode out in large strides, commanding: “All of

you come with me!”

“Yes, Master!”

Lin Pinghai stormed out of his mansion together with his two disciples, heading to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association headquarters.

When Lin Pinghai received the message, as one of the association’s Elders, Chen Ye also got the news almost at the same time. Similar to Lin Pinghai, Chen Ye was also angered by the incident.

Lin Yanhan could be considered his martial-nephew. The other party dared to hit Lin Yanhan at their headquarters, wasn’t that the same as slapping his face in the public eye?

Clouded by anger, Chen Ye gave an order; all Alchemist Grandmaster Association’s Elders were to assemble at the headquarters.

While all these took place, Lin Pinghai was the first to arrive at the Alchemist Grandmaster Association.

At the headquarters’ entrance, a violent killing intent burst out from Lin Pinghai’s body when he saw his son, Lin Yanhan, buried under a pile of rubble on the opposite side of the street.

He rushed inside the headquarters building, roaring, “Who?! Who was it that dared to injure my son? Roll out here to die!” His voice echoed in the hall, the entire building quivered.

Fear took over Jia Liang’s face when he saw Lin Pinghai furiously rushing in. To a low-level Alchemist like Jia Liang, association Elders like Lin Pinghai were akin to a great mountain.

Those disciples that stayed behind, waiting to watch a good show, all turned pale from Lin Pinghai’s momentum.

Apart from being an Alchemist Grandmaster Association Elder, Lin Pinghai’s cultivation was at the perfect stage of peak late-

Tenth Order God Realm!

An invincible existence below Highgod Realm!

After releasing his roar of fury, Lin Pinghai's eyes swept around the hall. His gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, and the Ascending Moon Old Man. Standing at the center of the hall, the three of them were the most conspicuous.

But when Lin Pinghai saw the Ascending Moon Old Man's back, he blanked for a moment. 'This figure, could he be...?' Thinking of the possibility, he quivered from head to toe as if he was trying to shake off a thick layer of dust.

Jia Liang and everyone that was pale from fear became dumbstruck noticing the ecstatic expression on Lin Pinghai's face, their gazes turned to where Lin Pinghai was looking at—the old man.

At this time, the Ascending Moon Old Man turned around to face Lin Pinghai, a cold gaze in his eyes.

A cold shiver ran down Lin Pinghai's body from that gaze, but he hastily approached the Ascending Moon Old Man, misty-eyed. Before the shocked faces of Jia Liang and the others, Lin Pinghai suddenly knelt down before the Ascending Moon Old Man, kowtowing respectfully: "Master!"

Chapter 682: Senior Brother Huang

Master?!

This word sounded like thunder in Jia Liang and the surrounding disciples' ears, watching in disbelief as the Lin Pinghai knelt in front of the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Their brains went blank, not one of them could believe that this beggar old man, skinny but thick-faced, who most of them believed was a little not right in the head, turned out to be Lin Pinghai's Master!

Who was Lin Pinghai?

Lin Pinghai was an Elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association ah!

Not to mention those present in the hall, even both of Lin Pinghai's personal disciples were dumbstruck. They had never heard their Master mention anything about his own Master!

In truth, it wasn't because Lin Pinghai did not wish to tell them, it's just that the Ascending Moon Old Man had strictly forbidden Lin Pinghai from talking about him in front of others. Furthermore, the Ascending Moon Old Man has never admitted that Lin Pinghai was his student!

Even though the Ascending Moon Old Man did not recognize Lin Pinghai as his disciple, in Lin Pinghai's heart, the Ascending Moon Old Man was his Master. Without the Ascending Moon Old Man's guidance, he would never have achieved the level of alchemy skills he had today, and definitely would not be an Elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association.

While everyone was still in shock and disbelief, another large group of people rushed into the hall.

The loud noise attracted Jia Liang and everyone's attention. Turning their heads to look made their pale faces turn even paler.

The new arrivals were none other than the Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief, Chen Ye, with his Elders in tow.

Chen Ye and a group of Elders behind him rushed into the hall with fierce angry faces, but when they rushed into the hall and saw Lin Pinghai kneeling on the floor, all of them were stunned. When they finally saw the Ascending Moon Old Man's face, each of them was trembling with excitement.

Just like Lin Pinghai previously, Chen Ye hastened to kneel in front of the Ascending Moon Old Man, kowtowed and saluted: "Master!"

Master!!!

Everyone in the hall felt like a thunderbolt struck right above their heads, especially Jia Liang.

By this time, the remaining Alchemist Grandmaster Association Elders also hurried before the Ascending Moon Old Man, saluting respectfully on their knees, "Greeting, Grand Elder the Ascending Moon!"

Grand Elder!

This old man was actually one of the three legendary Grand Elders of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association?! Moreover, he was the head of three Grand Elders, Grand Elder Ascending Moon.

Another great wave of shock crashed against Jia Liang's heart and those present.

Outside on the street, Lin Yanhan finally regained conscious, struggling out from the rubbles above him to his feet. He let out an animal like roar: "Old man, I want you dead, DEAD—!"

Lin Yanhan had just climbed out from the rubble, his mind was still a little confused, thus neglecting the scene taking place inside the hall. Only after he hollered did Lin Yanhan look into the hall.

When Lin Yanhan saw the sea of Alchemist Grandmaster

Association Elders kneeling toward the Ascending Moon Old Man, he was stupefied. Yet, to this point, he still failed to realize what the scene in front of him meant.

The Ascending Moon Old Man's cold gaze fell on Lin Pinghai, who was kneeling in front of him, "This is the good son you've brought up?"

Lin Pinghai felt a chill run down his back, he became panicked out of fear, "Master, Han'er doesn't know your identity, please spare his life." He repeatedly kowtowed, pleading for his son's life.

Neither Chen Ye nor any of the Elders dared to utter a sound.

Master?! Lin Yanhan stared dumbly at his father banging his head to the floor, calling that beggar old man Master... He was jolted to his senses and fear crept into his eyes, his face becoming pale.

The Ascending Moon Old Man coldly said to Lin Pinghai, "If you weren't considered as my half student, do you think he would still be alive until now? He can escape the death penalty, but not punishment. You know what to do."

Lin Pinghai continued to kowtow, saying that he knows what to do, thanking the Ascending Moon Old Man for mercy. Then, he issued the order personally, to have Lin Yanhan arrested and locked up inside the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's prison. Later, Lin Yanhan would be punished according to the crime of opposing his superiors.

Only then did the Ascending Moon Old Man's grim face relax, nodding at Lin Pinghai and Chen Ye, "Stand up, all of you." Although he was still angry inside, Li Pinghai and Chen Ye's status was no longer the same as before. Having them kneel for a long time in the Alchemist Grandmaster Association hall was not proper.

Lin Pinghai, Chen Ye, and the Elders acknowledged respectfully

before rising to their feet.

The Ascending Moon Old Man pointed at Huang Xiaolong, saying matter-of-factly, “He’s Huang Xiaolong, my personal disciple. All of you come and greet him as your Senior Brother Huang.”

Personal disciple!

Shock could be seen on all the Alchemist Grandmaster Association higher echelon’s faces. Chen Ye, Lin Pinghai, and all the Elders knew how strict the Ascending Moon Old Man’s requirement in accepting a personal disciple were, which was why, based on their talents, they could be considered as half students to the Ascending Moon Old Man.

Yet, this young man in front of them actually...!

Despite feeling extreme shock, none of them dared to take the Ascending Moon Old Man’s words as passing breeze, quickly greeting Huang Xiaolong as ‘Senior Brother Huang’!

Each of them was sincere, devoid of any pretentious attitude.

Elders that were not the Ascending Moon Old Man’s students also hurried to greet Huang Xiaolong, wearing amiable smiles on their faces, revealing a hint of respect.

That year, when the Ascending Moon Old Man received Huang Xiaolong as a personal disciple, the ceremony was conducted on the Golden Dragon Peak with only the Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders as witnesses, and thus the matter did not spread out. Whereas Chen Ye, Lin Pinghai, and most of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association Elders rarely ventured out, spending most of their days refining pills. Thus, none of these people knew that the Ascending Moon Old Man had taken in a personal disciple.

Naturally, neither did they know Huang Xiaolong’s other identity, the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple.

However, hearing even the Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief calling him Senior Brother Huang, at this moment, Huang

Xiaolong was at a loss as to how to behave.

Watching Huang Xiaolong not knowing what to do from the side, the Ascending Moon Old Man felt a sense of accomplishment, relishing in the moment.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong passed his Alchemist assessment. However, when Chen Ye, Lin Pinghai, and the other Elders found out from Jia Liang that Huang Xiaolong refined without using a furnace, and moreover, used common ingredients to produce saint grade Amorphous Star Pellets, they were astounded. After discussing the matter, they agreed to give Huang Xiaolong an Elder status.

In fact, once someone reached the level of a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster and passed the assessment, they would be promoted to Elders. With the Ascending Moon Old Man being one of the reasons, Huang Xiaolong was promoted with exemption from further assessments. Toward this decision, the Ascending Moon Old Man did not say anything. After all, Huang Xiaolong's alchemy refining skills were more than qualified to become an Elder.

No doubt, Huang Xiaolong was the first person to jump directly from an Alchemist to an Elder.

When all was done, Chen Ye respectfully invited the Ascending Moon Old Man, Huang Xiaolong, and Shi Xiaofei to rest in his residence. Hearing the Ascending Moon Old Man agree, this Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief was on cloud nine, it clearly showed in his speech and demeanor.

As Huang Xiaolong and the others headed to Chen Ye's residence, news about Huang Xiaolong's Alchemist assessment also spread out.

Chapter 683: Ancestor Mountangoat

Inside a manor on the north corner of Royal Pill City, Xiang Mingzhi was looking morose. The news about Huang Xiaolong taking the Alchemist assessment had spread, therefore it wasn't strange that Xiang Mingzhi also heard about it.

Beside Xiang Mingzhi was a middle-aged man in a light purple brocade robe. His hands were naturally placed behind his back, yet a majestic aura could be felt from him. Even the guards subconsciously held their breaths in the presence of this middle-aged man.

This middle-aged man was none other than the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, Qin Yi.

Qin Yi said, "I really didn't expect that Huang Xiaolong's alchemy talent to be just as dazzling. Without a furnace, and using the common ingredients prepared by the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, he was able to refine saint grade Amorphous Star Pellets. This wouldn't have been possible if his skills didn't reach the level of a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster."

"Most likely the Alchemist Grandmaster Association purposely exaggerated the incident because he is the Ascending Moon Old Man's personal disciple, putting Huang Xiaolong on a pedestal!" Xiang Mingzhi's sullen mood was obvious from his tone. "I don't believe that with less than thirty years of practice he could reach the high-level Alchemist Grandmaster!"

Indeed, it was undoubtedly hard for anyone to believe unless they witnessed it with their own eyes; someone that learned alchemy for barely thirty years achieving the rank of a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster!

This was akin to someone who cultivated for less than two hundred years breaking into the Highgod Realm. No one would believe it.

A light flickered in Qin Yi's eyes as he listened, "Both Chen Ye and Lin Pinghai, as well as the other Elders of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association took the unanimous decision to give Huang Xiaolong an Elder position in the association. If Huang Xiaolong did not have the necessary skills, the Alchemist Grandmaster Association would not go this far."

A tall stalwart man beside Qin Yi interjected, "Even if that Huang Xiaolong really has skills comparable to a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster, it doesn't mean he'd be able to win over Junior Brother in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition. Junior Brother has completely merged with the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, defeating Huang Xiaolong will be an easy matter."

This stalwart man was Qin Yi's eldest disciple, Ceng Chu.

Qin Yi nodded, he agreed with his eldest disciple.

The four divine flames of the primeval time were the most powerful flames in the four galaxies, and the Azure Dragon Divine Fire was the herald of the four divine fires, possessing incredible power.

Xiang Mingzhi said, "It's fine this way. Now that Huang Xiaolong holds the status of an Elder of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association, squashing him in the competition would give me greater satisfaction, raising my prestige!"

Similar to Xiang Mingzhi's reaction, when participants from all four galaxies heard that Huang Xiaolong had skills comparable to a high-level Alchemist Grandmaster despite having practiced alchemy for less than thirty years, a majority of them incessantly shook their heads in disbelief. Some even sneered with disdain.

Huang Xiaolong was oblivious to the discussions happening outside.

After arriving in Chen Ye's residence with the Ascending Moon Old Man and Shi Xiaofei, the three of them did not step out since

then. Staying there, Huang Xiaolong and Chen Ye would ‘learn’ from each other, comparing their alchemy refining techniques.

Naturally, as the times they compared grew more numerous, so did Chen Ye’s shock.

Although Chen Ye was the Alchemist Grandmaster Association’s Chief, when compared to the Ascending Moon Old Man, his alchemy skills were still lacking. But, not only were Huang Xiaolong’s skills almost comparable to the Ascending Moon Old Man, in certain aspects, Huang Xiaolong was slightly better than his Master. Chen Ye feeling astonished was understandable.

Initially, Chen Ye still had doubts towards Jia Liang’s description of Huang Xiaolong refining saint grade Amorphous Star Pellets without a furnace. After all, he did not personally witness it.

However, after seeing Huang Xiaolong in action, Chen Ye finally realized that Huang Xiaolong’s alchemy skills exceeded his assumptions.

While these two men were exchanging pointers, Shi Xiaofei had been watching and listening, reaping a great harvest.

As for the Ascending Moon Old Man, no one knew where he ran to every day.

Very quickly, three days passed.

Deep into the night.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the night sky, standing in the yard.

Shi Xiaofei entered, approaching Huang Xiaolong’s side and asking softly, “Tomorrow’s the competition, are you still thinking about the Azure Dragon Divine Fire that Xiang Mingzhi obtained?”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “No.”

Though Xiang Mingzhi obtaining the Azure Dragon Divine Fire posed a certain risk to Huang Xiaolong, he wasn’t perturbed.

What he was thinking of was, in fact, his parents in his previous

life on Earth.

Close to seventy years had passed since he was reborn into this world, he wondered how his previous parents were. If the time flow here was the same to Earth, then his past life parents had most likely passed away.

For a moment, sadness filled Huang Xiaolong's heart.

Sensing Huang Xiaolong's sadness, Shi Xiaofei reached out to hold his hands, tenderness in her eyes looking at him, "Regardless how the future may be, I will always be by your side."

His wrist turned, grasping Shi Xiaofei's small hands in his, saying affectionately, "After I win the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament, let's get married."

Shi Xiaofei trembled, her eyes red-rimmed and misty.

Under the moonlight, two figures embraced each other.

The night's dark curtain quietly gave way as the brilliant sunlight shone from the east.

Coming out from his yard, Huang Xiaolong headed to the front hall. Chen Ye, the Ascending Moon Old Man, and Shi Xiaofei were already sitting in the hall.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the old man that had disappeared for the last several days, he couldn't resist taking a stab at him, "Have you been fermenting in the Royal Pill House for the last couple of days?"

The Ascending Moon Old Man grinned sheepishly, "How did you know?"

Huang Xiaolong was speechless. It seems like this old man had really been sleeping at the Royal Pill House for the last few days. Then again, speaking of Royal Pill House, his thoughts strayed toward the Royal Pill Wine. Saliva pooled in his mouth at the thought of the wine. He decided on the spot to stay in Royal Pill

City a little longer just for the Royal Pill Wine.

Despite the Royal Pill House's rule that restricted each person to one jug of Royal Pill Wine, as long as one had money, they could go there every day.

At this time, Chen Ye respectfully asked the Ascending Moon Old Man, "Master, the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition will start in an hour, shall we...?"

The Ascending Moon Old Man nodded, "En, let's depart now!" With that said, the four of them left the mansion, walking toward the Alchemist Grandmaster Association headquarters. The Alchemist Grandmaster Competition would be held at the square in front of the headquarters building.

By the time Huang Xiaolong's group of four arrived, the square was already packed with people.

Lin Pinghai and the other Elders who had arrived early hurried forward when they saw Chen Ye and the Ascending Moon Old Man, saluting with the utmost respect. The noisy square quieted down significantly when they arrived.

Nearly everyone turned their heads to look.

There were a lot of people, but Huang Xiaolong still spotted Xiang Mingzhi amongst them. In that instant, their eyes met. In Xiang Mingzhi's eyes, Huang Xiaolong saw great hatred, killing intent, and even disdain.

"I didn't expect that old monster to also be here," the Ascending Moon Old Man muttered under his breath.

Huang Xiaolong heard the Ascending Moon Old Man's muttering under his breath and his eyes followed in the direction of the Ascending Moon Old Man's gaze, leading to a small statured old man with a goatee—a bizarre skinny old man.

"That's Ancestor Mountangoat?!" Chen Ye was surprised when he saw the bizarre old man.

Ancestor Mountangoat? Huang Xiaolong was baffled. This Ancestor Mountangoat was able to make the Ascending Moon Old Man and Chen Ye pay such attention.

Chen Ye explained to Huang Xiaolong, “This Ancestor Mountangoat is one of the strongest Beast Kings of the demonic beast clan. He is a master on the God Ranking List. I didn't expect him to also participate in the competition!”

Chapter 684: Begin The Refinement

The demonic beast clan's strongest Beast King!

A master on the God Ranking List!

Huang Xiaolong was astonished.

For someone to be called 'old monster' by the Ascending Moon Old Man, it was obvious that this Ancestor Mountangoat's age was on the higher end, no worse than Ancestors of super forces. This Ancestor Mountangoat probably held a higher seniority over those Ancestor level characters, for they were just like the current Alchemist Grandmaster Association Chief, Chen Ye. In front of the Ascending Moon Old Man, those people were merely juniors, far from worthy of being called 'old monster'.

Huang Xiaolong's expression grew somber.

This time's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition actually lured out an old monster of this level. However, recalling that one of the rewards for the first place winner was a rank six godhead, it made sense.

A rank six godhead!

Even to the Ascending Moon Old Man, it was extremely tempting.

At this point, Ancestor Mountangoat turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, a flame flickering in the depth of his eyes. Huang Xiaolong's soul suddenly quivered, making him dizzy.

The Ascending Moon Old Man coldly harrumphed, instantly clearing Huang Xiaolong's head. Cold sweat trickled down Huang Xiaolong's back after realizing what happened.

"This Ancestor Mountangoat cultivates a technique called Grand Soul Engulfment Purgatory Technique," the Ascending Moon Old Man said. His gaze was like piercing daggers glaring at Ancestor

Mountangoat.

Ancestor Mountangoat smiled sweetly instead, asking, “Ascending Moon, looks like your injuries have healed.”

The Ascending Moon Old Man sneered, “Enough to kill you.” A few months ago, in the scuffle for the Buddha śarīra, Ancestor Mountangoat was one of the five people who attacked him. Other than Ancestor Mountangoat, the other four people were also old monsters whose names were on the God Ranking List.

Ancestor Mountangoat turned his attention on Huang Xiaolong instead, “Little boy, it seems like that Buddha śarīra was refined by you.”

Huang Xiaolong was aloof and silent, not giving an answer.

The Ascending Moon Old Man no longer bothered with the other party. Leading Huang Xiaolong and Chen Ye, he walked towards the front of the square.

Ancestor Mountangoat’s gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong’s back, a cold sinister light glimmering in his eyes, only he himself knew what he was thinking. That Buddha śarīra was an item that he strongly desired for a long time, yet it was actually refined by a trifling kid, how could he be willing? In fact, the reason why he decided to participate in this alchemy competition was not purely for that rank six godhead.

Upon reaching the front of the square, the Ascending Moon Old Man went up to the host stage together with Chen Ye and Lin Pinghai. Whereas Huang Xiaolong, as one of the participants, remained standing below the stage.

The square was large enough to accommodate more than ten thousand people.

However, despite the lucrative prizes offered by the Alchemist Grandmaster Association this time, not many people registered for the competition. In past competitions, only about five to six

thousand people actually took part.

After all, as tempting as the prizes were, winning depended on one's capabilities. In general, those who registered for the competition had the skills of a high level Alchemist Grandmaster. Only a handful of people on the level of an Alchemist Master would participate.

This time around, the number of participants had actually doubled to twelve thousand. Even with twelve thousand people in the square, it still didn't feel crowded. In addition to that, the square perimeter was packed with various family disciples and masters waiting to watch the competition.

The square was a babel of noises, every corner had groups of people discussing who would be the final winner of this term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition and receive the title of Pill King.

"Friends participating in the competition, please stand according to the number allocated to you!" On the host stage, Lin Pinghai stepped forward, instructing in a sonorous voice. This term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition was supervised by Lin Pinghai.

When Huang Xiaolong and the other participants registered for the competition, the Alchemist Grandmaster Association issued a number plate for each of them, thus at Lin Pinghai's instructions, all participants moved to their own places on the square.

After a brief shuffling around, the square once again quieted down.

Seeing that all the participants had found their places, Lin Pinghai spoke, "I'll first talk about the rules. Just like in the past, the competition is divided into two stages, the preliminary and final round." Lin Pinghai then proceeded to explain the rules of both the preliminary and final round of the competition.

In the preliminary round, the Alchemist Grandmaster Association would provide all participants with a standard furnace and the participants were required to refine a high rank divine grade spirit pellet, the Potent Physic Pill. Other than the standard furnace, the Alchemist Grandmaster Association also prepared similar quality of herb ingredients needed by each participant. To pass the preliminary stage, they were required to refine the Potent Physique Pill within three hours.

When the participants heard the preliminary stage rules, many of them paled.

Refining this high rank divine pellet called Potent Physique Pill was not difficult, however, with the time limit placed at three hours, the chances of success were greatly reduced!

Moreover, all participants noticed that the furnaces provided by the Alchemist Grandmaster Association were the lowest grade, sold by peddlers on streets. Not only that, the ingredients provided were just as... ordinary.

Using ordinary furnace and herb ingredients to refine a high rank divine grade Potent Physique Pill in three hours!

Not even a high level Alchemist Grandmaster dared to guarantee their success!

After Lin Pinghai finished announcing the rules of the competition's preliminary and final rounds, the furnace and ingredients had already been placed in front of all the participants.

"Begin!" Lin Pinghai shouted.

The instant Lin Pinghai's voice fell, on the square below, flames danced as the participants each made their move.

Three hours! Time was of the essence. For a majority of the participants every second was crucial.

On the host stage, the Ascending Moon Old Man's eyebrow rose watching Ancestor Mountangoat and several other participants.

This time, other than Ancestor Mountangoat, there were quite a few old monsters coming out of seclusion.

If these old monsters suddenly threw a tantrum, it would really be troublesome.

Most of the super forces' Ancestors didn't and wouldn't dare to start a ruckus in the Royal Pill City, but these old monsters were a different matter. Every single one of these old monsters was haughty and ruthless. Little more than ten or twenty thousand years ago, the mere mention of their names would make anyone go pale, they were existences synonymous to archfiends.

However, the Ascending Moon Old Man couldn't prohibit them from participating in the competition.

On the square below, Huang Xiaolong remained standing, adjusting his breathing and calming himself.

In a sense, alchemy was similar to cultivation, a calm state of mind was extremely crucial.

“That’s... the Sequent Starburst Technique?!”

All of a sudden, loud noises resounded from the square perimeter. Huang Xiaolong turned to look and saw that numerous balls of light resembling stars were floating around Xiang Mingzhi’s body. In between his hand movements, these star-like spheres of light exploded in the air one after another, causing light particles to flow around him, forming a ring that sucked all the herbs into the center.

The Sequent Starburst Technique was a high grade alchemy refining technique originating from an ancient alchemy sect, not weaker than Huang Xiaolong’s Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon. In fact, the Sequent Starburst Technique was ranked slightly higher, thus it wasn’t strange for the crowd to show such a big reaction.

“Thousand Army Hand?!” Another loud exclamation rang out. As

the Vermillion Bird Institute Principal's personal disciple He Feifan's hands moved, the airflow around him howled, as if there was an army of a million soldiers on horses rushing forward in attack.

The Thousand Army Hand was another profound technique.

Ancestor Mountangoat's technique was slightly odd, using only one hand. The fingers on his right hand fluttered in the air, as if he was playing the zither. With every pluck of his fingers, herbs continuously flew up.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes gleamed as he took note of everything happening on the square. Then, his hands moved as he began the refinement!

Chapter 685: And If You Lose?

Not wanting to attract attention, Huang Xiaolong chose to use the Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon because amongst the many alchemy refining techniques he was versed in, the Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon was the most ‘ordinary.’

When Huang Xiaolong’s hands began moving, employing the Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon, it still drew the crowd’s attention, causing sounds of exclamation to be heard. From the beginning, Huang Xiaolong was a point of focus for many due to his identity, so even if he wanted to keep a low-profile, it was not meant to be. Moreover, although the Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon technique was only ordinary in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, to everyone else present it was a long-lost high level alchemy technique belonging to the ancient Dragon Clan.

Hearing the crowd’s loud exclamations, Xiang Mingzhi couldn’t resist turning to look in Huang Xiaolong’s direction. Watching the herb ingredients in front of Huang Xiaolong flying into the air and arranging themselves into the shape of a dragon, Xiang Mingzhi issued an audible cold harrumphed.

The Vermillion Bird Institute’s He Feifan, the White Tiger Institute’s Wan Zhenxing, Ancestor Mountangoat, and the several other old monsters each revealed various expression watching Huang Xiaolong’s Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon.

Ancestor Mountangoat looked like he was smiling whilst not, appearing quite sinister.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the reactions around him, focusing on the herbs in front of him. Both of his hands continued moving. The herb dragon weaved in the air, emitting a mixture of the herbs’ fragrance as he refined the impurities contained within the herbs.

A short while later, the herb ingredients flew into the furnace

and Huang Xiaolong summoned the Asura Fire from his body, but the crowd was stupefied in the next second watching Huang Xiaolong slamming his fist onto the furnace!

This action shocked and baffled those watching, none of them could guess what Huang Xiaolong was planning to do.

Struck by the force of this punch, all the herbs inside the furnace probably exploded into dust! What was he going to refine then? They had never heard of anyone refining pills using this method!

Even Elders of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association such as Lin Pinghai were startled. Only the Ascending Moon Old Man and their Chief Chen Ye showed a calm expression.

After the first punch, Huang Xiaolong landed a second strike on the furnace.

Before everyone's agape faces, Huang Xiaolong made thirty-six consecutive strikes at the furnace, dull 'dang' sounds echoing in the square. Although the noises weren't loud, all the other participants looked in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

Some of them even snickered audibly in contempt.

What was this? To them, Huang Xiaolong looked like more he was forging the furnace than refining divine spirit pills.

"That kid, is he thinking of reforging the furnace because its grade is too low? To increase the furnace's quality a little?" Standing behind Qin Yi, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal's eldest disciple, Ceng Chu mocked.

But the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi did not respond, his eyes gleamed as he continued to watch. Although he had no idea what Huang Xiaolong's purpose was, he could tell that each of Huang Xiaolong's punches contained depth and profoundness. Moreover, every strike was made with the exact same force!

Thirty-six punches, neither harder nor weaker, all landed accurately without the slightest deviation!

Clearly, Huang Xiaolong was not playing around.

A rank six godhead was one of the rewards for this term's first place winner, no one would take this competition lightly.

Just as the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi suspected, Huang Xiaolong was not playing around. His thirty-six punches were used to shake up the herbs' properties inside the furnace until they were well integrated. After Huang Xiaolong's thirty-six punches, the herbs inside the furnace were equally divided into thirty-six portions.

This was a technique that Huang Xiaolong had derived from his own comprehension. A self-created alchemy refining technique.

Time gradually passed, and very soon half an hour was gone.

All of a sudden, the sound of an exploding furnace rang in the square, originating from the front of the square. A participant's furnace exploded in the midst of refining, black smoke was curling out from the furnace's mouth.

Failure!

Moments later, another similar noise rippled in the air.

As time continued to flow, the noise of exploding furnaces sounded like morning tide waves, one after another.

By the one hour mark, more than ten thousand participants had been disqualified. More than half failed!

However, according to the competition rules, participants that failed within the stipulated three hours time were not allowed to leave the square. They must wait until three hours ended, therefore these participants could only remain on the square and watch the other participants continuing forward.

Another half an hour passed.

On the quiet square, a silvery cry resounded, followed by a brilliant light shooting up to the sky.

Turning toward the source, Xiang Mingzhi's furnace was seen floating high in the air as round pellets resembling luminous jade beads flew out from the furnace. Immediately, the scent of medicinal pills permeated the square, intoxicating many masters all around.

In a few seconds, all the spirit pellets that Xiang Mingzhi refined had flown out—a total of twenty-two pellets!

Moreover, each pellet emitted a luster. Just from that, no one doubted that these pellets were of the highest quality and grade.

An Alchemist Grandmaster Association disciple hurried to collect those twenty-two pellets from Xiang Mingzhi, bringing them to the host stage.

After verifying them, Lin Pinghai announced, "Twenty-two Potent Spirit Pills, all top grade, time: one and a half hours!"

The crowd was in an uproar.

He actually successfully refined twenty-two Potent Spirit Pills, and each pellet was top grade!

Hearing the gasps and exclamations, a trace of complacency showed on Xiang Mingzhi's face. He did not use the Azure Dragon Divine Fire just now, merely a fire transformed from his god battle qi. Integrating with the Azure Dragon Divine Fire triggered a transformation in his god battle qi, becoming stronger many times over compared to before.

Xiang Mingzhi cast a taunting glance at Huang Xiaolong, who was still refining.

A short while later, another dazzling light burst into the sky.

The second person who succeeded the task was Ancestor Mountangoat. Ancestor Mountangoat also managed to produce top grade Potent Spirit Pills, but only twenty-one pellets.

Two hours passed, and the number of successful participants

increased, but then again, even more people failed.

At two and a half hours mark, Huang Xiaolong finally succeeded in refining his Potent Spirit Pills. To Huang Xiaolong, two and a half hours was just right, neither too fast, drawing too much attention, nor too slow that he was the last person.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong only managed to finish refining his batch of Potent Spirit Pills after two and a half hours, the satirical smile on Xiang Mingzhi's face deepened.

Soon, the three-hour time limit reached the end.

At the final count, no more than one hundred and forty participants passed the preliminary stage.

Around twelve thousand people participated in the competition, but no more than a hundred and forty people made it through. This ratio was horrifying.

However, the Alchemist Grandmaster Association seemingly expected this result, hence the furnace and ingredients prepared for the final stage did not exceed two hundred sets.

With the failures of the preliminary stage leaving, the square was even more empty.

The final stage of the competition did not begin immediately. Instead, it was scheduled half an hour after the preliminary stage ended. The half an hour was a break for the participants who succeeded to readjust their conditions.

When the time came, Lin Pinghai once again spoke from the host stage, "I explained the final round's rules earlier, and I believe everyone is clear. If there are no questions, then the competition shall begin!"

"Wait!" Just as Lin Pinghai finished his sentence, someone shouted. Turning toward the origin of the voice, the person who shouted was none other than Xiang Mingzhi.

Lin Pinghai's eyebrows rose to his forehead.

Xiang Mingzhi looked at Huang Xiaolong, coldly saying, "Huang Xiaolong, competing this way is not interesting. How about the two of us make a bet? If you lose, then you must give me the Five-colored Divine Banner, the Innumerable Fortune Kasaya, and the rest of twenty-five ancient treasures as well as the Hailstone Treasure vault! Other than that, kneel before me, kowtow one thousand times as repentance for your sins! When you see me in the future, you're to respectfully call me Ancestor!" Though his voice wasn't loud, all the people present heard every word loud and clear.

A cold light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, his gaze fixed on the other party, a cold expression on his face, "And if you lose?"

Xiang Mingzhi blanked for a second hearing this, then burst into laughter, "Huang Xiaolong, you think you can win over me? Looks like you don't understand what the Azure Dragon Divine Fire represents. Didn't your Master Ascending Moon tell you?" Xiang Mingzhi's laughter was arrogant to the extreme.

Chapter 686: Xuanji Treasure

Huang Xiaolong sneered at Xiang Mingzhi's arrogant laughter, "Are you planning to gamble like last time, baiting a white wolf with an empty hand? If I lose, I have to give you the Five-colored Divine Banner, Innumerable Fortune Kasaya, and the rest of the treasures as well as the Hailstone Treasure, moreover, I have to kneel and kowtow a thousand times to you and call you Ancestor? It's fine if you're an idiot, but please don't think that everyone in the world is an idiot like you!"

The many experts present in the square did not hide their snickers as they watched.

Xiang Mingzhi's face reddened, glaring furiously at Huang Xiaolong, "Fine! If I lose, this Xuanji Treasure, including ten thousand Xuanji Divine Pellets, belongs to you!" Xiang Mingzhi waved both his hands and a huge golden cube appeared high in the air. When the restrictions around the golden cube were opened, spirit stones piled mountain high, Qinglong coins, herb elixirs, and divine grade pellets could be seen inside.

"The Xuanji Treasure!"

Astounded voices reverberated above the square, eyes burning with greed stared fixedly at the golden cube.

Even old monsters like Ancestor Mountangoat couldn't control their greed from showing for a second.

The Xuanji Treasure was a supreme treasure left behind by the ancient Xuanji Divinity Faith of the Azure Dragon Galaxy. The degree of its preciousness and value rivaled Huang Xiaolong's Hailstone Treasure. In truth, the Xuanji Treasure probably slightly surpassed the Hailstone Treasure because the Xuanji Divine Pellets were one of the top ten Great Divine Pills, ranked at number six!

Every divine grade pellet among the Great Divine Pills was rare

and invaluable. They were priceless and high in demand, but extremely short in supply. Thus, they could hardly be bought even with money.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. This Xiang Mingzhi's luck was unexpectedly good, not only did he obtain the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, even the Xuanji Treasure fell into his hands!

Huang Xiaolong was quick to converge the look in his eyes, asking indifferently, "What else?"

Xiang Mingzhi was dazed momentarily, then he sneered, "At that time, I'll give you a thousand kowtows in apology, and when I run into you in the future, I'll call you Ancestor!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded with a deadpan face, then he took out the Hailstone Treasure, Innumerable Fortune Kasaya, and the remaining treasures.

Although Xiang Mingzhi noticed that the Five-colored Divine Banner was missing from the lot, he didn't mind it. His main purpose was the Hailstone Treasure. What he wanted the most were the one thousand kowtows from Huang Xiaolong, and Huang Xiaolong calling him Ancestor from now on!

Thinking of this, strong hatred glinted in Xiang Mingzhi's eyes. He was going to pay back the humiliation Huang Xiaolong gave him that year many times over today!

"However, three hours is too long, our bet will be decided in one hour's time. The person who can refine the Exalted Divinity Pellets in one hour, and of the highest grade, will be the winner!" Huang Xiaolong added: "And no furnace is allowed!"

Like in the preliminary stage, the latter part was also set at three hours. The rules were to use the herbs prepared by the Alchemist Grandmaster Association to refine the Exalted Divinity Pellets. Participant rankings would be determined according to pill quality and the time they took.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's additional conditions, surprised gasps could be heard from the crowd.

Refining the Exalted Divinity Pellets in three hours was borderline impossible, so much that even a high level Alchemist Grandmaster dared not guarantee they could succeed. At most, only a one-tenth chance of success existed.

Yet, Huang Xiaolong actually limited the time to one hour!

One hour!!

This was absolutely impossible!

No one had ever heard of anyone capable of refining the Exalted Divinity Pellet in one hour.

Xiang Mingzhi's expression darkened. Within three hours' time, he had full confidence of success, but it was a different matter if the time limit was set at one hour. This had nothing to do with the Azure Dragon Divine Fire. It was a fact that one hour was too short!

Only an Alchemist that had reached a certain level of skill would be able to do so.

"How about it, you don't dare?" Huang Xiaolong snickered.

"Agreed!" Xiang Mingzhi's gaze grew chilling cold: "One hour it is!"

Xiang Mingzhi naturally knew Huang Xiaolong's purpose in reducing the refining time to one hour and not allowing the use of a furnace. However, he refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong's alchemy skills were better than his!

He possessed the Azure Dragon Divine Fire! Unless Huang Xiaolong's alchemy skills exceeded his by more than one rank, Huang Xiaolong would never beat him!

Listening to Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi's personal side bet, Lin Pinghai turned to look at the Ascending Moon Old Man,

indirectly passing the final decision to him.

The Ascending Moon Old Man nodded, giving his permission toward Xiang Mingzhi and Huang Xiaolong's bet, adding coldly, "Activate the Royal Pill City's Ancient God Slaughtering Buddha Grand Killing Formation. When the result is determined, whoever dares to interfere with the result, no matter who it is, kill them without mercy!"

Ancient God Slaughtering Buddha Grand Killing Formation!

The surrounding masters' expressions tightened hearing the Ascending Moon Old Man's order.

This Ancient God Slaughtering Buddha Grand Killing Formation was famed as an inexorable killing formation. According to rumors, once activated, even Highgod Realm masters would be helpless when trapped inside. It was also said to be capable of killing early level Highgod Realm masters!

The Azure Dragon Institute Principal, Qin Yi, looked grim. Although the Ascending Moon Old Man did not give any names, it was a direct warning to him. When the result of Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi's bet came out, if he, Qin Yi, dared to interfere when Xiang Mingzhi happened to lose, then he shouldn't blame the Alchemist Grandmaster Association for being ruthless!

It was also a warning to other present masters.

Cold lights flickered in Ancestor Mountangoat's eyes as intense energy roiled internally. Despite that, he managed to suppress it.

Lin Pinghai immediately understood his meaning. Receiving the Ascending Moon Old Man's permission, he faced the rest of the participants on the square, "Does anyone have any objections? If not, shall we begin?"

The Vermillion Bird Institute He Feifan and the rest naturally had no objections. Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi's side bet was actually advantageous to them. Initially, He Feifan was

worried that Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi might be a threat to him, but now, he breathed in relief seeing that these two were going against each other.

He strongly doubted that either Huang Xiaolong or Xiang Mingzhi would be able to successfully refine the Exalted Divinity Pellet in a mere hour's time.

“Good, the competition starts now!” Seeing that no one voiced any objections, Lin Pinghai declared loudly.

All of a sudden, various colors of flame erupted in the square.

“This is the Extreme Yin Radiant Fire?!”

“Primary Yang Saint Fire!”

Loud exclamations resounded in the square.

As Ancestor Mountangoat waved his hands, black flames that emitted a metallic sheen streamed out, it was one of the stronger flames between heaven and earth—Extreme Yin Radiant Fire!

Whereas the flame produced by the Vermillion Bird Institute's He Feifan was a burning red to the point of appearing demonic. It was a kind of flame named Primary Yang Saint Fire and it was no weaker than the Extreme Yin Radiant Fire!

The White Tiger Institute's Wan Zhenxing and the other several old monsters all summoned rarely seen flames.

During the preliminary stage, everyone held back, but now, at the final stage, everyone was going all out.

While the crowd was making a ruckus, Xiang Mingzhi's hands begin to move; an azure flame flew out from his body in the shape of a dragon.

“Azure Dragon Divine Fire!”

Everyone's gazes fell onto that legendary Azure Dragon Divine Fire. As if noticing the azure dragon, the famous flames of Ancestor Mountangoat, He Feifan, and the other participants

were actually suppressed, their brilliance dimmed significantly.

Chapter 687: Xiang Mingzhi's Successful Refinement!

Ancestor Mountangoat and He Feifan were alarmed. However, no matter how they tried, neither of them was able to restore the Extreme Yin Radiant Fire and Primary Yang Saint Fire's initial brilliance.

Watching the effect of his Azure Dragon Divine Fire, Xiang Mingzhi revealed a complacent expression. His Azure Dragon Divine Fire was the monarch of flames, not to mention in this square, all fires and flames within ten thousand li radius would be suppressed by his Azure Dragon Divine Fire.

While they were being suppressed, these flames could, at most, exert seventy percent of their efficiency!

Xiang Mingzhi was in no hurry to begin refining after summoning his Azure Dragon Divine Fire, letting it fly around in the air as he shot a provoking look in Huang Xiaolong's direction, "Huang Xiaolong, bring out that powerful fire of yours, let's see if your nameless fire is stronger or my Azure Dragon Divine Fire is mightier."

His words were thick with mockery and disdain.

It was as if Xiang Mingzhi could already see Huang Xiaolong's fire ending up like Ancestor Mountangoat and the others' flames upon appearing, suppressed by his Azure Dragon Divine Fire.

Huang Xiaolong's expression grew colder watching Xiang Mingzhi's mocking face. Circulating the true immortal essence inside his dantian, true immortal essence fire flew out as his hands moved.

For a second, everyone subconsciously closed their eyes as a piercing light flashed before their eyes.

The true immortal essence fire was fiery white-gold in color,

taking the shape of a divine dragon high in the air, standing opposite from the Azure Dragon Divine Fire. To everyone's surprise, Huang Xiaolong's nameless fire was not affected in the slightest in front of the Azure Dragon Divine Fire!

"This is not possible!" Xiang Mingzhi's shrill denial rang in the square.

Standing on the square, Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi was just as astonished. Even the other three divine fires would be affected before the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, yet the fire from Huang Xiaolong's body was not?!

"What fire is that?!" Standing behind Qin Yi, his eldest disciple Ceng Chu exclaimed.

Qin Yi did not answer, and in truth, even with his knowledge, he failed to determine what kind of flame Huang Xiaolong possessed. If he couldn't recognize the kind of fire from Huang Xiaolong despite his knowledge, what did this mean? It meant that this fire did not exist in any of the four galaxies' records.

Huang Xiaolong ignored the surprise and shock around him. With a wave of his hands, the herbs on the ground flew up in a line, taking the shape of ancient divine beasts.

These ancient divine beasts had different forms and numbered exactly at one hundred.

Watching this, Chen Ye, Lin Pinghai, and the present association Elders revealed astonished expression.

"This is the Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram?!" Chen Ye's voice shook: "There's actually a person who succeeded in practicing this technique!"

Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram!

Some amongst the crowd with sharp ears heard Chen Ye's trembling voice, and those who had heard of the legendary Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram were all astounded.

Legend has it that when one's alchemy refining skills reached an acme, an inconceivable state, they would be able to manipulate the herbs to take the form of various divine beasts and assemble into a divine beast diagram that could aid in alchemy refining!

Still, the legend remained a legend, as there had never been anyone who succeeded! Including the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's grade ten Alchemist Grandmaster.

To be able to control various herbs and form one hundred different divine beasts showed that Huang Xiaolong's knowledge of herbs and elixirs had reached a horrifying degree.

Xiang Mingzhi was greatly surprised when he heard Chen Ye's words. Of course he had heard of the Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram. Never had he imagined that he would be seeing this legendary technique displayed by Huang Xiaolong!

Suddenly, a strong feeling of unease surfaced in the depth of his heart.

Huang Xiaolong's alchemy refining skills were actually this high!

At this time, the hundred herb divine beasts began to move in the air, gathering into a large diagram that shone brightly.

The crowd watched transfixed, holding in their breaths. Those who had been focusing on Xiang Mingzhi couldn't resist turning their eyes toward Huang Xiaolong instead. Even the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi's attention involuntarily shifted onto Huang Xiaolong.

Each person present wanted to witness how phenomenal this legendary divine beasts diagram was.

Rolling out from his unease, Xiang Mingzhi came to his senses, but there was a menacing gleam in his eyes. He made an effort to focus, pushing away the ruckus around him and the thoughts of Huang Xiaolong. His hands moved, sending the herbs lying on the ground up into the air like a flock of birds taking off.

This was the Manifestation of Hundred Birds technique, one of the ten most renowned alchemy techniques!

Furthermore, looking at his fluid movements, it was clear he had completely mastered this Manifestation of Hundred Birds technique.

Ancestor Mountangoat, He Feifan, Wan Zhenxing, and the remaining participants did the same, removing their gazes away from Huang Xiaolong, and proceeded with their own refinement.

Seeing that his Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram succeeded, Huang Xiaolong steered his true immortal essence fire dragon, diving straight into the center of the diagram. In an instant, the true immortal essence fire dragon curled into a ring. From the center of the divine beasts diagram, the dragon ring spun following a rhythm, round and round.

With every turn of the true immortal essence fire dragon, the divine beasts in the diagram were lit up.

In the beginning, the true immortal essence fire dragon spun at a slow speed, gradually growing faster. After the tenth round, its speed doubled. By the time it reached the thirtieth round, one's sight could only catch a blurry afterimage.

“This is the Transfiguring Hand of the Dragon? Nine Dragons Rising to the Heavens? Or Promise Hand?” Standing among the crowd was a Grand Elder from the White Tiger Institute, trying to guess the technique that Huang Xiaolong was using.

In actual fact, Huang Xiaolong combined all the highest techniques he knew and created his own method, which was why the White Tiger Institute Grand Elder failed to determine the technique that Huang Xiaolong was using.

Time flew, the first half an hour quickly arrived.

Only half an hour remained from the one-hour time limit of Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi's competition. As time

continued to draw closer to the limit of one hour, everyone grew increasingly nervous.

Although Huang Xiaolong displayed the legendary Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram, most people highly doubted that Huang Xiaolong would be able to complete the refinement of the Exalted Divinity Pellets within one hour.

Twenty minutes passed, only ten minutes remained!

The airflow in the surrounding space seemingly slowed down.

All of a sudden, a resplendent light shot to the sky, and those who had been watching Huang Xiaolong were startled. Looking toward the source of the light, they saw that in the middle of Xiang Mingzhi's Azure Dragon Divine Fire, the liquid herb essences from the refined herbs began to combine. In fact, they started to condense into pills.

At the bottom of the resplendent light, pellets exuding a golden sheen rose from the center of the Azure Dragon Divine Fire.

The crowd was flabbergasted.

Xiang Mingzhi actually succeeded! He refined the Exalted Divinity Pellets within one hour!

No! It was even less than one hour, as there were five minutes left!

Shocked gasps sounded all around the square, filled with surprise and disbelief.

Xiang Mingzhi retrieved the Azure Dragon Divine Fire into his body, blowing out a breath of turbid qi as delight flickered across his eyes. During the refinement just now, he once again entered a state of enlightenment, allowing him to successfully refine the Exalted Divinity Pellet in less than an hour!

He turned hurriedly in Huang Xiaolong's direction and seeing that his hands were still moving, the corner of Xiang Mingzhi's

mouth curved up in a mocking sneer. No longer holding back his disdain, Xiang Mingzhi spoke loudly, “Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram? Hehe, so what if you have the Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram? Huang Xiaolong, the winner and loser are obvious! I’ll be waiting for your one thousand kowtows and you calling me Ancestor!” At the end, Xiang Mingzhi laughed without restraint.

Chapter 688: Pill Tribulation!

The viewers around also shook their heads, inwardly feeling pity for Huang Xiaolong.

In the beginning, they had thought that, with Huang Xiaolong's abilities, especially after he displayed the Pill Refining Hundred Divine Beast Diagram, his chances of winning the bet were slightly higher than Xiang Mingzhi's.

But now...!

Did Huang Xiaolong still have a chance to turn the tide and snatch a win?

As time drew closer to the one-hour time limit, with merely few minutes remaining, no one believed that Huang Xiaolong would be able to pull a miracle and win the bet. Even the Ascending Moon Old Man's brows were slightly creased as he watched from his seat on the host stage, faint disappointment could almost be detected in his eyes.

He had assumed based on his understanding of Huang Xiaolong that this little disciple of his definitely had full confidence in winning the bet. Only in those circumstances would Huang Xiaolong make such a bet, this was also the reason why the Ascending Moon Old Man permitted his bet with Xiang Mingzhi.

But now it seems like his disciple had miscalculated!

He had underestimated the Azure Dragon Divine Fire!

"Perhaps I should have told him clearly how powerful the Azure Dragon Divine Fire is!" A trace of regret reared its head in the Ascending Moon Old Man's heart for not telling Huang Xiaolong about the might of the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, he was afraid Huang Xiaolong would be overburdened by pressure.

It seems his decision was wrong...

At this time, a High Deacon of the Alchemist Grandmaster Association brought the Exalted Divinity Pellets that Xiang Mingzhi had refined up to the host stage for Lin Pinghai and the association Elders to verify.

A moment later, after the Elders had finished checking the pellets, their mood was heavier than before.

“Xiang Mingzhi, eight Exalted Divinity Pellets, top grade. The refining time is fifty minutes!” Lin Pinghai announced the result to the crowd.

The instant Lin Pinghai’s voice ended, the crowd was in an uproar.

Top grade!

There were four grades of medicinal pellets; low, mid, high, and top. Top quality Exalted Divinity Pellets could be considered the highest grade of sacred grade divine pellets in the galaxy!

Hundred of thousands of years passed, there was yet someone who could refine higher quality sacred grade divine pellet than top grade Exalted Divinity Pellet.

When the Azure Dragon Institute Principal heard Lin Pinghai announce the result, he finally relaxed and a radiant smile bloomed on his face.

“Master! Hahaha, it’s Junior Brother’s victory for sure! Junior Brother’s win! That Hailstone Treasure is ours!” Ceng Chu laughed obnoxiously, unbridled and everyone in the square heard what he said clearly.

Xiang Mingzhi turned to look at Huang Xiaolong, undisguised pride and complacency on his face, “Huang Xiaolong, you heard the verification result, right? Do you still want to continue refining?” His hand extended out across space, wanting to pull the Hailstone Treasure and Xuanji Treasure toward himself.

However, with a casual flick, the Ascending Moon Old Man cut

off Xiang Mingzhi's action.

At the receiving end of the Ascending Moon Old Man's force, Xiang Mingzhi's Qi Sea roiled violently from the backlash. He looked angrily at him, "Ascending Moon Old Man, the Alchemist Grandmaster Association has agreed to the bet conditions earlier. Now, in front of so many masters, are you trying to go back on your word?!"

All around, masters from different forces were frowning, their stares fixed on the Ascending Moon Old Man.

The old man issued a strange chuckle, "Boy, the competition has not ended."

Xiang Mingzhi sneered despite his black face, "Fine, I'll wait till the competition ends, let's see if you can still come up with more excuses." Finished saying that, Xiang Mingzhi threw a mocking gaze at Huang Xiaolong, who was still refining.

The crowd shook their heads. In their eyes, the Ascending Moon Old Man's action was superfluous where in fact the old man just wanted to save some face. After all, anyone could tell that Huang Xiaolong was bound to lose!

At this point, there were less than five minutes to the one-hour time limit.

Just as everyone was shaking their heads, all of a sudden, rumbling sounds came from the sky above. The originally bright clear sky abruptly darkened, as black clouds gathered above them. Silver lightning streaked endlessly among the growing black clouds.

The sudden change in weather stupefied the crowd.

"What's happening?!" Chen Ye stared dumbly at the dark sky above.

The black clouds gathered at an increasing speed, and very soon, they covered the entire square. The lightning swimming among

the black clouds grew thicker and more condensed, transforming into lightning flood dragons.

Those lightning flood dragon assembled above Huang Xiaolong, exuding incredible pressure.

In the next second, before anyone could react, the lightning flood dragons rained down on Huang Xiaolong as if they found a point to vent their anger. More accurately, they bombarded the Exalted Divinity Pellets that Huang Xiaolong was refining.

Everyone was dumbstruck watching this. This scene was too inexplicable.

However, on the host stage, the Ascending Moon Old Man jumped to his feet in excitement, even his voice was shaking, “Could it be... the legendary pill tribulation!!”

Hearing the Ascending Moon Old Man’s words, Chen Ye, Lin Pinghai, and all the association Elders looked blankly at Huang Xiaolong.

Pill tribulation?!

According to legend, only a heaven-defying pellet would trigger pill tribulation!

One could barely remember how many tens of thousands of years this legend had been passed down for until today, but no one had ever seen it with their own eyes, raising doubts if it really existed. Even the Ascending Moon Old Man had only read old records about it from the Thousand Worlds Sect’s collection.

The present masters, old monsters, and Ancestors were trembling. They too knew some information related to this legendary pill tribulation.

Seeing that the numerous lightning flood dragons were about to land on his Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram, Huang Xiaolong punched upward at the sky with both fists. Consecutive thunderous booms resounded high in the air.

Under the force of Huang Xiaolong's fists, the lightning flood dragons shattered into tiny drops of lightning rain, assimilating into the divine beasts diagram.

When every drop of lightning rain disappeared into the diagram, the dark clouds above began to disperse, once again revealing a clear blue sky.

From the center of the divine beast diagram, resplendent rays pierced the sky, followed by a lilting sound.

This was the sound of successful pill condensation!

When the pleasing tone ended, the divine beast diagram disappeared. Shiny pellets emitting an alluring fragrance flew out.

In an instant, the fragrance filled the entire square. Every individual in the crowd quivered, feeling refreshed down to their soul. Their gazes changed when they looked at the dozen divine pellets.

Ignoring these people's reactions, Huang Xiaolong collected all the pellets into his hand. Holding twelve Exalted Divinity Pellets in his hand, Huang Xiaolong walked to the host stage, coming to a stop in front of Lin Pinghai.

"Elder Lin, please verify them." Huang Xiaolong spoke calmly.

Only at this moment did Lin Pinghai recover from his daze. With a serious solemn face, he received the twelve Exalted Divinity Pellet on a tray before moving toward the other Elders to verify them together.

In Lin Pinghai and the Elders' sight, inside every single Exalted Divinity Pellet was a lightning flood dragon flickering in and out. Moreover, the amount of spiritual energy inside them was shocking.

Everyone waited with bated breaths for the result.

Xiang Mingzhi's complacent expression had already been

replaced with grimness, his victorious smile was nowhere to be seen. The unease from earlier once again rose in his heart, even stronger.

Qin Yi's brows furrowed deeply watching everything.

A short moment later, Lin Pinghai and the Elders were done with the verification. Lin Pinghai took a deep breath as he tried his best to control his excitement, "Huang Xiaolong, twelve Exalted Divinity Pellets, surpassing top grade and reaching the legendary tribulation grade. Moreover, it qualifies as [rank one tribulation grade](#).

Tribulation grade, surpassing top grade pills!

His words were like undulating waves of thunder in the audience's ears, as if tribulation lightning struck the crowd.

Xiang Mingzhi was already bloodlessly pale, barely having the strength to support himself. There was a loud buzzing noise in his brain that wouldn't stop.

Although Huang Xiaolong used eight minutes more than him, their bet was based on the pellet quality to determine victory, and Huang Xiaolong's final result was rank one tribulation grade, then...!

This is referring to the number of lightning dragons inside the pills. One dragon > rank one, two dragons > rank two, etc.

Chapter 689: Give Me Some Face

“No, not possible! They cannot be tribulation grade!” Xiang Mingzhi shouted hysterically, pointing at Lin Pinghai and everyone on the host stage, screaming like a mad person, “It must be you lot siding with Huang Xiaolong, deliberately falsifying things!”

“There had never been anyone able to refine tribulation grade pills! It’s impossible for Huang Xiaolong to do that!”

“Not possible! No way in hell could he refine it!!”

Xiang Mingzhi grew increasingly violent and his voice reverberated in the square, causing the crowd to look at him with strange expressions.

On the host stage, Lin Pinghai’s patience stretched thin, speaking in a cold tone, “Falsifying things? Huang Xiaolong’s refinement attracted pill tribulation lightning, everyone here saw it with their own eyes.”

But Xiang Mingzhi retorted loudly, “Pill tribulation? This is only a myth, no one has ever seen how pill tribulation really looks like. Are you saying you can determine that it was pill tribulation based on some old records’ description?”

Lin Pinghai was stumped.

Though the ‘pill tribulation’ that Huang Xiaolong attracted earlier matched the descriptions in old records, it was also true that no one had ever managed to do so. Therefore, determining that the Exalted Divinity Pellets refined by Huang Xiaolong were tribulation grade only on this reason was slightly forceful.

Lin Pinghai turned to look at the Ascending Moon Old Man.

The Ascending Moon Old Man replied with indifference, “Whether or not they are tribulation grade, have a person consume one and we will know. According to old records,

consuming tribulation grade pills would cause that person to be bathed in lightning. That is the tribulation lightning rushing out from that person's body, able to cleanse the marrow and replace the tendons. An early-level God Realm consuming a pellet would be equivalent to the effect of a decade's cultivation!"

"This way, I'm sure no one will have further doubts, right?" The Ascending Moon Old Man's cold gaze swept through the crowd around the square.

Naturally, no one had any objection.

The Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi merely raised an eyebrow in silence.

Xiang Mingzhi wanted to argue further but was prevented from doing so with a look from his Master Qin Yi. Thus, Xiang Mingzhi endured.

As no objection was raised, the Ascending Moon Old Man summoned the Alchemist who supervised Huang Xiaolong's Alchemist assessment, Jia Liang, giving one of the tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets to him.

One tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellet was more precious than a top divine grade spirit stone. Such a valuable pill could naturally not be given to outsiders.

At that time when Lin Yanhan was making things difficult for Huang Xiaolong, this Jia Liang spoke up for him, therefore, this could be considered a kind of reward for Jia Liang.

With nervous excitement, Jia Liang swallowed the tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellet without hesitation. Instantly, a streak of lightning shot out from the surface of his skin. In the blink of an eye, Jia Liang was shrouded by a glaring light as numerous tribulation lightning streaks flew out from his body.

Watching this scene, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi and everyone from the Azure Dragon Institute had ugly

expressions on their faces.

The scene before their eyes was evidence enough that Huang Xiaolong indeed refined tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets!

Before this, Qin Yi and everyone from the Azure Dragon Institute held a slim hope, but now even that slim ray of hope was shattered to smithereens!

“N-NO! Impossible!! Not true, this cannot be true—!!!” Xiang Mingzhi went hysterical once more, roaring the unwillingness in his heart. “It’s you lot, you are definitely cheating! This is an illusion! A deceitful illusion arranged by you!”

He went through a lot of trouble for the Xuanji Treasure, that was the ancient Xuanji Divinity Faith’s treasure ah, how would he be willing to yield it to the enemy?!

This time, the crowd shook their heads in pity watching Xiang Mingzhi.

On the host stage, the Ascending Moon Old Man exuded a cold aura watching the hysterical Xiang Mingzhi, his tone was piercing cold, “If you dare to roar once more, disturbing the alchemy competition, I will strangle you dead this instant!”

Strangle you dead!

Fury was spewing out from Xiang Mingzhi’s gaze, he did not believe that the Ascending Moon Old Man would dare to kill him.

However, when he was just about to open his mouth, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi snapped at him: “Enough!”

Xiang Mingzhi stiffened, noticing that his Master Qin Yi was almost glaring at him. Xiang Mingzhi’s heart shuddered and he no longer dared to make another sound.

Qin Yi was vexed. This disciple of his had never disappointed him before, but today, all of his face was thrown away because of this disciple. What he was disappointed in was not the fact that Xiang

Mingzhi lost to Huang Xiaolong, but his attitude. It was clear as day to everyone that he had lost, yet he was shouting hysterically like an ignorant fool.

What was this? Showing that his Azure Dragon Institute was a sore loser? That they couldn't afford to lose? It was just a mere Xuanji Treasure, losing it didn't matter.

The main reason Qin Yi snapped at Xiang Mingzhi earlier because he knew for sure Ascending Moon Old Man would really kill his disciple! Others might think twice due to Xiang Mingzhi's identity, but not that old monster!

Who was the Ascending Moon Old Man? Even his Master, the previous Azure Dragon Institute Principal, showed fear and ire speaking of him.

Standing where he was, Xiang Mingzhi felt the gazes directed at him. They felt like sharp thorns, as if they were watching a clown, filled with ridicule.

Xiang Mingzhi clenched his fists, his enmity and killing intent toward Huang Xiaolong intensified.

From the beginning until now, Huang Xiaolong had maintained silence, standing there with a detached expression. Keenly sensing the surging hate and killing intent from Xiang Mingzhi, Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly.

Very soon, a full three hours passed.

Ancestor Mountangoat and the remaining participants stopped what they were doing.

Among one hundred and forty people that reached the final round, other than Huang Xiaolong and Xiang Mingzhi, only Ancestor Mountangoat, He Feifan, Wan Zhenxing, and another old monster Ancestor Myriad Poison succeeded in refining the Exalted Divinity Pellets.

Six people in total!

As for other participants, they either failed or merely reached halfway.

The Exalted Divinity Pellets refined by Ancestor Mountangoat were verified as high grade, better than He Feifan, Wan Zhenxing, Ancestor Myriad Poison, and other old monsters'. He was awarded the third place.

Finally, the result of this term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition was determined.

No doubt, Huang Xiaolong won the Pill King title at first place, Xiang Mingzhi was second, and third was Ancestor Mountangoat.

Although Xiang Mingzhi won the second place, not a single person from the Azure Dragon Institute felt any spark of joy despite the fact that the second place was also considered a great achievement. Compared to the Xuanji Treasure, the second place was nothing.

The Ascending Moon Old Man personally presented the rank six godhead, three thousand Exalted Divinity Pellets, one sacred grade divine furnace, three thousand divine spirit stones, and three thousand kinds of herbs above one million years old to Huang Xiaolong.

After presenting the reward to Huang Xiaolong, the Ascending Moon Old Man broke into a hearty laughter, "My good disciple, you really did not disappoint your Master!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Then again, with the rank six godhead in his hand, Huang Xiaolong was in a great mood.

Rank six godhead!

On top of that Buddha śarīra that he had refined earlier, it wouldn't take him long to breakthrough to Eighth Order God Realm!

Compared to Huang Xiaolong, when Xiang Mingzhi went to

receive his second place reward, he looked like his Master had just died.

A short while later, all rewards were given out.

Just as Xiang Mingzhi was about to return to his Master Qin Yi's side, Huang Xiaolong's cold voice rang in his ears: "Xiang Mingzhi, it seems you've forgotten something."

Xiang Mingzhi's face instantly turned beet-red, knowing exactly what Huang Xiaolong was referring to.

One thousand kowtows!

The crowd that was about to disperse halted their steps.

Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi hesitated for a second before turning to face the Ascending Moon Old Man, "Ascending Moon Old Man, give me some face. This matter, can we let it end here?"

With the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi's status, him being willing to speak in such a manner was already seen as being humble.

Still, relying on his status, Qin Yi called the Ascending Moon Old Man by his name without the respectful Senior salutation.

The Ascending Moon Old Man sneered, "Give you face? Why should I?"

Chapter 690: Are You Certain?

Prior to this, it was Xiang Mingzhi who challenged Huang Xiaolong before the public, and if Huang Xiaolong lost he had to perform a thousand kowtows. On top of it, he also had to call Xiang Mingzhi Ancestor henceforth!

Xiang Mingzhi had the guts to do that in public surely because the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi had given the nod of approval.

Who was Huang Xiaolong? He was the Ascending Moon Old Man's personal disciple!

Xiang Mingzhi's action was a blatant act of disrespect toward him. In other words, the Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi did not put the Ascending Moon Old Man in his eyes, not giving him any face!

Since it was so, the Ascending Moon Old Man need not give Qin Yi any face either!

Then again, the Ascending Moon Old Man had never put the status of the Azure Dragon Institute Principal in his eyes.

No one expected the Ascending Moon Old Man to be so direct and unyielding before a crowd, spurning Qin Yi's request without hesitation.

Similar to those present, Qin Yi was finding it hard to believe that the old man had just refused to give him face in front of so many people.

Qin Yi's expression changed, turning cold and sullen, even the temperature in the square plummeted sharply. With Qin Yi's feet as the center, a thick layer of ice spread out on the square.

"Ascending Moon Old Man, are you certain?" Qin Yi asked, a faint sneer on his face. Although he was wary of him, it didn't mean that he was really afraid of the old man.

Within the four galaxies, there had yet to exist a person that he, Qin Yi, was afraid of!

A good-natured grin spread over the Ascending Moon Old Man's face, "Boy, your talent is not bad, it seems like you've reached the perfection stage in your Three Thousand Azure Dragon Art. However, that year, your Master also reached the perfection stage in his Three Thousand Azure Dragon Art, but he still wasn't my opponent. Do you really think you're stronger than your Master at his peak?"

Qin Yi was looking extremely grim, recalling his Master saying that unless his Three Thousand Azure Dragon Art exceed the perfection stage, he wouldn't be the Ascending Moon Old Man's opponent. But, that year, his Master did not mention about suffering any injuries from his battle with the Ascending Moon Old Man.

The light of doubt and hesitation flickered in Qin Yi's eyes.

By this time, all the Azure Dragon Institute masters standing behind Qin Yi had begun to circulate their Qi in silence. Their oppressive momentum enveloped the square, preparing to attack at any moment.

The high tension was suddenly broken by Xiang Mingzhi's voice. "Master, since the bet was proposed by this disciple, disciple is willing to fulfill it as agreed." Finished saying that, Xiang Mingzhi walked toward Huang Xiaolong. Before many shock-widened eyes, Xiang Mingzhi bent his knees, kneeling down and starting the first kowtow.

The Azure Dragon Institute Principal Qin Yi's fists were tightly clenched, releasing a terrifying aura. In the end, he made no further action.

Though Qin Yi prided himself in the fact that his strength had already surpassed the previous Azure Dragon Institute Principal, despite being on the top of the God Ranking List, the Ascending

Moon Old Man was already the first ranked on the God Ranking List sixty thousand years ago. So many years had passed, what was the Ascending Moon Old Man's current strength today?

Not forgetting that this was Royal Pill City, not his Azure Dragon Institute!

Perhaps due to the chilling aura coming from the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, no one dared to ridicule or laugh at Xiang Mingzhi.

With every knock, Xiang Mingzhi called out the word 'Ancestor.' In the enormous square with myriad of prominent forces and characters around, Xiang Mingzhi's lone voice echoed.

There was a tiny frown on Huang Xiaolong's forehead. Xiang Mingzhi's abrupt change in attitude, being able to endure this humiliation, strayed from his assumptions.

For the members of the Azure Dragon Institute, time passed torturously slow.

Xiang Mingzhi returned to Qin Yi's side after he was done with the one thousand kowtows with an exceedingly calm expression.

"We're leaving!" Qin Yi coldly stated, leading the group of Azure Institute masters away.

Before Xiang Mingzhi turned to leave, despite his calm face, the look in his eyes as they swept over Huang Xiaolong contained enmity and viciousness so strong that any other person would have buckled at their knees.

Moments later, the Azure Dragon Institute group disappeared from their sight. Those who were waiting to watch a good show dispersed with stirrings of regret.

Initially, everyone had assumed that one such as the Azure Dragon Institute Principal would not endure watching his personal disciple give Huang Xiaolong a thousand kowtows in apology before the public, but it actually happened! The Azure Dragon Institute

Principal actually endured it!

Even more unexpected was that Xiang Mingzhi voluntarily admitted that he lost and kowtowed!

At the same time the spectators dispersed in various directions, a battle of spit ensued, discussing the highlights of the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.

In this term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, Huang Xiaolong actually produced rank one tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets!

Tribulation grade!

Tribulation grade divine pellets had never appeared in the four galaxies before!

Huang Xiaolong was truly deserving of this term's Pill King title!

As things ended, Huang Xiaolong, the Ascending Moon Old Man, Chen Ye, Lin Pinghai, and the Elders of Alchemist Grandmaster Association made their way to the association headquarters.

According to the Alchemist Grandmaster Association's tradition, every new Pill King was to pay homage to the previous Pill Kings' statues. Of course, after today, a statue of Huang Xiaolong would be added into the line.

After the ceremony was done, the Ascending Moon Old Man returned to his usual self, beaming at Huang Xiaolong, "Kid, you won the first place in the competition, as well as the Xuanji Treasure. You're now a genuine rich man, we must drink our hearts' fill to celebrate! Come, to the Royal Pill House!" The old man looked over his shoulder at Chen Ye, Lin Pinghai, and the rest, "Let's go, all of you come as well. This kid's buying!"

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely speechless this time. Judging from the situation, it seems like he wouldn't be able to run from his duties as the host

Hence, Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, the Ascending Moon Old Man, Chen Ye, Lin Pinghai, and a large group of Alchemist Grandmaster Association Elders headed to the Royal Pill House in a good mood.

When the owner of the Royal Pill House, Deng Caizhi, received news that Huang Xiaolong and the Ascending Moon Old Man were coming over, he was already respectfully waiting at the entrance to welcome them. He even went a step further and cleared the whole premise, closing their place for a day especially for Huang Xiaolong's group.

The long-established rule was 'one person, one jug of Royal Pill Wine', but Deng Caizhi sent more than a hundred jugs to Huang Xiaolong's group. According to Deng Caizhi, all of them were from his private collection, therefore no rule was broken.

Whether these jugs of wine were really his own personal collection, everyone knew in their hearts, but no one pointed it out bluntly.

Under the influence of good mood and excellent wine, even Shi Xiaofei drank more than she usually did, her delicate face was red as an apple, adding a layer of allure to her beauty,

As the drinking progressed, Chen Ye, Lin Pinghai, and many more continuously raised their cups for a toast with Huang Xiaolong, consecutive calls of 'Senior Brother Huang' rang out, making Huang Xiaolong want to bolt from them. Still, Huang Xiaolong was powerless when these people insisted on calling him Senior Brother Huang.

Whereas Chen Ye and Lin Pinghai were willing to call Huang Xiaolong 'Senior Brother Huang' not entirely because of the Ascending Moon Old Man, but also because both of them were convinced by Huang Xiaolong's alchemy skills.

To them, Huang Xiaolong's skills had already surpassed the Master, saying he was the first alchemist in the four galaxies was

no exaggeration. They were people infatuated with alchemy. For them, being able to say that Huang Xiaolong was their Senior Brother was also a great honor.

By the time this group of people made their way out from the Royal Pill House, it was a day and night later.

As they were leaving, those hundred jugs of wine were all bottomed out.

Back in Chen Ye's residence, inside the courtyard arranged for him, Huang Xiaolong took out the rank six godhead with nervous excitement.

Rank six godhead!

Like the previous rank five godhead, this rank six godhead was also from a late-First Order Highgod Realm master, but the vast energy, godforce, and God's Law contained inside this rank six godhead exceeded the previous one by far.

On the same day itself, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged within the Xumi Temple and began refining the rank six godhead.

Almost instantaneously, the godforce and God's Law inside the godhead were greedily devoured by the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art diagram inside him, becoming a part of Huang Xiaolong.

While he was refining the rank six godhead, the Buddha śarīra was continuously releasing pure Buddhism energy and blood essence into his body as well.

Chapter 691: The Terror of Azure Dragon

Divine Fire

After a night of cultivation, when morning arrived, Huang Xiaolong exited the Xumi Temple with an obvious feeling that his strength had been enhanced by a large margin.

The purity level of godforce energy within a rank six godhead greatly surpassed Huang Xiaolong's expectation. However, just as he stepped out from his courtyard, he was dragged away by Shi Xiaofei to go shopping.

Powerless against Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong resigned himself to accompany her around the city. The Alchemist Grandmaster Competition had just ended and he should take the chance to relax a little.

What was the main purpose of spending the biggest portion of one's life in cultivation? Wasn't just so they could be alive and well, to live better days? Limiting oneself to nothing else but cultivation, that kind of life was too dull and uninteresting.

Being dragged around by Shi Xiaofei, they spent the entire day in the city, only returning to Chen Ye's residence at dusk.

When Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei returned, Chen Ye had already prepared a banquet, merely waiting for the two of them.

Other than Chen Ye, the association Elders were also there, as well as the Royal Pill City's super forces' Ancestors and Patriarchs. A number of first rank forces' Ancestors and Patriarchs also attended.

Huang Xiaolong was this term's Pill King, the Ascending Moon Old Man's personal disciple, and on top of this, he was also an Alchemist Grandmaster Association Elder, no wonder these Ancestors and Patriarchs needed to come over to congratulate and 'connect' with Huang Xiaolong.

As to not disrespect these Ancestor and Patriarch level characters' kindness, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei joined the banquet.

Of course, when there was a banquet, the Ascending Moon Old Man couldn't be far away. He was sitting on the main host seat, then came Chen Ye, and the association Elders. Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were seated close to the guests.

After some mingling and exchange of words, waves of laughter began to fill the hall as the guests enjoyed themselves. The banquet lasted well past midnight before everyone gradually bid farewell and dispersed.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong went inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, continuing to refine the rank six godhead and the Buddha śarīra.

The night passed, welcoming another bright sunny day.

Coming out from his yard, he couldn't help breathing a sigh of relief seeing that Shi Xiaofei wasn't there waiting for him. After accompanying Shi Xiaofei for the entire day yesterday, even with his stamina and strength, he couldn't help shuddering at the thought of it.

Huang Xiaolong took his time, sauntering toward the Ascending Moon Old Man's courtyard.

Despite triumphing over Xiang Mingzhi in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, Huang Xiaolong felt an increasing pressure from Xiang Mingzhi.

Because of the Azure Dragon Divine Fire!

He didn't know the true power of the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, but the scene where all other fires and flames weakened significantly during the alchemy competition when Xiang Mingzhi summoned his Azure Dragon Divine Fire had left a deep impression in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Looking for the Ascending Moon Old Man today was to

understand this Azure Dragon Divine Fire in detail.

“Kid, you’re here. Sit.” It was as if the Ascending Moon Old Man already predicted that Huang Xiaolong would come over. He was already sitting in the yard waiting for Huang Xiaolong. On the garden’s stone table were two jugs of Royal Pill Wine and two wine bowls.

The day before, the Ascending Moon Old Man ushered Huang Xiaolong and the Alchemist Grandmaster Association Elders to Royal Pill House as a celebration for Huang Xiaolong winning the Pill King title. Before leaving, all of them also ‘brought’ a jug with them and all of it was given to the Ascending Moon Old Man. Thus, inside old man's spatial ring was a nice small stock of Royal Pill Wine.

Huang Xiaolong sat down on a stone chair.

“You want to ask about the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, right?” the Ascending Moon Old Man spoke first after Huang Xiaolong sat down.

Huang Xiaolong was dazed, then nodded his head.

The Ascending Moon Old Man said seriously, “Possessing the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, that Xiang Mingzhi kid will be your archenemy in the future, you must absolutely be careful of this Xiang Mingzhi!”

A chill streaked past Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

Something that could make the Ascending Moon Old Man look this somber, the Azure Dragon Divine Fire’s power was much, much stronger than Huang Xiaolong assumed.

The Ascending Moon Old Man knew the extent of Huang Xiaolong’s strength and talent, yet the old man still spoke with such a heavy expression, reminding Huang Xiaolong that he must absolutely be careful against Xiang Mingzhi. It was evident that the Azure Dragon Divine Fire was not as simple as what he explained

before—just a slightly stronger fire.

The Ascending Moon Old Man went on in a somber tone, “Legend has it that whoever obtains the Azure Dragon Divine Fire would be able to absorb the star force in the Azure Dragon Galaxy at all times. Using the Azure Dragon star force to temper their body and cultivate, it would increase their cultivation speed so much that no one would be able to compare with them. Moreover, after integrating with the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, all cultivation bottlenecks would be non-existent. Meaning to say, others may be stuck at peak late-Seventh Order God Realm for years and see no hope of breakthrough; ten years, even several hundred years to have a possibility of advancing to Eighth Order. But Xiang Mingzhi can directly breakthrough to the Eighth Order!”

“Directly breakthrough to Eighth Order?!” Huang Xiaolong sucked in a sharp breath of cold air. This was a little too scary. Even the current him couldn’t do it.

“That’s right.” The Ascending Moon Old Man nodded in affirmation, “Furthermore, he can smoothly breakthrough all the way to the Highgod Realm!”

Huang Xiaolong was once again stunned. Meaning to say, Xiang Mingzhi could cultivate and breakthrough all the way to peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, entering the perfection stage, then onward to Highgod Realm?!

Others that were considered as monstrous geniuses could be stuck at peak late-Tenth Order God Realm or the perfection stage for countless years, but Xiang Mingzhi wouldn't have to experience these situations?!

The Ascending Moon Old Man continued, “There is more. After integrating with the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, the fire protects its master. Now, even a perfection stage peak late-Tenth Order God Realm master would be hard pressed to kill Xiang Mingzhi. When Xiang Mingzhi’s cultivation will rise to Tenth Order God Realm,

average First Order Highgod Realm masters also won't be able to kill him easily."

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank deeper.

"Still, you need not feel discouraged," the Ascending Moon Old Man's tone suddenly changed, breathing out lightly as he said, "Based on your talent and current strength, you may not be weaker than him. Not to mention that your True Dragon Physique is able to evolve continuously, therefore, even if that little brat has the Azure Dragon Divine Fire, his cultivation speed wouldn't be that much faster than yours!"

Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation speed was already faster than any average First Order Highgod Realm master's, even the Ascending Moon Old Man couldn't stop praising it. By no means was the old man touting Huang Xiaolong, he really did believe that Xiang Mingzhi's cultivation speed would not necessarily be faster than Huang Xiaolong's even with the Azure Dragon Divine Fire.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly, he understood most his own cultivation progress, especially after he started practicing the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, his True Dragon Physique had evolved to a monstrous degree.

"Only that, in the coming Highgod Advancement Tournament, it would be difficult for you to win the first place if Xiang Mingzhi is participating." The Ascending Moon Old Man pondered solemnly, "Unless..." His words stopped.

"Unless what?" Huang Xiaolong urged.

"Unless you can obtain the Black Tortoise Divine Fire, White Tiger Divine Fire, and the Vermillion Bird Divine Fire!" The old man was convinced of his thought: "As long as you can obtain any of one of these divine fires, adding your freak of a True Dragon Physique, only then would you be able to break past Xiang Mingzhi's Azure Dragon Divine Fire!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, “Old man, it’s easy for you to say, but how can it be so easy to obtain these three divine fires? Black Tortoise, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird; there is no clue at all about any of these three divine fires, how would I find them? Even if I can find them, not anyone can integrate with them, right? What if a backlash happens? I’ll be so dead that even a dust-sized particle wouldn't remain of me!”

But the Ascending Moon Old Man widened his eyes in anger, fuming at Huang Xiaolong, “Even Xiang Mingzhi that kid can get the Azure Dragon Divine Fire and can integrate with it, why couldn't you? Also, since the Azure Dragon Divine Fire has appeared, I believe the Black Tortoise, White Tiger, and Vermilion Bird Divine Fires will appear as well! If you can integrate all three divine fires, forget Xiang Mingzhi, even that Qin Yi won’t be able to retaliate even if you use your pinky to fight him!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head wryly at the old man’s enthusiasm. What ‘integrate with all three divine fires’. Being able to locate even one and integrate with it was already considered lucky!

Chapter 692: Clues About The Black Tortoise Divine Fires Whereabouts

Watching his disciple's lukewarm response, the Ascending Moon Old Man's annoyance rose and he widened his eyes to glare at Huang Xiaolong, "Fine, this old man is too lazy to say more." His hands reached out to grab jug of Royal Pill Wine, snapping: "Drink!"

Intoxicating wine fragrance wafted out from the jug.

The Ascending Moon Old Man said that he was too lazy to say any more, yet while the master-disciple duo drank their fill, the old man continued to nag between mouthfuls of wine, claiming that Huang Xiaolong was someone with great luck and blessings, so he must spare no effort in searching for the Black Tortoise, White Tiger, and Vermillion Bird Divine Fires.

Huang Xiaolong could only nod his head the entire time.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong came out from the Ascending Moon Old Man's courtyard. When he arrived at Shi Xiaofei's courtyard, he found out from one of the maids that Shi Xiaofei had gone out early morning with Chen Ye's daughter, Chen Lin.

Inwardly, Huang Xiaolong was thankful that he had gone to the Ascending Moon Old Man first, allowing him to escape a disaster.

Time seemed to fly by, in the blink of an eye half a month came and went.

Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei, and the Ascending Moon Old Man had stayed for more than half a month in the Royal Pill City, therefore Huang Xiaolong felt that it was time to return to the Black Warrior Institute.

But the Ascending Moon Old Man did not return with Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei. According to the old man, it wasn't every day that he came to the Royal Pill City and so he wished to stay a

little bit longer.

Naturally, everyone knew very well the real reason why the Ascending Moon Old Man wanted to stay a bit longer in the Royal Pill City.

Huang Xiaolong had no way about it if the old man wanted to stay in the Royal Pill City. After bidding farewell, he and Shi Xiaofei departed from the Royal Pill City toward the Black Warrior Institute.

In no hurry to get back, the two of them travelled at a moderate pace, cultivating along the way. They would stop for a day or two to rest when passing by some inhabited planets.

Two months later, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei finally arrived back at the Golden Dragon Peak.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei returned, Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen came over to the Golden Dragon Peak to congratulate Huang Xiaolong.

During the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, Huang Xiaolong displayed his alchemy skills, using the Pill Refining Divine Beast Diagram to produce tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets. The news had already spread throughout the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy. Both Liu Yun and Qi Wen had been stretching their necks long waiting for Huang Xiaolong to come back.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen were sincerely happy for their little Junior Apprentice-brother for winning the Pill King title in this term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition.

Liu Yun was beaming, "When Wang Na, that old witch, found out that Junior Apprentice-brother defeated Xiang Mingzhi and won the first place in this term's alchemy competition, she was smashing cups all around. I heard she was angered to the point where she almost vomited blood!"

Qi Wen was also laughing, “That Jiang Family Patriarch destroyed his own yard after hearing the news. Worse still, he actually killed several of his guards due to anger!”

Huang Xiaolong laughed loudly, “Better still if that adulterous couple is angered to their deaths so we won't have to feel disgusted seeing them anymore!”

All three burst into laughter.

“Too bad Master is still in death seclusion. If he knew that you won the first place in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition, he'd be extremely happy!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

During their talks, Huang Xiaolong inquired from Liu Yun and Qi Wen regarding the latest news in the Black Warrior Institute, especially if that old witch Wang Na took any action.

Liu Yun shook his head, “Wang Na's side did not make any suspicious movements. However, she seems to be in close contact with the demonic beast clan lately.”

“Demonic beast clan!” Huang Xiaolong's eyebrow rose to his forehead.

Qi Wen clarified: “It's the demonic beast clan's Goldenbrow Beast King.”

At this, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed.

Years ago, not long after he was promoted to an elite disciple, he left the Black Warrior Institute for the Wintry North World. On the way, he was ambushed by the Azure Dragon Institute Grand Elder Li Qingming, and later hunted by a demonic beast clan King.

After killing Li Qingming, Huang Xiaolong managed to escape the Beast King's detection and pursue with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's help. Later, he investigated and found out the identity of that Beast King—Goldenbrow Beast King.

Stringing this information together, it seems that when he left the Black Warrior Institute that year, it was also Wang Na that old witch who informed the Goldenbrow Beast King. It wasn't that Wang Na seemed to be in close contact with the demonic beast clan only recently, they had been in close contact a long time ago!

Recalling this, Huang Xiaolong immediately recounted what happened that year to Liu Yun and Qi Wen. Hearing this, both of them were stunned.

“If it is like this, it seems that Wang Na is plotting some insidious schemes with the demonic beast clan!” A sharp gleam flickered in Liu Yun’s eyes as he said this. If this was true, they had to be even more wary of Wang Na’s movements from now on.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen left after staying several hours at the Golden Dragon Peak. Before they left, Huang Xiaolong gave both of them one hundred Exalted Divinity Pellets each.

Two hundred Exalted Divinity Pellets was only a small amount from Huang Xiaolong’s three thousand, his reward for winning the first place in the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition. But when Liu Yun and Qi Wen received them, they were ecstatic.

One must understand, the Exalted Divinity Pellets were ranked first amongst sacred grade divine pellets; one pellet could almost enhance their physique as if they were born again. Strength improvement was a given, but most important of all, to peak late-Tenth Order God Realm cultivators like them, it greatly increased their chances of breaking through to Highgod Realm!

Though the increment was very little, to Liu Yun and Qi Wen, these pellets were precious treasures.

After seeing them off, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Nine Halls Bagua Formation.

It wasn’t because Huang Xiaolong was stingy that he gave Liu Yun and Qi Wen a hundred Exalted Divinity Pellet each. The herbs

needed to refine them were too rare and difficult to find. Moreover, the current Huang Family was too weak, therefore he planned to have them consume the Exalted Divinity Pellets to increase their cultivation speed and strength.

Days went on as usual. Unknowingly, three years had passed.

In these three years, Huang Xiaolong remained on the Golden Dragon Peak, focusing solely on refining the rank six godhead and Buddha śarīra. With these two items, Huang Xiaolong's strength increased by leaps and bounds, feeling a difference on a day to day basis.

The remaining Buddhism energy inside the Buddha śarīra had completely been refined by Huang Xiaolong in these three years' time, propelling Huang Xiaolong to peak late-Seventh Order God Realm!

The peak of late-Seventh Order God Realm!

This speed made Liu Yun and Qi Wen, who would occasionally drop in to visit Huang Xiaolong, sigh in envy.

The Huang Family, Blessed Buddha Emperor Shi Fantian, Shi Xiaofei, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest also improved drastically in these three years' time, fitting the idiom 'to shed one's mortal body and exchange one's bones'.

All of Huang Xiaolong's family members had entered high-level Saint realm.

Blessed Buddha Emperor, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and several others were already late-First Order God Realm, whereas Shi Xiaofei's progress was the most shocking of all with her awakened Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique. She had reached mid-Third Order God Realm.

Other than cultivation, Huang Xiaolong would go to the Black Warrior Institute's Scripture Hall to study old records related to the Black Tortoise, White Tiger, and Vermillion Bird Divine Fires.

After three years of effort, Huang Xiaolong indeed found some breadcrumb clues about the Black Tortoise Divine Fire!

After organizing the information that he had collected over these three years, Huang Xiaolong came to a conclusion: the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was fond of water, extremely cold water! Hence, the Black Tortoise Divine Fire must be in a certain cold sea!

Still, this clue was too vague and the scope of the area was too large. Talking about an extremely cold sea, in the whole Black Tortoise Galaxy there were hundreds and thousands of them. It'd be impossible to go through them one by one. Huang Xiaolong needed more information to determine a direction, at the very least.

For instance, if he could pinpoint which world surface it was or the name of the sea, then the rest would be easy!

Chapter 693: Returning to Martial Spirit World

However, determining the direction or the world surface where the Black Tortoise Divine Fire could be was easier said than done...

In the blink of an eye, another ten years went by.

After spending ten years combing through all the old records he could find, Huang Xiaolong finally narrowed the Black Tortoise Divine Fire's possible location down to nine different extreme cold seas on six different world surfaces.

One of them was Peace Emperor World!

A world surface close to the Martial Spirit World! Many years ago, the ruler of the Bedlam Lands' most powerful city, Zhao Yi, was said to come from the Peace Emperor World!

On the other hand, after continuously refining the rank six godhead, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had reached peak late-Seventh Order God Realm, only half a step to breaking through to Eighth Order God Realm!

Originally, according to Huang Xiaolong's estimation, in order to break through to Eighth Order God Realm he'd need at least thirty years. But now, it seems like the time needed was less than that.

Following this speed, Huang Xiaolong believed that he'd definitely step into Eighth Order God Realm in five years' time.

In these ten years, the Huang Family, Shi Xiaofei, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Xie Puti, and the rest once again saw a huge leap in their cultivation.

His parents and both siblings had reached Tenth Order Saint realm. The strongest of them all was his nephew, Guo Xiaofan, already a late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Blessed Buddha Emperor, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu were now

Second Order God Realm, whereas Shi Xiaofei had reached Fourth Order God Realm.

Xie Puti, who was a peak half-step God Realm, succeeded in his breakthrough to God Realm after consuming Huang Xiaolong's Devouring Sky Starquake Divine Pellet, becoming a First Order God Realm cultivator.

During that time, the Zhuo Family's Zhuo Wenshan put forth a condition, saying that she would only agree to 'associate' with Xie Puti if he was a God Realm cultivator. Years later, Xie Puti finally succeeded.

Then again, things were no longer possible between Xie Puti and Zhuo Wenshan. So many years had passed, the two of them had not been in touch since that incident.

Six world surfaces and nine extreme cold seas were too large an area for a single person to search, but Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to rush over in search of the Black Tortoise Divine Fire. There was still time until the Highgod Advancement Tournament, therefore he continued to pore over old records to further narrow down the search area and, ideally, pinpoint the location to a specific world surface or cold sea.

Huang Xiaolong continued to spend his days cultivating peacefully on the Golden Dragon Peak, rarely bothering himself with events happening in the outside world.

There was only one thing on his mind; the three thousand Exalted Divinity Pellets that he won from the Alchemist Grandmaster Competition were all consumed by the Huang Family, hence Huang Xiaolong was searching for herbs and elixirs in order to refine the Exalted Divinity Pellets for them.

Although the Hailstone Treasure and Xuanji Treasure had most of the required ingredients, quite a few kinds of herbs were lacking. Huang Xiaolong requested his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen to help search

for them.

After finding out that Huang Xiaolong wanted to refine Exalted Divinity Pellets, both Liu Yun and Qi Wen did their best to search, inquiring in all places they could think of, and finally, helping Huang Xiaolong buy all they could.

Even so, each of these several kinds of herbs was too scarce, the amount they were able to procure wasn't much. At most, Huang Xiaolong was able to refine twenty batches.

It the end, Huang Xiaolong managed to refine more than five hundred Exalted Divinity Pellets, each of them being tribulation grade!

It was a heaven and earth difference compared to the high grade Exalted Divinity Pellets rewarded by the Alchemist Grandmaster Association. A single tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellet's efficiency was better than a hundred high grade ones.

Huang Xiaolong gave Liu Yun and Qi Wen thirty pellets each and the rest were divided between everyone on the Golden Dragon Peak.

Time continued to fly.

Another five years had gone by in the sands of time.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged at the center of the Xumi Temple hall as pure Buddhism energy surged out from the Ten Buddha Formation, enveloping him in a radiant cocoon of light.

Pure godforce and God's Law flowed out from that rank six godhead hovering in front of Huang Xiaolong right into his body.

All of a sudden, the radiance enveloping Huang Xiaolong quickly expanded. It was as if countless golden rings were bursting out from his body, one after another, akin to a Buddha's halo of light. Yet, at the same time, Huang Xiaolong's body also released the aura of an Asura from Hell.

Buddha and Demon existing in the same body!

Shadows of golden Buddhas and Asuras flickered in and out of existence around Huang Xiaolong as the radiant rings grew increasingly bigger.

From afar, Huang Xiaolong's surroundings had turned into a small universe of Buddhas and Demons. Benevolent Buddhas on the left, wrathful demons on the right; engendering each others' existence, coexisting in harmony.

All of a sudden, that small universe rippled violently. Huang Xiaolong's body quivered as consecutive sounds of eruption resounded in that small universe. A long time later, the eruptions finally stopped.

The golden rings slowly disappeared, the golden Buddhas and shadows of Asuras dimmed away.

An overwhelming delight shone from Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he opened them—he finally broke through to Eighth Order God Realm!

Eighth Order God Realm, a step closer to Tenth Order God Realm!

All along, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was almost impossible to reach Tenth Order God Realm before the start of the Highgod Advancement Tournament, something that could barely be grasped in the palm of his hand. But now, he could see it being realized!

Checking the internal condition of his body, he saw that the time and space law threads in his soul sea had reached a staggering fifty thousand! Moreover, each thread was more than five hundred meters in length!

This would most likely scare a Ninth Order God Realm cultivator to his death, for even some late-Ninth Order God Realm cultivators had a lot less time and space law threads, nor were they as long.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong suppressed the excitement in his heart, looking at the rank six godhead in front of him. After twenty years, he had absorbed almost eighty percent of godforce and God's Law contained inside. Presumably, in another two years, he would have absorbed everything completely.

Huang Xiaolong pointed a finger at the void and a suction force devoured a large amount of spiritual energy like rising tides. Under his time-space law compression, the spiritual energy was condensed into mid-saint grade spirit stones, raining down from the void.

Observing the small hill of mid-saint grade spirit stones before him, Huang Xiaolong nodded with satisfaction. At this rate, by the time he broke through to Tenth Order God Realm, he'd be able to condense divine grade spirit stones!

Divine grade ah!

At that time, his wealth would be unrivaled in the four galaxies!

With divine grade spirit stones, Huang Xiaolong could recruit large numbers of Tenth Order God Realm cultivators, developing a great super force in a few short years!

A super force that would surpass the Jiang, Zhu and other super forces, even surpassing the Azure Dragon Institute!

Exiting the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong's feet brought him to the main hall, where all his family members were present.

"What are you all talking about? So lively." Huang Xiaolong asked playfully.

"Xiaolong, I was discussing with your Father. We've left the Martial Spirit World for so long, we were just thinking of going back to have a look. What do you think?" His mother Su Yan asked.

"Go back to Martial Spirit World?" This request really surprised Huang Xiaolong. He had never thought of this, but thinking

deeper, it had been close to seventy years since his parents left the Martial Spirit World, wanting to visit their native land was understandable.

Huang Xiaolong made a swift decision, nodding with a smile, “It’s a good idea. Everyone, make the necessary preparations, we’ll return together!” Mentioning Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong suddenly felt that he’d like to go back and have a look as well.

No doubt, Huang Xiaolong biggest motivation in returning to the Martial Spirit World was the Black Tortoise Divine Fire!

After so many years of combing through old records, Huang Xiaolong was convinced that the Black Tortoise Divine Fire was in the Peace Emperor World!

Chapter 694: Changes In The Martial Spirit World

Everyone burst into joyous laughter when they heard Huang Xiaolong say that they were all going together to Martial Spirit World, especially the two younger ones. Guo Xiaofan and Heaven Devouring Beast Lil' Tian whooped in delight.

Though the Black Warrior Institute was a hundred, even a thousand times better than Martial Spirit World, to these people, the Martial Spirit World was their root, the home and native land in their hearts.

Watching Guo Xiaofan and Lil' Tian cheering, as well as the happy faces around him, a smile spread over Huang Xiaolong's face.

Everyone got busy preparing. In fact, there wasn't much to prepare.

Inside Huang Xiaolong's spatial ring were numerous spirit pellets and spirit stones from saint and divine to sacred grade. Everything anyone could need or want was there, even divine armors, alchemy ingredients, and forging materials were piled mountain high.

Xuanwu coins were the least of their worries as the supply stretched like a vast sea.

Even Huang Peng, Su Yan, Shi Xiaofei, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and several others' spatial rings contained a great wealth of spirit pellets, spirit stones, and herb elixirs.

Their group did not include everyone on the Golden Dragon Peak; for this trip back to Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong decided to bring no more than thirty people—his immediate Huang Family, adding Shi Xiaofei, Blessed Buddha Emperor and his Empress, Xie Puti, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, Lil' Tian, Violet Spirit

Devour Monkey Huang Xiaoyong, and a few more people.

In the last five years, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and those at Tenth Order Saint realm had all broken through to God Realm, becoming First Order God Realm masters. Shi Xiaofei, on the other hand, was a mid-Fourth Order God Realm.

The Blessed Buddha Emperor, Xie Puti, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu's strength also greatly improved.

Just like the last time Huang Xiaolong returned to Martial Spirit World, their group used the Cloudsea Mainland transmission array to reach the Cosmos World surface, and from there they transferred to the Guoer World. After transferring more than a dozen times, they reached the Iron Radix World surface, the closest to Martial Spirit World that had a transmission array.

In his previous journey, Huang Xiaolong was rushing back to Martial Spirit World with his Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun and Third Apprentice-sister Qi Wen. At that time, from the mouth of Sin City Castellan's son, Zhao Chen, Huang Xiaolong found out that his family, who was still in the Martial Spirit World, was in danger.

However, this time, the trip proceeded at a leisurely pace. Along the way, they would stop for a few days to rest, play and shop on the world surface they were passing through.

Hence, by the time Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Iron Radix World, more than one and a half months had passed since they departed from the Black Warrior Institute.

Once the group reached the Iron Radix World, they only had a short distance left to travel, taking less than a day's time to reach Martial Spirit World. Their flying speed increased while riding on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger and other beast mounts that Huang Xiaolong captured from the Great Wasteland.

"We're finally back in the Martial Spirit World!" After more than

a month, everyone stood in the vast space, looking at the Martial Spirit World ‘hanging in space’ before them, joy spread over their faces.

Guo Xiaofan and Lil’ Tian were jumping with excitement, they were the first ones to dive in, breaking past Martial Spirit World’s natural outer barrier.

Shi Xiaofei laughed happily watching these two.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, laughing, ‘These little ones...’

“Father, Mother, let us go too.” Huang Xiaolong said to Huang Peng and Su Yan.

Huang Peng and Su Yan both nodded with a smile, “Yes.”

With that said, the remaining people also dove into the chaotic layer on the outermost part of Martial Spirit World’s natural barrier.

Both Huang Peng and Su Yan sighed inwardly. When they left Martial Spirit World years ago, neither of them was a Xiantian realm expert, but now, they were already God Realm masters!

This was something they dared not even dream about.

God Realm!

Even those monstrous geniuses of super forces backed by enormous wealth and resources couldn’t compare with Huang Peng and Su Yan’s group in terms of cultivation speed. Advancing from a Houtian warrior to God Realm master in less than a hundred years, this was something that had never been heard of before!

However, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and those who followed Huang Xiaolong from Martial Spirit World cultivated by consuming large amounts of sacred grade divine pellets. On top of that, they were supported by the overflowing rich spiritual energy on the Golden Dragon Peak that was restructured by Ascending Moon Old Man,

Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang, and Huang Xiaolong himself. Last but not least, they even had the tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets refined by Huang Xiaolong.

Therefore, it would hard for these people's cultivation speed not to be shocking.

No matter how these galaxies' super forces nurtured their geniuses, they couldn't and wouldn't provide a nearly endless supply of Exalted Divinity Pellets for their cultivation. It was even more impossible to get their hands on tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets!

Because, in the four galaxies, only Huang Xiaolong alone was capable of refining tribulation grade Exalted Divinity Pellets!

Not to mention, Exalted Divinity Pellets were something that even Highgod Realm masters coveted. Even if a family possessed them, they wouldn't distribute them to the younger generation.

While Huang Peng and the others were feeling nostalgic about their transformations in recent years, the surrounding scenery changed as they came out from the chaotic barrier, appearing in high air.

"Martial Spirit World, I, Guo Xiaofan, have returned~~~!" Guo Xiaofan's loud shout reverberated in the air, the shockwave pushing away the nearby white clouds.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, and everyone else smiled watching Guo Xiaofan's antics.

Huang Xiaolong, however, frowned the moment he entered the Martial Spirit World. Although the Huang Family members did not sense anything odd in particular, Huang Xiaolong keenly noticed obvious differences in the environment compared to the last time he was here.

Right now, he clearly felt that Martial Spirit World's spiritual energy flow had become chaotic. A piercing light flickered in

Huang Xiaolong eyes.

“Xiaolong, is something the matter?” Shi Xiaofei asked. Standing beside Huang Xiaolong, she immediately felt the sharp aura from Huang Xiaolong’s body for a brief moment.

Not wanting to alarm anyone, Huang Xiaolong shook his head: “Nothing.”

Hearing Huang Xiaolong’s answer, Shi Xiaofei tactfully refrained from asking further questions but reached out to hold Huang Xiaolong’s hand. At this point, she too had felt the changes in the Martial Spirit World’s environment.

Huang Peng and the rest remained in the dark, laughing cheerfully as they flew in the direction of Snow Wind Continent.

One hour later, the group spotted land—the Snow Wind Continent.

But when Huang Peng and everyone else reached the edge of the Duanren Empire’s territory, all they saw was a stark and devastated landscape. The land itself was emitting an aura of despair. This sight made everyone frown deeply.

“What happened?! I remember this location to be Emerald Jade Mountain, why has it turned into this?” Huang Xiaohai exclaimed in disbelief.

Emerald Jade Mountain was a scenic spot in Duanren Empire famous for its captivating scenery, lush age-old ancient trees, and herbs that grew aplenty. A paradise for small animals and beasts alike. But what were they looking at now?!

Lifeless, barren land! Herbs? There wasn't even a single weed in sight.

The small villages that used to be around the Emerald Jade Mountain were abandoned, not a single shadow could be seen, it was more like a piece of dead land.

Huang Xiaolong's face turned grim, speaking to everyone: "Let's head to Duanren Imperial City!" He shot forward, and others quickly followed behind him.

By this point, even the Huang Family members could see that something was wrong with Martial Spirit World. The cheerful atmosphere earlier was buried under worry, no one was in the mood to talk and joke anymore.

When the Duanren Emperor left with Huang Xiaolong, he passed the throne to his son. Duan Wuhen would not allow anyone to exploit the Emerald Jade Mountain to this degree.

Then, could something have happened to Duan Wuhen and the Duanren Empire?

Chapter 695: Fussing Over A Trivial Matter

While Huang Xiaolong's group rushed over, the Imperial City was a hive of activity. Inside the walls of Duanren Imperial City, there were more than a thousand gigantic furnaces burning with intense heat!

Countless people garbed in dirty convict clothes, from brawny middle-aged men to elderly and young men, were shuffling forward in an orderly line while carrying huge pieces of ore, throwing them into the giant furnaces.

These men in convict clothes were actually all Xiantian realm experts!

In the four corners of the giant furnaces sat four middle-aged men clad in purple robes with a '嬴' character sewn on their chests. An emblem of the Ying Family.

These four middle-aged men were all Saint realm experts!

As the lines of convicts threw the ores in their hands into the giant furnaces, these four Saint realm masters continued to use their internal flame to melt these ores into metallic liquid.

That liquid flowed out from an outlet and was collected by purple-robed soldiers, being poured into several prepared weapon moulds.

Some convicts that moved a little too slow for these purple-robed soldiers' liking were severely whipped. Blood flowed out from the ghastly marks on these convicts' bodies, yet they could only swallow their anger, not daring to issue a sound of complaint.

One of the convicts could not restrain his anger and turned over to glare at the several soldiers.

"Yo, you punk dared to glare at me?" One of the soldiers laughed obnoxiously, "Brothers, let's make this punk really comfortable!"

In less than a breath's time, all the nearby soldiers gathered up, fists and palms rained down on that convict without mercy.

If the Huang Family was present here, all of them would be shocked, for this convict was none other than Duan Wuhen!

Originally someone who was supposed to take over the Duanren Empire's throne as the new ruling Emperor, Duan Wuhen actually turned into a convict instead!

One could only wonder what materials that whip was made of, every lash from it sent a bone-deep pain that paralyzed the victim's body, akin to bites from ten thousand venomous snakes.

Even Duan Wuhen, who had broken through to high-level Xiantian realm, was powerless against the nefarious effects that it brought.

Convicts in his surroundings watched Duan Wuhen suffer the whip lashes, groaning in painful agony. Some were gloating, some turned away, unable to watch. There were also expressions of pity as well as indifference.

The majority of these convicts were all Xiantian realm experts of prominent families in the Duanren Empire who were captured to slave in hard labor every day. Despite the short years in which Duan Wuhen sat on the throne, many of these convicts recognized him.

Standing in a high place within the Duanren Imperial Palace while watching the beatings taking place on the ground below, Ying Changtian said to a Ying Family guard behind him, "Go down and tell them, take care as not to kill Duan Wuhen. He still has some use alive."

After all, Duan Wuhen was still the legitimate 'Emperor' of Duanren Empire.

"Yes, Grand Elder!" That Ying Family's guard respectfully complied and retreated to his task.

“Grand Elder, it's really unexpected that an insignificant Martial Spirit World would be so rich in ore mines. At this rate, we'll be able to complete the task given by the Li Family very soon with no problem.” Another Ying Family guard spoke with a respectful tone, but also flattering at the same time.

A smile spread over Ying Changtian's face at these words, “Even I didn't expect that this Martial Spirit World would be so rich in ore mines. Not only the mines, even herbs are in abundance, the Fire Yang White Spiritual Divine Pellet that I wanted to refine lacks a few herbs, but I surprisingly found them here.”

“But, Grand Elder, if we continue to harvest everything at this rate, in no more than a hundred years, this Martial Spirit World will be a dead star, destroyed at the roots!” That Ying Family guard hesitated before saying.

When a world surface's spiritual energy was depleted to a certain degree, the humans living on that world surface would no longer be able to absorb any spiritual energy to cultivate, for there was no more spiritual energy that they could absorb.

At that point, just continuing to live would be arduous for humans on that world surface. No ores, no medicinal herbs, no spiritual beasts, nothing left of the things needed.

The galaxy called this kind of world surface a ‘dead world’.

Ying Changtian was indifferent, “If it turns into a dead world, then so be it. Whether the people on this world surface live or die has nothing to do with us. It's fine as long as we complete our task. A hundred years later, after we finish mining everything and harvest all the herbs from this place, we will leave. Let these convict slaves perish with time.”

“What's really upsetting is that the Zhao Family actually used this to draw a connection with one of the Li Family's main lineage descendants, allowing them to occupy the Bedlam Lands and Ten Directions Continent. These two places' natural resources exceed

the Snow Wind and Starcloud Continents.” That Ying Family guard fumed.

This time, both the Zhao and Ying Families were working together to control the entire Martial Spirit World, splitting the Martial Spirit World’s resources between the two families. But, the Zhao Family’s share was bigger than their Ying Family’s.

This upset many Ying Family members.

Ying Changtian brushed the guard off with a wave of his hand, “Our Ying Family and the Zhao Family are allies servicing the Li Family, neither one is more important than the other. It’s irrelevant whether the Zhao Family receives a slightly bigger share or not.”

That guard swiftly agreed.

“However, it has been so many years, but that Huang Xiaolong still hasn’t come back to Martial Spirit World?” Then, the Ying Family guard added, “Grand Elder, should we send people to search for Huang Xiaolong’s whereabouts?”

Ying Changtian shook his head, “The galaxy is too vast, where should they search? Don’t worry, I have a feeling that Huang Xiaolong will come back sooner or later.”

Coming to Martial Spirit World, Ying Changtian had another mission—capture Huang Xiaolong!

This was the order that their Ying Family Patriarch and Ancestor gave. They wanted Huang Xiaolong captured alive or to see his corpse if he was dead!

Last time, two of their Ying Family Elders received orders to capture Huang Xiaolong in the Martial Spirit World, but who knew they’d be killed instead! According to their investigation, their two Elders were killed by Huang Xiaolong’s two friends!

This had finally enraged the Ying Family.

But Huang Xiaolong and his family had already left Martial Spirit World when Ying Changtian was sent there, with no clues to their whereabouts.

Ying Changtian could only lie in wait in the Martial Spirit World, waiting for Huang Xiaolong to appear!

“Grand Elder, this subordinate feels that Patriarch and Ancestor sending Grand Elder here just to capture Huang Xiaolong is fussing over a trivial matter.” That Ying Family guard continued cautiously, “The Zhao Family also sent their Grand Elder here!”

Ying Changtian nodded, he too felt both their Ying and Zhao Families were exaggerating the matter.

Someone that came out from this small Martial Spirit World was not worth the effort they were expending. Quite some days had passed since he arrived in the Martial Spirit World. Here, even high-level Saint realm experts were pitifully scarce, and he hadn’t seen even one peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm. That Huang Xiaolong was also a native of this world, how strong could he be?

Despite their Ying Family’s Twin Hero Elders being killed by Huang Xiaolong’s friends, the Twin Hero Elders were merely Fifth Order God Realm. In his estimation, Huang Xiaolong’s two friends were most likely Seventh Order God Realm.

But each of the Ying Family’s Grand Elders was an Eighth Order God Realm! And he was even a mid-Eighth Order God Realm!

All of a sudden, a loud boom came from outside. At the same instant, the great land quaked.

Ying Changtian’s face tightened, barking: “What is going on?!”

Chapter 696: Definitely Capture Them Alive!

A Ying Family guard suddenly ran in, all flustered, until he was in front of Ying Changtian. His tone was respectful but tense, “Reporting to Grand Elder, the south side of the Imperial City is under enemy attack!”

Several guards standing behind Ying Changtian exchanged looks among each other. Wasn't the entire Martial Spirit World under their Ying and Zhao Families' control? How could there be any enemies that dared to attack?

Could it be some Martial Spirit World natives that didn't know death and fantasized about resisting them?

Faint creases appeared between Ying Changtian's brows, “How many people does the other side have?”

“Around twenty plus people.” That Ying Family guard honestly reported.

Twenty plus...? Ying Changtian was dazed for a second.

“Grand Elder, they are most likely some Martial Spirit World's trifling small families trying to rebel. These ants seem tired of living, the few of us will go and handle them, there's no need to bother Grand Elder with something this insignificant.” One of the guards were fawning over Ying Changtian and trying to score some merit.

Thinking the matter over slightly, Ying Changtian nodded, “Good enough, the few of you go over and handle them, but don't kill them yet. Just capture them! Later, I want to execute them right in front of Duan Wuhen and those convict slaves, let them realize what ending those who dare to rebel get! Let them know that, in our eyes, they're nothing but ants!”

“An ant should know to live like one!”

“Yes, Grand Elder!”

“Please rest assured, Grand Elder, we’ll definitely capture them alive!”

The several Ying Family guards solemnly stated.

Ying Changtian nodded with satisfaction, waving his hand, “Go then.”

All six guards acknowledged and saluted before turning toward the southern city gates, flying at high speed.

In the air, high above Duanren Imperial City’s southern gates, Shi Xiaofei, Blessed Buddha Emperor, and the Huang Family members were all angered seeing the situation inside the city. Especially Xie Puti, his killing intent almost solidified the air around him.

Down in the Imperial City below, many of the Xie Family’s core Xiantian disciples and Elders were garbed in convict clothes, their hands and feet bound by heavy shackles as they carried large pieces of ores, forced to do hard labor like slaves!

Their convict clothes were stained with dried and fresh bloodstains, proof that they were subjected to frequent whipping and torture!

Guo Tai too was filled with whelming killing intent, for he saw amongst these convicts a large number of Guo Family’s core disciples and Elders. One of them was his Eldest Uncle, Guo Shiwen! Their Guo Family’s Patriarch!

That year, only their Guo Family Ancestor, him, and his parents followed Huang Xiaolong to the Cloudsea Mainland, whereas his Eldest Uncle and family remained behind in the Martial Spirit World.

His Eldest Uncle’s current appearance was dirty, with disheveled hair, littered with mineral dust and soil, face lined with wrinkles, his back hunched. It was vastly different to how his Eldest Uncle used to be. If it weren’t because he was familiar with his Eldest

Uncle, Guo Tai truly wouldn't have been able to recognize this person as Guo Shiwen!

A fierce light flickered in Guo Tai's eyes.

When he left with Huang Xiaolong, his Eldest Uncle was a peak late-Tenth Order Xiantian realm expert, close to reaching half-step Saint realm. How much torture had he endured to be reduced to this state?!

That loud boom earlier came from Guo Tai shattering one of the giant furnaces to pieces with an enraged punch!

By this point, the Ying Family's soldiers tightly encircled Huang Xiaolong's group.

"Punk, which slaves' family are you from? Such a big courage! Actually dared to attack Duanren Imperial City's crucial location!" One of the Ying Family guards hollered as he glared at Huang Xiaolong's group. "Obediently surrender now, and we...!"

Before that guard could finish his sentence, the sharp energy from a finger pierced through the Ying Family guard between his brows in an instant. That guard's actions froze, and in the next second, his body plummeted from above the city walls, crashing into the ground with a loud thud.

All the Ying Family guards around them were stunned. The one guard who was killed just now was their captain, a Third Order Saint realm expert!

But he was killed in an instant!

Their fearful gazes fell on Guo Tai. Was this person a mid-level Saint realm expert, or high-level Saint realm expert?!

"It's Lord Beast God!" An abrupt voice rang from the ground below. A family Elder in convict clothes exclaimed in a shrill voice, mad joy spreading over his face, "It really is Lord Beast God! Lord Beast God has returned! Lord Beast God has returned to save us!"

The family Elder's shrill shout instantly raised a sea of exclamation as all other families' disciples and Elders finally recognized Huang Xiaolong.

Those tortured convicts, living their days worse than stray dogs finally had a glimmer of hope in their eyes, excitement spread over their faces. Some even knelt toward Huang Xiaolong with tears flowing down their faces.

To them, Lord Beast God was their last hope!

All these years, if not for holding on to this one slim hope, they would have collapsed, given up on living, becoming part of the earth.

When the Ying Family guards heard that the enemy was the very person their Ying Family wanted to capture, Lord Beast God Huang Xiaolong, all of them were shocked.

"Huang Xiaolong?!" Even the guard who requested to deal with the attackers was shocked. Watching Huang Xiaolong's group from afar, their footsteps faltered to a stop.

"You quickly go and bring Grand Elder over, say that Huang Xiaolong has appeared!" One of the guards ordered the guard beside him.

"Yes!"

However, just as that Ying Family guard was about to turn back to inform Grand Elder Ying Changtian, he suddenly noticed that his whole body was fixed in the air, unable to move an inch!

Fear filled him. He was a First Order God Realm master, he naturally understood that this was someone using time and space law to lock the space around his body.

The other five guards were also in the same situation.

Huang Xiaolong extended a palm, and with a slight suction force, all six people were brought to his front before falling heavily to the

ground. All six Ying Family guards looked extremely miserable.

Those Martial Spirit World people who had placed their last hope on Huang Xiaolong cheered loudly in joy watching him easily capture those six Ying Family guards.

They knew very well that these six guards were close to Grand Elder Ying Changtian, and also the God Realm masters sent by the Ying Family this time. Hearsay, each of these guards was stronger than the past Deities Templar Preceptor Ying Tian.

The six Ying Family guards that fell miserably to the ground were greatly angered hearing the cheers coming from the Martial Spirit World's convicts!

Those weak and insignificant ants in their eyes, worse than dogs, actually dared to laugh at them!

One of them stood up, pointed at the cheering Martial Spirit World people and roared at them: "Damn you bunch of dog-slaves! All of you deserve to die, kill them for me!"

But, just as the words left his mouth, he was slammed to the ground by Huang Xiaolong's palm, turning into meat paste, absolutely dead!

Huang Xiaolong's expression was becoming colder by the second, it seems like these Ying Family people still did not understand the situation in front of them!

The surrounding Ying Family soldiers were about to act upon hearing that higher rank guard's order, preparing to kill these Martial Spirit World disciples and Elders, but they halted their movements when they heard a thunderous boom. That Ying Family guard that had just given them an order was slammed into meat paste!

All of the soldiers became ashen, no one dared to move even a pinky!

Chapter 697: Big Trouble

The other five Ying Family guards also got to their feet with furious faces, but when they saw the flattened meat paste sticking to the ground inches from their feet, their bodies stiffened, they were too frightened to move...

There is no one unafraid of death, except for fools and idiots.

Then again, fools and idiots were never short in supply.

One amongst the five Ying Family guards soon recovered from his shock and pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong, reprimanding him in a lofty tone, “Huang Xiaolong, do you know the consequences of your action?! You will only make them suffer worse before dying! I’m not afraid to tell you, this time our Ying Family sent sixteen Grand Elders here, you won’t be able to escape!”

“If you want to live, obediently follow us to see our Grand Elder Ying Changtian. Kneel and kowtow, admitting your sins in front of Grand Elder Ying Changtian, surrender yourself to our Ying Family!”

Hearing the nonsense coming out from this guard’s mouth, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest of Huang Xiaolong’s group couldn’t help laughing. The loudest of all were Guo Xiaofan and Lil’ Tian.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head lamenting, why was this Ying Family guard so slow in realizing the situation?

This time, however, he was too lazy to bother with this guard. He lightly tapped the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger beneath him.

In response, the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger lifted its front paw and slammed down, causing the ground to violently quake. On the ground, there was a new giant tiger paw-shaped pit.

The second Ying Family guard ended up just like the one before him, slammed into the ground. But, instead of a flat meat paste,

the second guard was a pile of mess, one couldn't even differentiate his head or feet.

The four remaining Ying Family guards' faces turned bloodless by now. Worse still, the surrounding Ying Family soldiers nearly pissed themselves.

Watching this scene, the Martial Spirit World's former family disciples and elders, now turned convicts, cheered even louder.

"These Ying Family soldiers and disciples, leave none alive." Huang Xiaolong said looking over his shoulder to the group behind him. His voice was filled with cold indifference, as if he was talking about a trivial matter.

Toward these Ying Family disciples and soldiers, Huang Xiaolong had not the slightest bit of mercy to spare.

The Ying Family had gone far past his bottom-line.

When he was rushing here earlier, all the villages and towns he passed by were deserted. Every place he saw exuded an aura of death and thick resentment filled the air. It was obvious that this Ying Family slaughtered numerous commoners, including women and children, all killed!

Unless so, the death aura and resentment he had felt along the way wouldn't be so overwhelming.

"Yes, Sovereign!" Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu respectfully acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's command.

So many years had passed, but both men had maintained their salutation toward Huang Xiaolong as the Sovereign of Asura's Gate, and Huang Xiaolong did not feel the need for them to change anything.

After acknowledging Huang Xiaolong's command, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu flew to the ground, carrying out their task. One hand extended in the direction of the four remaining Ying Family guards. In an instant, a golden palm imprint shadowed the sky.

With their Second Order God Realm strength, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were more than enough to care of four First Order God Realm Ying Family guards.

The battle skill that both of them were using was called Golden Flame Palm.

This Golden Flame Palm was the ancient Golden Flame Sect's heritage battle skill that the Ascending Moon Old Man obtained later on and passed to Huang Xiaolong. After Huang Xiaolong tried out the battle skill, he felt that it suited Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, thus he taught it to them.

The four Ying Family guards were petrified as they watched the enormous golden palm casting out the sky above them, those guards' faces went deathly pale. Fear and fury could be seen in their eyes, but just as they barely mustered up the will to fight, Guo Xiaofan's voice rang loud: "These four are mine!"

Guo Xiaofan struck out, not holding back. A meteor of fist images whistled through the air, competing with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's attack to exterminate the four Ying Family guards.

But, there was someone else that moved faster than the three of them.

Heaven Devouring Beast Lil' Tian opened his mouth wide and desperately inhaled. The Ying Family guards were screaming like pigs as the powerful suction force pulled the four of them toward Lil' Tian, swallowed down in one go into his stomach. The four Ying Family guards became Lil' Tian's food.

Lil' Tian's cultivation talent was extremely terrifying, even Shi Xiaofei with her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique awakened was barely able to keep ahead. Lil' Tian was already a peak late-Third Order God Realm.

Seeing that Lil' Tian joined in, Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Huang Xiaoyong also couldn't stay still any longer.

He opened his mouth and let out an earth-shattering roar. The roar turned into a soundwave hurricane that lashed destruction all around. Every Ying Family soldier in its path was grinded into blooming rain of red. They were ground into a hundred pieces before they could even issue a scream.

Huang Xiaoyong's cultivation progress was comparable to Lil' Tian's, he too had already reached peak late-Third Order God Realm.

With Guo Xiaofan, Lil' Tian, and Huang Xiaoyong jumping into the fray, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Xie Puti, and the others also made their move, including Huang Xiaohai, Huang Min. Even Huang Peng and Su Yan did not hold back as they made swift kills of Ying Family soldiers trying to flee.

However, with more than a dozen God Realm masters rounding them up, would these Ying Family soldiers have any chance of escaping?

In ten breaths' time, probably less, the several tens of thousands of Ying Family soldiers stationed by the southern city gates were all slaughtered.

Everything happened so fast that the Martial Spirit World's people were flabbergasted when they saw all the dead Ying Family soldiers. Even the weakest of these Ying Family soldiers was half-step Saint realm.

A half-step Saint realm expert was a crucial pillar for the Martial Spirit World's prominent families.

At this point, Guo Shiwen wandered out from the group of convicts to Guo Tai and Guo Xiaofan's side, his tears wouldn't stop as he pleaded, "Guo Tai, Xiaofan, you're finally back, our Guo Family is no more! You must avenge our all our dead family disciples, they killed Guo Zhi and Guo Fei!"

Both Guo Tai and Guo Xiaofan's expression tightened.

Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a moment at the last sentence. The two brothers, Guo Zhi and Guo Fei, he still remembered them, they were Guo Shiwen's two sons. When Huang Xiaolong was in the Duanren Institute, he had some conflict with these two. Huang Xiaolong did not expect them to be dead.

A cold gleam flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Spreading out his divine sense, he covered the entire Duanren Imperial City.

"One mid-Eighth Order God Realm, one late-Sixth Order God Realm, three Fourth Order God Realms, eight Third Order God Realms." Huang Xiaolong immediately located every Ying Family's God Realm master present inside the city.

Analyzing this information, Huang Xiaolong guessed that the mid-Eighth Order God Realm was the Ying Family's Grand Elder Ying Changtian that the guard mentioned earlier. No wonder these several guards were so arrogant, their backing was a mid-Eighth Order God Realm master.

Though the other fifteen Ying Family Grand Elders were not in the city, Huang Xiaolong deduced that they were probably Eighth Order God Realms as well.

This Ying Family really placed a lot of importance on him, willing to send sixteen Eighth Order God Realm Grand Elders here just to capture him.

Huang Xiaolong had Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Huang Family stay behind to deal with the aftermath. Lil' Tian and Huang Xiaoyong were tasked with killing the eight Third Order God Realm masters.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong himself, riding on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, flew in the direction of that Ying Family Grand Elder, Ying Changtian.

Standing on top of the northside city walls, Ying Changtian was frowning. There was a strong feeling of unease in his heart.

“Grand Elder, there’s big trouble at the southern city gates!” A Ying Family guard ran up to Ying Changtian in panic, the words blurted out of his mouth before he even saluted.

Big trouble! Ying Changtian’s heart sank.

Chapter 698: Senior, Do You Know of The Li Family?

South city gates?!

Ying Changtian snapped at the guard in a strained voice, “Speak, what has happened?!”

That Ying Family guard quickly answered, “The Captain and the rest were all killed! All soldier units stationed in the south were obliterated! It is said that the attacker is none other than the person we want to capture, Martial Spirit World’s Lord Beast God, Huang Xiaolong!”

“Huang Xiaolong?!” Ying Changtian was happy instead of being alarmed, breaking out in a hearty laughter. “I have waited here for so many years, this Huang Xiaolong has finally appeared! I can finally return to report the good news to Patriarch!”

All these years Ying Changtian was in Martial Spirit World, their Ying Family Patriarch had been breathing down his neck because of Huang Xiaolong’s matter. He had no way if Huang Xiaolong didn't appear ah, thus he could only lie in wait.

Now that Huang Xiaolong had finally appeared, Ying Changtian could, at last, unload the heavy burden off his shoulders.

Firm decisiveness shone in his eyes. This time, he absolutely wouldn't let Huang Xiaolong escape, otherwise, it would be a nightmare if he wanted to capture Huang Xiaolong in the vast galaxy.

“Is that so?” Just as Ying Changtian boasted that he’d be able to return and report the good news to their Patriarch, a cold voice floated to his ears.

Ying Changtian jerked his head up. A black-haired young man riding on a white tiger flying over from afar entered his sight, their speed neither fast nor slow. Ying Changtian’s eyes narrowed to

two thin slits—Huang Xiaolong!

Although Ying Changtian had never seen Huang Xiaolong in person before this, he had seen a portrait of him. But most of his attention wasn't on Huang Xiaolong, but the white tiger beast mount under him.

“Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger!” Ying Changtian was stunned. The Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was an ancient fierce beast that was difficult to tame, how did Huang Xiaolong do it? On top of that, Ying Changtian could tell that this Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was a late-Fifth Order God Realm!

A late-Fifth Order God Realm Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger could rival a Sixth Order God Realm human cultivator!

In the few seconds these thoughts flashed past Ying Changtian's mind, Huang Xiaolong who was riding on the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger was already in front of Ying Changtian. The surrounding Ying Family guards were swift to encircle Huang Xiaolong in the middle, each of them entered attack postures of one facing a formidable enemy, alert and prepared to attack at any moment.

Watching this, Ying Changtian waved his hand brusquely in dissatisfaction, “All of you retreat for me, do I need you all to protect me?”

If it was a late-Seventh Order God Realm Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger, it'd be slightly troublesome for Ying Changtian, but a late-Fifth Order God Realm was negligible. Merely using one hand, no, just a finger was sufficient to kill the beast.

From the beginning until the end, Ying Changtian did not give Huang Xiaolong more than a quick glance.

As far as he knew, up until now, Huang Xiaolong merely cultivated for little over a hundred years' time. Not even a hundred and ten years. How strong could a punk that had cultivated for less

than a hundred and ten years be?

The surrounding Ying Family guards respectfully complied and retreated some distance away.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly looking at Ying Changtian standing across with his hands clasped behind him. There was obvious disdain on his face, not putting Huang Xiaolong in his eyes. It seems like the Ying Family had yet to realize his true identity.

Then again, it was understandable. Even if the Ying Family knew that the Pill King of this term's Alchemist Grandmaster Competition was called Huang Xiaolong, they weren't likely to connect the Pill King Huang Xiaolong to Martial Spirit World's Lord Beast God Huang Xiaolong.

Of course, if the Ying Family knew this beforehand, they wouldn't dare to destroy Martial Spirit World in this manner, killing countless of its innocent, and moreover, issuing an order to capture him.

"Huang Xiaolong, looks like you do have some skills." Ying Changtian began to drivel in a condescending manner, "Being able to tame a late-Fifth Order God Realm Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger is commendable, but do you think you're my opponent just because you have this tiger with you?" Pausing here, Ying Changtian dramatically shook his head in ridicule, "Truthfully, you really shouldn't have returned. This time, you absolutely won't be able to run away!"

Huang Xiaolong watched on with indifference, he had never thought of running away.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's indifferent attitude, Ying Changtian raised an eyebrow in doubt. "Forget it, I will show you what a real master is!" Finished saying this, Ying Changtian fully released his mid-Eighth Order God Realm pressure.

Almost at the same instant, every single person within the walls of the Duanren Imperial City clearly felt as if there was a great mountain pressing down on them from above.

Right at the same instant, Huang Xiaolong moved.

Ying Changtian merely saw a shadow flicker instead of capturing the movement with his eyes, thus when Huang Xiaolong appeared right in front of him, Ying Changtian failed to react. He never expected Huang Xiaolong to take the initiative to attack. More than that, Huang Xiaolong was too fast.

The moment Huang Xiaolong closed the distance between them, his right fist struck out, plain and simple, without employing any battle skills, right where Ying Changtian's heart was.

A violent quiver took over Ying Changtian's body, and in the next breath, a muffled sound of explosion came from where his heart was. Then, his whole person shot backward like a dead shrimp.

Ying Changtian crashed into the Duanren Imperial City's granite walls, sliding through the shattered rubble, falling to the ground below. The earth shook, raising a curtain of sand and dust.

All around, the Ying Family guards were shocked senseless looking at Ying Changtian at the bottom of the city walls, lying motionless inside a deep pit.

Below the city gates was a crowd of dumbfounded Ying Family soldiers.

Was this the very same supreme and invincible Grand Elder Ying Changtian?

In the far distance, some of the Martial Spirit World's people also witnessed what happened a moment ago, yet they stared at the scene in front of them in disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong didn't spare any attention to the surrounding Ying Family guards and soldiers. Taking one step forward, he directly arrived above Ying Changtian.

“You all should never have come to Martial Spirit World.” Huang Xiaolong’s piercing gaze looked at Ying Changtian below.

Since you’ve come, there’s no need to go back!

Not one of you can ever go back!

The killing intent in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes rose.

Intense coughing sounded from the pit as Ying Changtian spat dirty soil out from his mouth. As he struggled with much difficulty to climb out from the deep pit, there was a look of fear in his eyes, mixed with denial and disbelief, looking at Huang Xiaolong. Ying Changtian stammered, “You... are really Huang Xiaolong?!”

A part of him strongly refused to believe that a person who merely cultivated for little more than a hundred years could be this strong!

The probability of a super force’s master using an illusion art to disguise as Huang Xiaolong occurred to Ying Changtian.

This Huang Xiaolong was a fake!

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback by the question, then he snorted coldly, “What do you think?”

Ying Changtian was anxious to explain, “Senior, dare I ask what benefits Huang Xiaolong gave you to act against our Ying Family? Whatever benefits Huang Xiaolong offered Senior, our Ying Family is willing to double it!”

Ying Changtian wholly believed this person in front of him to be hired by Huang Xiaolong to deal with their Ying Family.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, feeling that it was a waste of his time to continue this twaddle. Just as he raised his hand to finish off Ying Changtian, Ying Changtian urgently blurted: “Our Ying Family is under the Li Family’s asylum. Senior, you know of the Li Family, right? One of the super forces, the Li Family of Nine Seas World!”

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly surprised. He did not expect that this Ying Family actually sought refuge under the Li Family.

Huang Xiaolong remembered that Xie Puti liked a girl named Zhuo Wenshan in the past, who was supposed to marry Li Zishuai, the current Li Family Patriarch's son.

At Huang Xiaolong's pensive expression, Ying Changtian thought that he was feeling apprehension. On a second thought, who wouldn't feel apprehensive at the mention of a super force like the Li Family, who in the Black Tortoise Galaxy wouldn't feel apprehensive?

Thinking of this, a smile spread across Ying Changtian's face, "Senior has incredible strength, our Ying Family can recommend Senior to the Li Family. With Senior's strength, if Senior is willing to fully serve the Li Family, I believe that Senior will reach a high status in no time!"

Suddenly, the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved into an ominous smile. A suction force from his right hand pulled Ying Changtian up from the ground right into his right hand. Then, his left hand shaped into claws, digging into Ying Changtian's skull. With a twist and a pull, Ying Changtian's head was ripped off his shoulders.

Even after his head was ripped off, Ying Changtian did not understand why Huang Xiaolong would still kill him even after knowing that their Ying Family was under the Li Family's asylum. His eyes were wide with incredulity.

But he would never have the chance to know the answer.

The true immortal essence fire danced in Huang Xiaolong's palm, instantly extinguishing Ying Changtian's soul.

Chapter 699: Obliterate Them!

After destroying his soul, Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother to look, carelessly flinging Ying Changtian's head, embedding it at the top of the city walls, leaving half a head out...

By this time, the Ying Family guards and soldiers finally regained their senses and scattered in all directions, running away in fear.

Watching these Ying Family minions fleeing desperately, Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother, leaving the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger to deal with them.

Naturally, it was impossible for these guards and soldier to flee successfully facing a late-Fifth Order God Realm Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger.

Just as Huang Xiaolong prepared to leave and deal with the Ying Family's late-Sixth Order God Realm in the east side of Duanren Imperial City, a figure suddenly dashed out from the mass of Martial Spirit World convicts. He called out to Huang Xiaolong respectfully, yet one could see the excitement on his face, "Lord, Lord Beast God!"

Huang Xiaolong halted, for this voice sounded very familiar, hence he turned around. He was a little shocked and doubtful when he saw the person who called out to him, "You're Duan Wuhen?!"

Duan Wuhen, Duanren Emperor's son!

It was difficult for Huang Xiaolong to believe that the old man in front of him, his face ridden with sword slashes, blade cuts, long lashes from a whip, so thin that there was only skin over bones, was the same good-looking, domineering, and carefree Duan Wuhen that he knew!

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was able to recognize him, the inhuman tortures he had suffered these years played through Duan

Wuhen's mind. Taken over by emotion, Duan Wuhen fell to his knees before Huang Xiaolong, crying out his sorrow, crying out his relief.

“Lord, Lord Beast God, you’ve finally returned! My, my father? Did he return with you?” As remembering Huang Xiaolong’s current status, Duan Wuhen no longer dared to cry unbecomingly in front of him. He quickly stopped after a while, asking with nervous apprehension about what he wanted to know the most.

The way Huang Xiaolong easily exterminate the Ying Family Grand Elder Ying Changtian frightened him and all of Martial Spirit World’s people.

To Duan Wuhen, who had yet to breakthrough to Saint realm, Huang Xiaolong was no different than the highest heavenly god.

“Stand up first.” Huang Xiaolong sighed in silence as he said to Duan Wuhen.

At the mention of Duanren Emperor, guilt reared its head in Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

That year, because of him, Duanren Emperor, the Xie Family Ancestor, the Guo Family Ancestor, Elf Queen, and the Nine Dragons Temple Hall Masters were killed by Jiang Yu.

“Your father, as well as the Xie and Guo Families’ Ancestors died.” Not willing to conceal the matter, Huang Xiaolong spoke the truth.

These words sounded like a thunderclap in Duan Wuhen’s mind, standing there in a daze.

Not knowing if Duan Wuhen was listening or not, Huang Xiaolong briefly recounted what happened that year. Though Huang Xiaolong understood that this news was a big blow, he didn't know how he should comfort Duan Wuhen.

A while later, when Duan Wuhen finally come out of his daze, Huang Xiaolong gave him a Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine

Pellet, telling him to swallow it.

The gravity of Duan Wuhen's internal injuries did not escape Huang Xiaolong's detection. If they weren't taken care of, he would never be able to cultivate in the future!

Duan Wuhen swallowed the pill without any questions, then sat down cross-legged and circulated his cultivation technique to refine it. Immediately, he felt streams of warm energy rushing into every corner of his body, bringing great comfort to his damaged body.

Huang Xiaolong watched as Duan Wuhen sat cross-legged, refining the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet. After a brief thought, he lightly pressed a palm in front of him. An extremely pure strand of god battle qi flowed out from him, entering Duan Wuhen.

With this strand of pure god battle qi, Duan Wuhen, who was a peak late-Xiantian realm, would be able to break through to peak half-step Saint realm in a short time.

Due to Huang Xiaolong's assistance, he was able to swiftly refine the Spring Autumn Hundred Life Divine Pellet. When Duan Wuhen stood up again, he was amazed to find that all the injuries in his body were completely healed! Not only that, he actually advanced and broke through to half-step Saint realm!

Looking at the excited and incredulous expression on Duan Wuhen's face, Huang Xiaolong took out a bottle of Rising Tide Ascending Moon Pellets, as well as a bottle of Three Revolutions Golden Pills, giving them to Duan Wuhen. With the pills inside these two bottles, he would be able to step into the Saint realm very soon.

This could be considered a small compensation to Duan Wuhen. If it wasn't because of himself, Duanren Emperor would still be alive.

But Huang Xiaolong did not prolong their reunion, now was not the time for reminiscing about the past or happy reunions. They would have plenty of time for that once all the Ying and Zhao Family members were dealt with.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong gathered all the Martial Spirit World's present experts and had them clean up the scene, whereas he leaped to the sky, flying eastward of Duanren Imperial City—he was going to deal with the Ying Family's late-Sixth Order God Realm master.

Without any suspense, that Ying Family master was easily erased from the Martial Spirit World by Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the location, that Ying Family master was actually in seclusion. When he saw an unknown black-haired young man trespass into his secret chamber, fury burned in his heart, but right as he was about to reprimand and waste the trespasser's cultivation, Huang Xiaolong's finger pierced a hole through his head.

Then, just like Ying Changtian, Huang Xiaolong extinguished his soul with the true immortal essence fire. It could be said that this Ying Family master was confused to the very end, not knowing whose hand he died to.

At the same time, the other Third and Fourth Order God Realm Ying Family masters were killed off by the Huang Family, Heaven Devouring Beast Lil' Tian, Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey, and the rest of the group.

Although most of the Huang Family was weaker, they had the Water-fire Strongarm Apes, not forgetting the many Fifth Order God Realm demonic beasts. Wiping out the enemy was no problem.

Very soon, within the perimeter of Duanren Imperial City walls, all Ying Family masters, guards, and soldiers were all obliterated, not one of them was left alive!

Yet, this incident did not spread out to any other cities, not to a single soul. The whole Duanren Imperial City was under lockdown by Huang Xiaolong's order.

Only after every single person belonging to the Ying Family was killed did Huang Xiaolong sit down with Duan Wuhen to understand what happened in the Martial Spirit World ever since he left.

As it turns out, the Ying Family sent another batch of people to the Martial Spirit World on the seventh year after Huang Xiaolong and everyone left.

Overwhelmed by the disparity in strength and power, the Ying and Zhao Families conquered the entire Martial Spirit World in less than two months. When everything was under their control, the two families began capturing every Xiantian realm expert. Some were tasked with collecting herbs, while others like Duan Wuhen suffered a worse fate, moving ores and helping them forge weapons.

As for women and children, more accurately, the useless ones were left at the mercy of both families' disciples.

The Ying and Zhao Families' disciples habitually used slaughtering whole villages as a form of competition, killed for their pleasure, whereas young girls were reduced to mere playthings.

Anyone that dared to resist met miserable ends.

The Huang Family, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and everyone else listened with gritted teeth, their eyes turned scarlet from anger and killing intent.

Including Huang Xiaolong.

There had never been any other time when Huang Xiaolong was this furious, when his desire to kill was this overwhelming. He would definitely obliterate the Ying and Zhao Families!

“These bunch of f*cking strays! Beasts! I’ll kill them all!! All of them!” Huang Xiaohai hollered in pain, grief, and most of all, mad rage. He turned to Huang Xiaolong, “Big brother, let’s go and finish these bastards!”

“Dying like that is a luxury to them, I want them to feel pain worse than death!” Huang Xiaolong’s chilling voice sounded, akin to an Asura rising from Hell.

Chapter 700: Returning To The Huang Clan Manor

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong also heard some information related to the many experts from both Ying and Zhao Families that came to Martial Spirit World.

However, Duan Wuhen couldn't say for sure how many God Realm masters the Ying and Zhao Families had sent to the Martial Spirit World, only that both the Duanren Imperial City and Huang Clan Manor had Ying Family Grand Elders in command.

Other than Duanren Imperial City and the Huang Clan Manor, other empires' and kingdoms' imperial and royal cities had either half-step Saint realm or peak half-step Saint realms guarding them.

Huang Xiaolong's tension eased hearing this.

Although he still didn't know the exact number of God Realm masters the Ying and Zhao Families sent to the Martial Spirit World, from Duan Wuhen's description of the overall situation, it seems like their number was on the lower end.

With Ying Changtian and the rest in Duanren Imperial City gone, after he dealt with the ones in the Huang Clan Manor, the threat over Snow Wind Continent would be gone.

"Do you know what the strength of the Ying Family Grand Elder in the Huang Clan Manor is?" Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong asked Duan Wuhen. At Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he could kill a peak late-Eighth Order God Realm, but if it was a Ninth Order God Realm master, he would have some difficulty.

Between a peak late-Eighth Order God Realm and Ninth Order God Realm, the latter was on a completely different level. Though Huang Xiaolong might not be a Ninth Order God Realm master's opponent, he could still escape.

Due to the Dragon Pearl's suppression, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could not be separated too far a distance from Huang Xiaolong, thus, if the Ying Family Grand Elder guarding the Huang Clan Manor was a Ninth Order God Realm master, it would be really troublesome to deal with.

Duan Wuhen shook his head, respectfully answering, "I don't know, but I did hear that the strongest person amongst the Ying Family Grand Elders here was Ying Changtian."

Hearing this made Huang Xiaolong completely at ease.

Duan Wuhen then added, "From what I heard, there are four Ying Family Grand Elders guarding the Huang Clan Manor, and all four of them are siblings." He paused in hesitation, continuing, "All four are lecherous characters. After they took over the Huang Clan Manor, the place was turned into a land of debauchery. Every day, the Ying Family guards would capture a hundred young girls and bring them to the Huang Clan Manor for the four of them to vent their lust."

"They cultivate a technique called Blood Demon. After these young women are violated by the siblings, their blood essence would be sucked away, turning into dried corpses!"

"What?!" Huang Xiaohai's fury pierced the sky: "Those vile bastards!"

Everyone listening was extremely furious. The demure Shi Xiaofei showed a rarely seen ice-cold killing intent.

The Huang Clan Manor held a special meaning in everyone's hearts. Not only was the Huang Clan Manor the Huang Family's ancestral land, it was a source of sustenance for their souls.

But it was turned into a den of vice by those Ying Family Grand Elders!

A chilling glint flickered past Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Still, after considering the situation, Huang Xiaolong had Zhao

Shu, Zhang Fu, Lil' Tian, Huang Xiaoyong, and everyone else act alone or in groups of two to deal with the Ying Family masters in the other empires.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong, his parents, and Shi Xiaofei, they returned to the Huang Clan Manor.

After Zhao Shu and the rest dealt with the Ying Family masters in other empires, they would gather at the Huang Clan Manor as well.

After receiving Huang Xiaolong's instructions, all of them separated, each of them heading to their targets.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong reminded everyone to end things swiftly and assemble at the Huang Clan Manor. Everyone would then depart to the Starcloud Continent, the Bedlam Lands, and finally the Ten Directions Continent. They would obliterate them all before the Ying and Zhao Families' Grand Elders could react!

Watching Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and everyone else fly away in different directions, Huang Xiaolong turned toward his parents, "Father, Mother, let us go."

Return to the Huang Clan Manor!

Huang Peng and Su Yan nodded: "Let's go."

Huang Xiaolong, his parents, his siblings, and Shi Xiaofei left the Duanren Imperial City, flying toward the Huang Clan Manor.

Not long after they left Duanren Imperial City, while flying past a small kingdom, they saw a group of Ying Family soldiers massacring a village. Greatly angered, the Huang Family slapped all the Ying Family soldiers into meat paste.

The entire way, as long as Huang Xiaolong's group came upon Ying Family soldiers, regardless of what these soldiers were doing, the Huang Family exterminated them without bothering to say a word.

Although Huang Xiaolong's group had been killing Ying Family soldiers along the way, it did not affect their speed, their actions were swift and ruthless. A wave of their palm from the Nine-tailed Bright Radiance Tiger's back was enough to send these soldiers to their deaths.

In less than an hour, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the Luo Tong Kingdom.

As they were passing by the Luo Tong Kingdom, looking at the sorrowful land below, all they saw was death aura and overwhelming resentful energy shrouding the Luo Tong Royal City. Huang Xiaolong sighed heavily, remembering his brother, Lu Kai.

'If Lu Kai didn't die, perhaps he would be a God Realm master by now...' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. With his help, Lu Kai breaking through to God Realm was nothing difficult. Lu Kai's death by the Deities Templar's hand had always been Huang Xiaolong's biggest regret.

Shortly after passing through Luo Tong Royal City, the silhouette of the Huang Clan Manor grew nearer in their eyes.

"Three early-Eighth Order God Realms, two Sixth Order God Realms, and three Fourth Order God Realms." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's divine sense spread out, instantly grasping the situation in Huang Clan Manor.

A total of eight God Realm masters.

Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved into a cold sneer.

In a few breaths' time, Huang Xiaolong's group stood high in the air above the Huang Clan Manor.

Even from afar, they could see the changes in the Huang Clan Manor, as most of the buildings had been demolished. Other than newly built buildings, lascivious statutes and unsightly mural paintings were present in almost every corner.

In the square below was a group of young women garbed in thin clothing being forced to perform erotic dances. Several Ying Family guards were clamoring loudly with wicked smiles on their faces.

In the air above the Huang Clan Manor, a mist of blood-colored qi that emitted a faint bloody scent and an odious feeling was gathered.

Huang Xiaolong knew that this blood-colored qi came into being due to an evil cultivation technique. It seems like this was what Duan Wuhen was referring to, the Blood Demon cultivation technique.

The presence of Huang Xiaolong's group was quickly discovered by the Ying Family soldiers inside the Huang Clan Manor.

"Who goes there? You dare to trespass into the Ying Clan Manor?!" A group of Ying Family soldiers flew up. Someone that looked like a captain barked at Huang Xiaolong.

'Ying Clan Manor? Hmph, even changing the name of our Huang Clan Manor!'

When that Ying Family captain caught sight of Shi Xiaofei, his eyes lit up. Then his gaze traveled to Su Yan and Huang Min, clicking his tongue: "Hehe, I didn't expect there to be such level of beauties in the Martial Spirit World. It seems like tonight will be fun."

"Captain, I think we'd better catch all of them and bring them to Grand Elder Ying Fei." One of the soldiers said, "If not, once Grand Elder Ying Fei and the other Grand Elders found out, I'm afraid..."

"Your mother," That Ying Family captain suddenly sent that soldier flying with a smack, sneering coldly, "Do I need you to teach me what to do?!"

Murderous aura burst out from Shi Xiaofei, Su Yan, and Huang Min's bodies.

Almost simultaneously, the three women acted. That Ying Family captain was struck by three powerful slaps, annihilated in body and soul, leaving behind nothing but a pool of blood. The remaining soldiers were also slapped to their deaths by the three women.

All three women were God Realm masters. The moment they acted, the energy fluctuations of a God Realm master instantly alerted the masters inside the Huang Clan Manor.

At this time, Ying Fei and the others were enjoying themselves with women and wine in the great hall.

“You, go see what's happening.” Ying Fei put down his wine cup, ordering a Fourth Order God Realm guard beside him.

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